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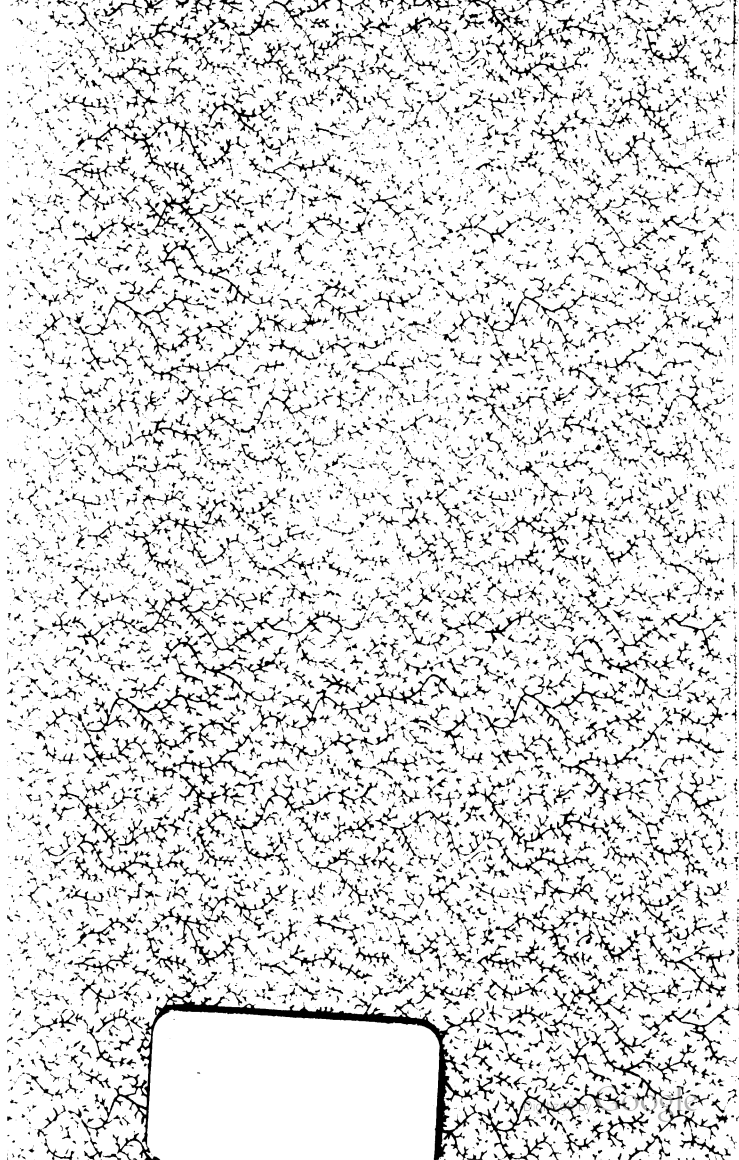
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MRS. A W BERG,

June 19 05

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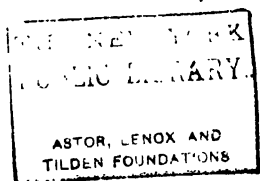
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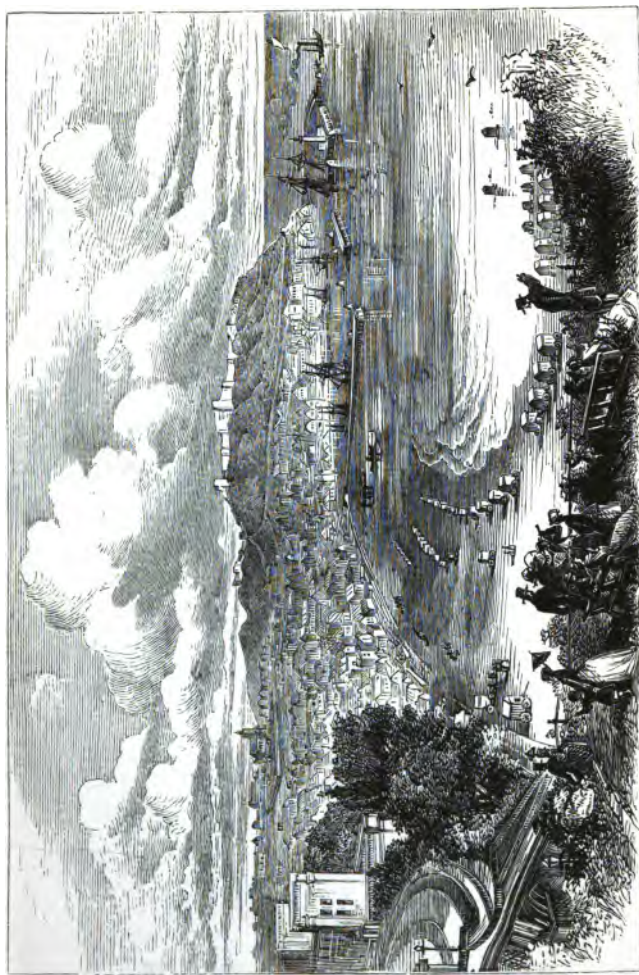
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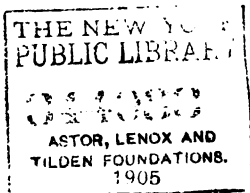
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Such communications are requested to be addressed to Messrs. Black, Edinburgh; and in the event of the notes being made on a copy of one of the Guides, another copy will be sent in exchange, by post, free of expense.

The Publishers take this opportunity of returning their best thanks to numerous correspondents who have supplied them with much valuable information for the present work.

Edinburgh, May 1864.

PREFACE.

WHERE SHALL WE GO?—is a question that often perplexes us, as our imagination calls up, first one and then another vision of sea-side or inland resort that we have either read about, or heard others talk of. Limited as are the opportunities for relaxation, we feel that we must make the very best of them when they do occur. We take up books for enlightenment, at such times, in the same way as we consult a friend, and in order that we may get just such answers, and no more, as may satisfy without confusing us.

To be such a friend is the aim of this little volume; and it attempts to answer the question already put, by placing, in alphabetical order, notices of every sea-side or inland watering-place in the United Kingdom and Ireland of the slightest pretension. Turn to any of these, as prepossession, or local convenience, or (if an invalid) physical requirements suggest, and there will be found an attempt to shew what each place really is, what it looks like, and how far it is adapted to particular tastes, wishes, or necessities. The usual details of topography, or local antiquities, are not dwelt on, except in so far as they may add to recreation; but the beauties of a place, if it is beautiful, are particularly described; and an account is given of the climate and temperature, exposure, and prevailing

winds; for it is now well known how much comfort, animal spirits, and health, depend upon these things.

And as, by the general arrangement of the book, a reader will be able to find at once the place he may require, so in the account of that place we have endeavoured to give him a ready command over the special information he may wish, by distributing the materials under the following heads:—THE PLACE, as signified by its name; CLIMATE; BATHING; MINERAL WATERS, if any; RECREATIONS; NEWSPAPERS; PLACES OF WORSHIP; MARKETS and FAIRS; POPULATION; CONVEYANCES; TELEGRAPH STATIONS; and HOTELS.

And thus do we hope to aid in the solution of the pleasing but perplexing problem—*Where shall we go?*

ANDY WOOD
CLARENCE
VASSAL

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REMARKS ON CLIMATE

ADDRESSED CHIEFLY TO INVALIDS.

"OF all the climates of Europe, England seems to me," says Sir Humphrey Davy, "to be most fitted for activity of mind, and the least suited for repose. The alternations of a climate so varied and rapid, constantly awaken new sensations; and the changes of the sky from dryness to moisture, from the blue ethereal to cloudiness and fogs, seem to keep the nervous system in a constant state of excitement. In the changeful and tumultuous atmosphere of England, to be tranquil is a labour, and employment is necessary in order to ward off ennui." Every one must feel the truth of these remarks, yet there are few who draw from them the obvious conclusion, that we should endeavour to restore the natural balance of the powers, by measures calculated in some degree to give a bodily activity, to correspond with the mental activity Sir Humphrey speaks of; and thus to enable the system to bear, without serious injury, the excessive nervous excitement to which we are all subject. But whatever we may do in our ordinary state of life, it is clear that the man who leaves the busy haunts of society, jaded and spiritless from over-wrought exertions, to seek rest and refreshment,—and that invalids of all classes, who need even longer periods of change of air and residence,—should, at all events, determine at the outset what it is they want, and what they do not want; *i. e.*, they do require rest for the mind and nerves, but they do not require rest for the mechanical framework of the body; on the contrary, they need, and should have, as much vigorous employment as possible, in walking at all periods of the day, riding, boating, angling, etc. Such recreations should be looked on as no unimportant part of the life at the watering-place. We may observe in passing, that Great Britain is, notwithstanding all disadvantages, now known to be the healthiest of all European countries;—

a fact that should be chiefly valuable in stimulating us to conquer even those disadvantages, and to raise the health and permanence of life a step higher. To the general reader we need not further address ourselves; but as the question of climate is one of the most serious importance to invalids, and involves for them such serious result, in the answer to the question of "Where shall we go?" we will incorporate with our own remarks here following, the substance of the advice given by Sir James Clark, in his admirable and well-known book; which, though published many years ago, remains to this hour the standard authority on the subject:—

The influence of climate in the prevention and cure of diseases, is, for many reasons, a subject of peculiar interest to the inhabitants of this country. To the inclemency of our seasons, we are justified in attributing some of our most fatal diseases; and many others of great frequency, if they do not derive their origin immediately from our climate, are at least greatly aggravated by it. Among this number may be reckoned pulmonary consumption and some other fatal diseases of the chest, scrofulous affections, rheumatism, disorders of the digestive organs, hypochondriasis, and a numerous train of nervous disorders. For the prevention of some, and the cure of others, of these diseases, a temporary residence in a milder climate is the best, often the only effectual remedy we possess.

Change of climate and change of air have been considered by physicians as remedial agents of great efficiency from a very early period, and the correctness of the opinion is supported both by reason and experience. It is reasonable, for example, to believe that a change of residence from a crowded city to the country, or from a cold exposed part of the country to a warmer or more sheltered one, or from a confined humid valley to a dry elevated situation, or the reverse, would produce very sensible effects on the living body; and we find by daily experience that such is the case. The marked improvement of the general health, effected by a change from a great city to the country, even for a short period, is matter of daily proof; and the suspension, or even cure of various diseases, by a removal from one part of the country to another, is an occurrence that must have come within the observation of every one. It may suffice to mention here, in reference to this fact, intermittent fevers, asthma, catarrhal affections, hooping-cough, dyspepsia, hypochondriasis, and cer-

tain nervous disorders. All these are frequently suspended, and often entirely cured, by simple change of situation, after they had long resisted medical treatment; or they are found to yield, under the influence of such a change, to remedies that previously made little or no impression upon them.

In dyspepsia, and disorders of the digestive organs generally; and in the nervous affections, and distressing mental feelings, which so often accompany these; in hypochondriasis; in asthma; in bronchial diseases; in scrofula; and in rheumatism; the beneficial effects of climate are often far more strongly evinced than in consumption. Likewise, in cases of general delicacy of constitution, and derangement of the system in childhood and youth, which cannot be classed strictly under any of these diseases; and in that disordered state of the general health which so often occurs at a certain period of more advanced life, when the powers of the constitution, both mental and bodily, are apt to fail, and the system to lapse into a state of premature decay, change of climate becomes a most powerful remedy.

When a mere change alone is required, or only such changes as do not involve necessarily a milder climate, the descriptions of places in the following pages will enable invalids to select for themselves the most suitable. But, in the great majority of cases, the milder climate is the first indispensable step; and the study of the opportunities that our country affords in this way becomes as interesting as it is necessary.

It will help us to understand better the importance of this matter if we consider the cause of the different winds, with their very different qualities and effects. Dr. Copeland explains that, in Great Britain, from March to May, the north and north-east winds prevail, coming to replace the warmer air rising from the Atlantic and warmer countries. These winds are generally dry and cold, and precipitate moisture in fogs; and tend to the production of catarrhal, bronchial, pulmonary, and rheumatic affections; with, in certain circumstances, ague. During summer and autumn, south and west winds are more common, and the air becomes more moist; the inland countries of Europe being then warmer than the surface of the Atlantic, and the currents of air reversed. In November and December north and east winds again prevail, with increased rain.

Sir James Clark divides what he calls the mild regions of England into four groups:—

1. The South Coast, between Hastings and Portland Island.
2. The South-west Coast, extending from Portland Island to Cornwall.
3. The district of the Land's End.
4. The Western Group, or the borders of the British Channel and the estuary of the Severn.

The South Coast.—The mean annual temperature differs little from London, but then the last is hotter in summer and colder in winter,—an important difference. The mean temperature of the winter is from 1° to 2° above London; in April it is 2° below; in June, and from thence to September, about 1° below: in October equal. The difference is chiefly in the lower extremes; the day temperature is nearly the same in both cases, but that of night is considerably warmer on the south coast. In steadiness of climate, as deduced from the temperature of successive days, the south coast exhibits no great superiority over London. The following comparison may be found useful. It is derived from observations made in the winters of 1827–28.

NOVEMBER—Gosport, 2° warmer than Hastings or Southampton.

DECEMBER—Brighton, 2° " " "

JANUARY—Brighton warm as Southampton, but 2° below Hastings, and $2\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ below Gosport, and steadier than Hastings or Southampton.

FEBRUARY—Southampton, coldest and most variable.

Hastings, $\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ warmer than Brighton, and the least variable of all.

Gosport, the warmest of all.

MARCH— Do. do.

Hastings, above 2° warmer than Southampton.

The characteristics of Hastings, Brighton, and the Isle of Wight, all of which have individual qualities, will be best described under the accounts of those places in the body of the work; but the country from Worthing to Southampton, including Littlehampton, Bognor, etc., may be here briefly described. It is nearly on a level with the sea, which is separated generally from the chain of hills which traverses Sussex and Hampshire by a level and humid plain, two to ten miles wide. The climate is for the most part damp and heavy, and the hills are too distant or too low to protect from winds.

2. *The South-west Coast.*—The warmest part of this district is the south coast of Devonshire; which has a winter temperature nearly two

degrees higher than Sussex or Hampshire, and between three and four degrees higher than London. During November, December, and January, the average is above five degrees higher in sheltered places; in February about three; and in March and April not quite one. The difference is chiefly at night. The days are warmer than on the south coast, while the nights are about equal. The range or variation of the daily temperature is about the same as on the south coast, though less than at London. But the south-west coast has a remarkable advantage over the south coast in the longer continuation of the same temperature at one time, so that the extent of the variation is not so much felt. The most noticeable places in this district are Torquay, Dawlish, Exmouth, Salcombe, and Kingsbridge, and under the names of each, particulars of the climate will be found.

The interior of Devonshire, it may be as well to observe, suffers far less from violent winds and storms than the coast; and, therefore, in spring some of the green sheltered valleys may be found to afford more protection against the east wind.

The climate of this coast, generally, is very beneficial in chronic affections of the throat, trachea, and bronchi, proceeding from irritation, or a low degree of inflammation of these parts, and attended with a dry cough, or with little expectoration; likewise in an irritable or morbidly sensitive state of the stomach, and in hypochondriacal affections, the consequence of such a state. In dysmenorrhœa also, and all nervous symptomatic affections dependent on that disorder; in a highly sensitive state of the nervous system; and in most diseases of general irritation, advantage may be expected from the climate of this part. But it is unfavourable to cases of nervous headache; nervous complaints arising from relaxation or want of tone in the nervous system; atonic dyspepsia, where the tone and sensibility of the stomach are unduly low (as indicated by pale lips, clammy tongue, and languid circulation); menorrhagia and leucorrhœa; and in all diseases accompanied with much general relaxation, or much discharge from the affected organs. As to consumptive patients, they will be exposed to less rigorous cold, and for a shorter season,—will have more hours of fine weather, consequently more facilities for exercise in the open air,—and so, on the whole, have a better chance, by passing the winter here, than they could have in any other part of the island. Comparing the south-west coast with the south of Europe, the part especially

favoured by such invalids, there are here finer days, drier air, more constant weather, but more considerable (though less frequent) transitions of temperature.

3. *The district of the Land's End*, of which Penzance may be taken as the centre and most noticeable place. Referring to our description of Penzance for more minute information, we may thus describe its general fitness for invalids. It is colder in summer, and very much warmer in winter ($5\frac{1}{2}$ degrees) than London; and is remarkable for its equal distribution of heat alike through the day and the year, and in this respect Sir James Clark knows one place only that is superior—Madeira. On the other hand, there is twice as much rain at Penzance as in London; and there are frequently violent storms of wind, which, when blowing from the north-east during spring, make Penzance colder at that period than the coast of Devon, or the neighbourhood of Bristol.

Generally speaking, Penzance is found beneficial in cases of chronic bronchitis, simulating phthisis; of young persons with consumptive tendencies; and in those consumptive persons with whom the disease is accompanied by irritable mucous membrane of the lungs, producing a dry cough, or one with little expectoration; in idiopathic, tracheal, and bronchial diseases of the same character, whether complicated with asthma or not; also in certain pure cases of the latter. It is injurious where the system is relaxed; or disposed to copious secretions from the bronchial membrane, whether idiopathic, or symptomatic of a tubercular state of the lungs; or where hæmoptysis has occurred.

As a summer residence for invalids, and as a place of residence during the whole year, Penzance may be considered superior to the coast of Devon; the last, however, would be better for them during winter, and still more markedly so during spring. Aged invalids, to whom the moisture of the air is no objection, might find advantage in a permanent residence there; or if the spring winds were injurious to them, they might go to Clifton during that period.

4. *The West of England*, of which we may take Bath, Bristol, and Clifton in the immediate vicinity of Bristol, as types. Bath and Clifton, as our separate descriptions of them will shew, embody great advantages as places of residence for invalids; and to those places, therefore, we may

confine our remarks. The mean temperature is rather lower than the south coast, but rather higher in March and April. Bath and Clifton are three degrees warmer than London in November and December; scarcely one degree in January and February; while Bath is rather colder than London in March. But Clifton remains then, and through April, from one to two degrees warmer. Compared with the south-west coast, Clifton is drier, more bracing, more exciting, but not so mild, therefore less fitted for pulmonary and other diseases accompanied with much irritation; on the other hand, it is better adapted to invalids with relaxed, languid habit; many cases of dyspepsia; affections of the mucous membrane attended with much secretion; and in the scrofulous affections of young persons.

SUMMARY.

On the whole, consumptive patients may look upon the following as the best winter places for them; and, other things being equal, their respective advantages may be indicated by their order of succession; Torquay, Ventnor or Undercliff (Isle of Wight), Penzance, Hastings, Clifton.

For cases of general or local irritation; chronic inflammatory affections of the throat, trachea, and bronchi, accompanied with little secretion or expectoration; indigestion, arising from a heated and irritable state of the stomach; and in nervous and hypochondrical affections originating from such a state; dysmenorrhœa; and dry, irritable, and cutaneous diseases; the coast of Devon is recommended; or Penzance and neighbourhood, if the invalid purposes to remain the year through.

And lastly, for chronic diseases of the trachea and bronchi, attended with copious expectoration; atonic dyspepsia; dyspeptic disorder of a purely nervous character; and where the system is relaxed; or where there is a tendency to copious mucous or sanguineous discharge; Brighton may be chosen for the autumn and early winter; then Hastings, Bristol, or Clifton till the spring. Or should such patients find it necessary or advisable to stay in London during that period, they should live in Chelsea or Brompton, both of which afford suitable and sheltered spots for such spring residents.

As a useful appendix to the preceding observations, we may give the

following comparative statement of the inequalities in the distribution of heat throughout the year—a matter greatly affecting the comfort of all, and of the most vital importance to the invalid. The difference between the coldest and warmest months is, in

| | |
|--------------------|-------------|
| London | 26 degrees. |
| Torquay | 20 " |
| Penzance | 18 " |

It should be observed that nothing is more common in the Reports of the Registrar-General than statements to the effect, that whenever the temperature is at all unduly low, there is an immediate and often terrible increase of deaths among the ailing and aged.

Recent scientific discoveries appear to shew that one, perhaps the chief, reason for the superiority of the air of hilly counties and of the sea-side to the air of other places is, that the former contains so much more ozone, a newly discovered chemical principle, which seems to be a modified form of oxygen.

COLD BATHING.

A few rules may be of service:—

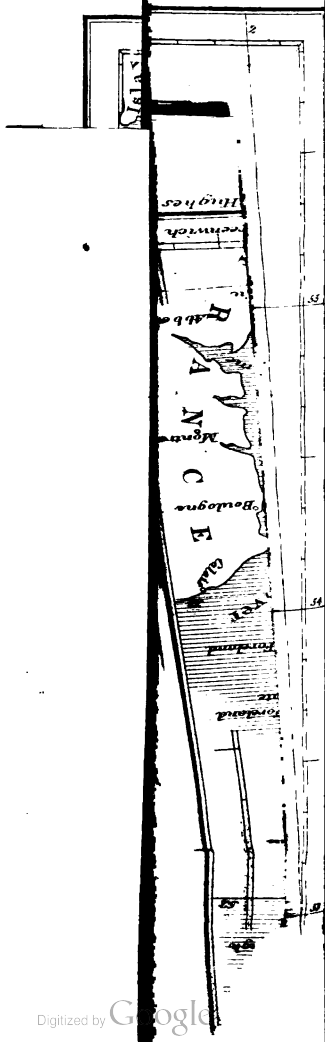
1. Never bathe after a full meal; and allow at least two hours and a half to elapse after any meal.
2. Delicate persons should avoid exposure on cold or windy days.
3. Morning is the only proper time. Persons in health should bathe before breakfast. Those who are delicate had better choose the forenoon, say about 12 o'clock.
4. The best evidence of the value of a bath is the *glow* that should be felt through the frame soon after leaving the water. If, on the contrary, a chilly feeling be experienced, bathing had better be left alone, or postponed for a time.
5. Walk after every bath.
6. Drink a little cold water as soon as it is conveniently attainable.

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BLACK'S GUIDE

TO THE

WATERING-PLACES OF ENGLAND.

ALDBOROUGH (SUFFOLK.)

If Aldborough were not already immortalised as the birth-place of Crabbe, Mr. Wilkie Collins would have conferred an undying fame upon it in his world-renowned novel 'No Name.' But graphic as is Mr. Collins' description of Aldborough, that description refers to a past time, and scarcely does it justice now. Mr. Collins speaks of it as being connected with the Eastern Counties Railway 'by means only of a coach,' but at the time of the writing of this present description, the railway had been open to Aldborough for more than two years. Two years of open railway communication to a watering-place afford time enough to cause a considerable alteration, and as a good deal of building has been going on during those two years, and is still going on, the visitor may conclude that Aldborough is somewhat improved since Mr. Wilkie Collins' visit to it. It was formerly, like the neighbouring town Orford, a place of considerable importance, sending forth no less than 1200 sailors yearly to fish and trade. But time, altered circumstances, and the encroachments of the sea in parts have done much to reduce that importance, and this ancient burgh that once returned two members to Parliament, and boasted of charters and liberties of no small consequence and extent, is now, alas, sadly shorn of its grandeur. Nevertheless it has of late years greatly revived, and as a watering-place

it possesses attractions of some moment. The esplanade which crowns the beach is two and a half miles in length, and affords a pleasant and easy walk. The town itself is some three-fourths of a mile long, and the villas and lodging-houses face the sea. The principal street is wide but straggling, and some of the houses shew extreme old age, but these are rapidly being removed to make way for more convenient structures. At the back of the main street is a low, but abrupt, and rather picturesque hill, on the crown of which an agreeable walk extends for some distance.

Aldborough is a considerable pilot station, and the launching and beaching of the fine boats used by the pilots to put off to vessels which may require their assistance in rough and stormy weather, a service which is often attended with very great danger, is an interesting and instructive spectacle to the curious in seamanship and nautical matters.

The principal charm of Aldborough is that it is retired and quiet. We may say that organs and street bands, those nuisances of most watering-places, are almost unknown in Aldborough. It is not a fashionable watering-place where visitors are expected to appear in their very finest and most costly habiliments; but the loose undress easy suit which adds so much to repose, and the charm of the sea-side, may be indulged in here without any fear of singularity; yet is there no lack of company, but it is of a pleasant and social kind. To those who require the resources and gaieties of London by the sea-side, Aldborough is scarcely the place, but to those who want repose, pure air, and an excellent place for children, Aldborough is very suitable.

AMUSEMENTS.—There is an excellent library and reading-room, where many of the principal periodicals, and the daily and weekly papers are taken. The visitor can subscribe to it by the week, month, or season. The terms are, by the week, 1s.; the month, 3s. 6d.; by the year, £1. The beach is rich in pebbles, and cornelians, agates, jasper, jet, onyx, and amber, abound there. There is not much fresh-water fishing immediately about Aldborough, though there is plenty to be had by a short trip by railway towards Yarmouth and Norwich. The sea fishing is also indifferent until late in the autumn, when an abundance of various fish follow the herrings to the coast, and may then be taken in large numbers even from the beach. A day's netting for mullet, bass, eels, and smelts, may be had at any time in the river Alde, and this often forms an agreeable change to the idler—many of the fishermen letting their boats, nets, and services by the day at a reasonable charge.

The river and coast and the adjacent marshes abound in every kind of wild bird, and almost any species, from the huge wild swan to the little Jack snipe, may be shot here at times. The punt-shooting in the winter is excellent; large flights of wild fowl—curlews, ducks, teal, widgeons, and geese—often rewarding the patience and skill of the gunner by a chance

for a "family shot," when his table, and that of his friends too, will perhaps be well provided for.

Many very rare birds are often shot on the river and marshes about Aldborough—swans, solan geese, the spoonbill, and many arctic birds which are rare upon our coasts are often killed there. The bathing is excellent, and the beach very clean and of fine shingle; and the bather has not far to walk to get into deep water. The absence of sea-weed renders the water peculiarly clear and wholesome, and the smell from rotting weeds, sewage, and other objectionable matters, so apparent and often so unpleasant at many watering-places, is totally absent here. The machines are good, and reasonable in charge.

If the visitor be fond of pic-nics, or inspecting ruins and places of interest, he will find ample resources in Framlingham and Orford Castles, Leiston Abbey, Dunwich, Friston Church, and the many other old churches and places at which sight-seers love to congregate. Boating and yachting, either on the sea or the river, may be enjoyed at any time, and at small expense.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The Established Church at Aldborough is well situated on the hill above the town. It is a very fine building, and is capable of accommodating 1200 people. It contains many interesting brasses. There are also two dissenting chapels—of Wesleyan and Baptist persuasion—in the town.

MARKETS.—There is now no market, but the shops are well supplied with all that is necessary in the way of provisions. The meat is unusually good, and all housekeeping expenses are decidedly reasonable. Fresh fish—soles, mullets, flounders, and shrimps, with herring, cod, whiting, and sprats, in the season are plentiful enough; and during the month of October the delicate whitebait is very abundant, though, from some oversight, it is little regarded or used by the inhabitants.

CLIMATE.—The climate, during the summer and autumn, is balmy and dry. Perhaps less rain falls in Aldborough than in almost any other place on the sea coast in England. It may be strongly recommended for diseases of the lungs. It is exceedingly healthy. Indeed the doctors complain that it is too healthy. The winters, however, are often very rigorous and stormy, and scarcely adapted for invalids.

CONVEYANCE.—The Eastern Counties Railway.—From Shoreditch to Aldborough there are three trains a day. The distance is 94 miles, and the time rather over four hours; fares, 18s. 6d, 14s. 9d. During the summer and autumn, family tickets for a month, which may be extended at will, are granted at greatly reduced fares.

HOTELS AND LODGING-HOUSES.—*The White Lion*, a spacious and commodious hotel and boarding house, is the chief hotel. It is agreeably situated in the best part of the town, and faces the sea. The accommoda-

tion is good, and the charges are reasonable—landlord, Mr. Hayward. *The East Suffolk* is the commercial hotel, and here the accommodation is also good and cheap—landlord, Mr. Stevens. Both the hotels have good billiard-rooms. Lodgings and furnished houses are plentiful and reasonable at Aldborough. Facing the sea they range from 30s. to three or four guineas a week, according to the accommodation and style. There are a few of a superior kind of superior pretensions.

SCHOOLS.—There is an admirable grammar school at Aldborough, under the charge of the Rev. W. Tait. There are ten scholars on the foundation, and the sons of inhabitants receive a first-class education as day scholars for the sum of £10 per annum.

POPULATION.—About 2000.

ALDERNEY (*See* CHANNEL ISLANDS).

BATH (SOMERSET),

THE chief city of the county, is famous for its former gaieties, when Beau Nash became almost an English household word—for its wonderful hot springs, which have been bubbling up incessantly, without diminution in heat or flow, for centuries—and for the extraordinary beauty of its situation, and the buildings that, from the Abbey Church, and the mass of surrounding houses and spires in the valley below, on both sides of the river Avon, stretch upwards, and almost cover the lofty hills over which they extend in such picturesque fashion—like an ancient amphitheatre turned inside out, to use Smollett's phrase—with the Royal Crescent standing out conspicuously high up, and the Beckford Tower, on Lansdowne Hill, towering over all. When we look more closely into the elements of the striking effect produced by the first aspect of Bath, we find it due not only to the advantage of the site, but to the mingling of rich foliage with all sorts of stately white stone buildings—of groves with terraces—of squares and crescents enclosing, or enclosed by gardens—of villas, obelisks, churches, and towers. Even the ordinary dwelling-houses are built for the most part of stone—the freestone or oolite, of which immense quarries exist to the east and south of Bath. This is, in a word, one of the most beautiful of all European cities. Add to these facts that Bath is a cheap place of residence, rents being moderate, coal abundant, markets well supplied, education, amusement, society, all readily obtainable, and we may understand how it is that Bath holds so high a general reputation, now that it is no longer what it once was—the cynosure of all fashionable eyes.

One would not readily gather from this that Bath ranks among the

oldest, as well as the handsomest of cities; yet it undoubtedly does so. Its traditions, indeed, carry us back into that period when fact and fable mingle so indissolubly together in the dim mists of historic dawn, that we are unable either satisfactorily to receive, or decisively to reject, what they profess to teach us, especially the story relating to the supposed first discovery of the baths or hot springs during the time of the ancient Britons. But since even a modern banking-house of the City does not hesitate to place a bust of the hero to whom the discovery is said to be due over its entrance, we shall not consider ourselves called upon to be particularly sceptical; and we must own to the belief, that in every tradition which men care to preserve for centuries together, there must be some kernel of living truth. Thus, then, runs the story in question:—Bladud, the son of a British king, became a leper, and was banished from the court in consequence of the alarm of the nobles that the infection might spread, their minds possibly being acted on, at the same time, by superstitious ideas of the origin and meaning of the calamity. The queen, his mother, gave him a ring at parting. Concealing alike his birth and his disease, Bladud became a swineherd, and soon infected the animals under his charge. To avoid the anger of his master, and to prevent further injury to his master's herds, Bladud drew his herd away into the great forests that then extended over Lansdowne Hill and the neighbourhood. There, wallowing in the marshes, the animals began suddenly to recover from the leprosy in a most surprising manner. Bladud eagerly sought for the cause, found the hot springs, bathed in them, and was quickly well again. He then returned with his interesting charge to the owner, gave a satisfactory account of his stewardship, and revealed who he was. The herdsman and Bladud now set off together for the king's palace, and managed to gain admittance on a day of high festival. Bladud, getting near to his mother the queen, secretly conveyed into her cup the ring she had given to him at parting, and thus, when she drank, informed her of his presence. The end of all was, that Bladud became king, granted the site and neighbourhood of the springs to his former master, built for him and his followers a palace—and behold the traditional foundation of Bath!

With the Roman period we begin to see historic daylight. We know that Bath was one of the Roman stations on the great road between England and Wales, and that the Roman colonists and soldiery were aware and made use of the springs. About a century ago, the remains of some magnificent baths, constructed by this people, were discovered near the Abbey, measuring about 240 feet in length by 120 in breadth, with tessellated floors and conveniences of various kinds. Many feet—in some parts as many as twenty—below the present soil, lies the ground where all such remains are discovered, and on which trod the legions of the Roman emperors. The Literary and Scientific Institution of Bath has become one of the richest collections in the kingdom, merely by the fact that *there* have

been gradually brought together most of the things that the earth has from time to time yielded as tokens of what once was. Going through "the vaults and passages of that building," says the writer of an admirable paper on Bath,* "your coat brushes against votive altars wrought by the hands of this antique people. As you wander along the basement rooms, your eye catches mouldering fragments, which the learned have placed together upon conjecture, as the child despairingly builds up its puzzle. Upon the tables are scattered about fragments of drinking-vessels, out of which the soldiers of the 20th Legion once pledged each other; and by stepping into the lecture-room, you will see upon the mantel-piece, amid a crowd of modern ornaments, the gilt head of the Apollo Medicus—a fragment of the grand statue of the deity who watched over the city, and who endued the springs with all their healing powers."

In Anglo-Saxon times, King Arthur's name and deeds lend to Bath a new charm. The city was then, it is said, besieged by Ella and his three sons, until Arthur came and routed them with terrible slaughter. From these traditional, though possibly half-true transactions, we turn to one that was most fearfully real and unquestionable—the battle between the Royalists and Puritans in 1643, on Lansdowne Hill, the former commanded by Prince Maurice and the Earl of Carnarvon, the latter by Sir William Waller. In this battle, Sir Arthur Hazlerig's *Regiment of Lobsters* first tried the value of their new iron breast-plates in attacking and completely defeating the king's horse. But even then the battle was not won; for the Cornish musqueteers, under Sir Beville Granville, obtained an equally great advantage for the Royalists, so that, in effect, both sides claimed the victory. Sir Beville himself fell in that gallant charge, and his monument on the hill stands in permanent record of his courage and fate. The inscription, though not remarkable for poetic beauty or imagination, describes the struggle in a somewhat ruggedly forcible way:—

"Conquest or death was all his thought; so fire
 Either o'ercomes, or doth itself expire.
 His courage worked like flames, cast heat about,
 Here, there, on this, on that side, none gave out;
 Not any pike in that renowned stand
 But took new fire from his inspiring hand:
 Soldier encouraged soldier, man urged man,
 And he urged all; so far example can.
 Hurt upon hurt, wound upon wound did fall!
 He was the butt, the mark, the aim of all!
 His soul, the while, retired from cell to cell,
 At last flew up from all, and then he fell!" etc.

But the great man of Bath—he whose name, though associated apparently with the most frivolous and ephemeral of lives and duties, appears

* Land we Live in, vol. iii. p. 26.

destined to live as long as Bath itself, from the entire identification that he established between its rise and prosperity and his own labours—is Nash—Beau Nash—or the King of Bath, for by each of these names was recognized the famous Master of the Ceremonies. Before coming to Bath, he had tried the army, then the law, then (if some malicious whispers are to be believed) the king's highway. At all events, such pecuniary resources as he had were of a very mysterious kind; but he came to Bath at a lucky time. Lord Macaulay has described for us, in his History, what the place then was:—"At the head of the English watering-places, without a rival, was Bath. . . . The sick repaired thither from every part of the realm. The king sometimes held his court there. Nevertheless, Bath was then a maze of only four or five hundred houses, crowded within an old wall, in the vicinity of the Avon. Pictures of what were considered as the finest of the houses are still extant, and greatly resemble the lowest rag-shops and pot-houses of Radcliffe Highway. Milsom Street itself was an open field, lying far beyond the walls. The poor patients to whom the waters had been recommended lay on straw in a place which was a covert rather than a lodging. A writer who published an account of Bath sixty years after the Revolution, assures us that, in his younger days, gentlemen who visited the springs slept in rooms hardly as good as the garrets which he lived to see occupied by footmen." Among the chief amusements were walking in a sycamore grove (then the only promenade), or dancing upon the bowling-green to the music of a band that comprised just one hautboy and one fiddle. But the hour had come, and the man that Bath waited for. Nash first obtained a body of performers to give the visitors to the Pump-Room some genuine music, and that pleased. He caused the bad roads to be mended, and visitors did not overlook the polite and sensible attention. He established new Assembly Rooms, and his popularity also was as firmly established. He felt his power, and began to make laws for his subjects. They are so amusing that we wish we could find space to quote them. How absolute he was in compelling obedience, we may judge from the fact that the Princess Amelia in vain applied to him on one occasion for another dance, after he had given the signal for the band to withdraw. He regulated dress; he even boldly undertook to reform established social habits, such as wearing swords; and he did succeed, not only in preventing their use in Bath, but in arresting (as a matter that came within his legitimate province) those parties between whom any challenge for a duel had passed. In dress, the gentlemen's boots gave him the most trouble, and he had to turn poet and dramatist in order to succeed—producing verses in the one capacity, and puppet-shows in the other. His own style of living and appearance were in fine accord with his dignity. He would go forth for a journey in a post-chaise and six grey horses, with outriders in advance, lackeys behind, and a running footman by the side—French horns playing as the *cortège* moved along. And how was all this splendour supported?

There can be but one answer—play. *That* he encouraged, and doubtless throve by. The ladies played at lansquenet, loo, and hazard; the men at more dangerous games. Blacklegs prospered: wealthy families were often suddenly ruined. Government interfered, and suppressed by law all the then popular games of chance. Nash felt the blow so severely as to be driven to confederate with certain persons to encourage a new game that should evade the law, he receiving a portion of the profits in return for his influence in bringing company. This soon became known, and Nash's reputation was irreparably damaged—not through any superior morality of the Bath fashionables, but simply that he was obviously in a false position; and so they gradually cooled towards him, and his latter years were by no means so brilliant as the earlier had been. An amusing illustration of the moral state of Bath in the year 1760 has been recorded. It so happened that simultaneously there were opened subscription-lists for prayers at the Abbey, and for gaming at the rooms. Here is the result:—

“The Church and Rooms, the other day,
Opened their books for prayer and play;
The priest got *twelve*, Hoyle *sixty-seven*:
How great the odds for Hell 'gainst Heaven.”

But if Nash encouraged, for his own purposes, one kind of gambling, he did good service by restraining with the strong hand another, and possibly more pernicious, kind—that of the needy fortune-hunters, who came to Bath in flocks, striving to draw some young, credulous, or silly heiress into a clandestine marriage. He once suddenly addressed a lady in the Assembly Room with the words, she had better go home. As she took no notice, he repeated his words again and again, until at last she did go home in some considerable heat at his absurd conduct, when she found at her door a coach and six that some scoundrel had brought thither for the abduction of her daughter. Nash died in 1761, and as it was but fitting that such an event should be marked by its own characteristic phenomena, a war broke out for the succession, and not only the rivals themselves, but their respective partisans came to blows in the very Pump-Room—the ladies, of course, distinguishing themselves in the affray.

“Fair nymphs achieve illustrious feats!
Off fly their tuckers, caps, and *têtes*;
Pins and pomatum strew the room,
Emitting many a strange perfume;
Each tender form is strangely battered,
And odd things here and there are scattered.
In heaps confused the heroines lie,
With horrid shrieks they pierce the sky:
Their charms are lost in scratches, scars,—
Sad emblems of domestic wars;”

* Head-dresses, we presume, are meant.

and we are told the *Riot Act* had to be read three times before the infuriated combatants would separate.

But the true improvers of Bath, after all, were the men whose genius planned and carried out its chief buildings—the brother-architects Wood—and who gave it the splendid appearance it now enjoys, and is likely permanently to retain. The North and South Parade, the Upper Rooms, the Crescent, the Circus, were all built by them during the last century; and they thus gave an impetus to the taste and ambition of the Bathonians that did not cease in their activity till the place became as architecturally imposing as it was naturally beautiful. We can only enumerate, in addition to the edifices already specified, the Guildhall, a noble Roman-looking pile; the tower built by the eccentric author of “*Vathek*”—Beckford—on Lansdowne Hill; the Grammar School, Savings Bank, various hospitals and charitable institutions, the Victoria Column in the Royal Avenue, and the various suspension and other bridges over the Avon, one of which has a single arch of 108 feet span.

CLIMATE.—The temperature of Bath is very mild and warm, as may be seen from the following comparative view:—

| | Nov. | Dec. | Jan. | Feb. | March. |
|-------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|--------|
| Near London . . . | 40·93 | 37·66 | 34·16 | 39·78 | 41·51 |
| Bath . . . | 45·35 | 42·25 | 37·75 | 41·25 | 44·40 |

The difference between the coldest and warmest months is, however, very great, as compared with that of many other watering-places, as may be seen in the following table:—

| | |
|----------------|-------------|
| Bath . . . | 28 degrees. |
| London . . . | 26 ” |
| Torquay . . . | 20 ” |
| Penzance . . . | 18 ” |

East winds are common, but Bath is well protected from them. The prevalent winds are from the west, and therefore moist, so that those who come from a more bracing air must take plenty of out-door exercise, or their health will fail. The lower portions of the town are built on a clay soil; and are also disadvantageous in many cases as having a relaxing air. But the higher parts of Bath enjoy not only the benefit of a sandy soil, but the slope itself helps to carry away all superabundant moisture. Persons in health, or invalids who come to Bath for lengthened residence, should therefore select a high locality. The summer is perhaps the best time for drinking the waters, but that is precisely the time when the heat is apt to be the most oppressive, and when one wants to get away from towns, and all that relates to them, to enjoy country or sea-side life. The actual season here is the autumn and winter. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 24, or two more than the average of all England, and only one below London. This is a somewhat startling fact, and is only,

we think, to be accounted for by the defective sanitary arrangements of the town. The Avon, for instance, which might be so beautiful and so refreshing, is, like the Thames, very little better than a sewer. Better sewerage is being considered, and a large new sewer has lately been constructed. Meantime, the natural healthiness of Bath is undoubted. Persons live there frequently to a great age. [See preliminary observations on climate.]

BATHING.—The quiet visitors of to-day to the Pump-Room can little imagine what scenes have taken place in former times on the same spot. We do not refer to the “dogs, cats, pigs, and even human creatures,” that were thrown over the rails of the spring into the water by the mob, while people were bathing in it, nor to the bear-garden-like tumults which appear to have characterized the assemblages in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, but to the fact, hardly credible if it were not so thoroughly vouched for—of both sexes bathing together in a state of nature; and although one of the bishops, Beckington, formally forbade men and women from bathing at the same time without decent clothing, it was not until the corporation itself interfered, that bathers were compelled to preserve at least the appearance of that sense of decency, which must have abandoned them altogether as a reality, by wearing suitable dresses. Bathing together, however, still survived for a time, as we know from the verses of the Bath satirist, *Anrey*:—

“Oh! ’twas pretty to see them all put on their flannels,
And then to take water like so many spaniels:
And though all the while it grew hotter and hotter,
They swam just as if they were hunting an otter:
’Twas a glorious sight to see the fair sex
All wading with gentlemen up to their necks;
And view them so prettily tumble and sprawl,
In a great smoking kettle as big as our hall.
And to-day, many persons of rank and condition,
Were boiled! by command of an able physician!”

The natural hot springs of Bath are four in number, and known respectively as the Hot Bath, the King’s, the Queen’s, and the Cross Baths. They rise near the centre of the city. The Hot Bath is the highest in temperature, 117 degrees, and yielding 128 gallons every minute. The King’s is found in a handsome Grecian structure, having an inscription over the front signifying, “water, the best of elements.” The building is open to the sky, except where a colonnade extends on one side. The dimensions are about 66 feet by 41; the yield of water 20 gallons a minute; temperature 114°. It is filled daily to the height of 4 feet 7 inches. Different hours are now allotted to ladies and gentlemen. The charge for admission is 1s. Adjoining is a magnificent pump-room, measuring in the interior 60 feet by 56. During the season Promenade Concerts are held here on Tuesdays, Thurs-

days, and Saturdays, between the hours of 2 and 4. The charge for drinking the water is 5s. a month, 1s. 6d. a week, and 4d. a glass. In a niche at the end of the room stands a statue of Nash,—now alone, but formerly it was in distinguished society, having on one side a bust of Newton, and on the other of Pope. But the juxtaposition was so absurd, that when once the shafts of witty ridicule began to fly, it was put an end to. It could not stand the following verse from Lord Chesterfield :—

“ The statue placed these busts between
 Gives satire all its strength :
Wisdom and Wit are little seen,
But Folly at full length.”

The Queen's Bath (admission 1s.), with a surface of twenty-five feet square, derives its name from a strange incident. Queen Anne, wife of James I., was bathing here one day, and beheld suddenly a flame ascend to the top of the water, spread in a large circle of light, and then die out. She was so frightened that she hurried away into the adjoining bath, which ever after was called the Queen's. The supernatural-looking phenomenon was, we presume, an escape of some kind of inflammable gas. The Queen's derives its waters from the King's, slightly lessened in temperature, but not otherwise different from that. In the Cross Bath a cross once stood in honour of a visit made by the queen of James II. This is the bath of which Pepys speaks in his Diary, 13th June 1668 :—“ Up at 4 o'clock, being by appointment called up to the Cross Bath, where we were carried one after another, myself and wife, and Betty Turner, Willet and W. Hewer. And by-and-bye, though we designed to have done before company came, much company came ; very fine ladies ; and the manners pretty enough ; only, methinks, it cannot be clean to go so many bodies together in the same water. Good conversation among them that are acquainted here and stay together. Strange to see how hot the water is ; and in some places, though this is the most temperate bath, the springs are so hot as the feet are not able to endure. But strange to see, when women and men here, that live all the season in these waters, cannot but be parboiled, and look like the creatures of the bath. Carried away, wrapped in a sheet, and in a chair [the once famous sedan] home ; and then one after another thus carried, I staying above two hours in the water, home to bed, sweating for an hour ; and by-an-bye comes music to play to me, extraordinarily good, as ever I heard at London almost, or anywhere : 5s.” The Cross Bath now comprises a swimming, tepid, and plunging bath, the charge for admission being 6d. The temperature is 109 degrees, and it yields twelve gallons a minute. The fourth spring is in a bath belonging to Lord Mansvers. There are numerous private bathing establishments, one of them having a crane for the immersion of feeble patients ; also, the Abbey Baths, on the site of the old Roman ones, and the Leper's Bath, a handsome

edifice, particularly noticeable for its rich carvings of fruit, etc. The hours for bathing in it are from 6 to 12; admission 6d. Douche Baths (of hot water), called here dry pumping, are in constant use for local application. The mineral water hospital (now greatly enlarged) was erected for the suffering poor of the United Kingdom. It adjoins the old hospital. The daily quantity of water supplied by the whole of the springs amounts to not less than 184,320 gallons. The water is essentially the same in its qualities from all. Its specific gravity is 1.002. It is transparent when first drawn, but soon loses its clearness, and yields a small deposit. The taste is slightly chalybeate. According to careful analysis, a quart of the water contains—

| | |
|-------------------------|-------------|
| Carbonic acid . . . | 2.4 inches. |
| Sulphate of lime . . . | 18 grains. |
| Muriat of soda . . . | 6.6 |
| Sulphate of soda . . . | 8.0 |
| Carbonate of lime . . . | 1.6 |
| Silica . . . | .4 |
| Oxide of iron . . . | .00394 |
| | <hr/> |
| | 29.60394 |
| Loss . . . | .89606 |
| | <hr/> |
| | 80. |

A considerable quantity of carbonic acid gas escapes through the water. Generally speaking, the springs should be used under medical advice; but there are a few directions, the result of long experience, which seem to be universally recognised as sound. Those who are suffering from cutaneous diseases, gout, rheumatism, palsy, leprosy, or chronic diseases of the liver, and scrofulous patients, where the joints, the hip, the elbow, or the knee, are affected, are often greatly relieved, and sometimes cured, by the Bath waters. But where there is fever, cough, or pain in the chest, open sores or ulcers, or internal suppuration, plethora, rupture, mania, or hemorrhage, they must not be resorted to, except under medical safeguards. It is remarkable—and the fact is stated on medical authority—that bathing in these hot waters does not produce the usual relaxing effect of ordinary warm baths. The guides, for instance, who spend many hours daily in the waters, are generally vigorous and long-lived. Taken internally, the water acts as a stimulant. House painters find great benefit here who have suffered in their hands from the use of white lead. Early morning is the best time for drinking.

RECREATIONS.—Bath was at one time the gayest place within the British islands, and although its ancient reputation in that respect is diminished, it is still thoroughly well provided with all the accessories usually in request at such places. For those who love town walks, with their shops and company, there is Milsom Street, the Regent Street of Bath.

and which is one of the finest streets of the kind in Great Britain. This is the fashionable lounge. Then there is the Circus, a magnificent circular pile of buildings, and the Royal Crescent, which stands unique in architectural effect, and splendour, and situation. The Assembly Rooms contain a suite of apartments that must satisfy the highest longings of taste and luxury, with a lofty vaulted octagon reception-room, and a ball-room measuring 106 feet in length by 43 in diameter. The subscription balls for the season cost a guinea, with 5s. extra for the Card Assembly, and 6d. for tea. The rules of admission contain at least one clause that ought to be looked upon as an unprovoked insult to a body of persons who, at Bath, of all places in the world, might have expected to be liberally estimated. It appears all retail traders, article clerks of the city, *theatrical* and other performers, are excluded; so that Shakspeare in one age, Garrick in another, Mrs. Siddons and John Kemble in a third, and Mr. Macready, Mr. Charles Kean, or Miss Faucit in our own, are not thought good company by the dancing authorities of Bath! The Bath theatre, another of the recreations of the city, and for its size, one of the best buildings of the kind in England, *was* notorious for a similarly impertinent and vulgar exclusion. No tradesman could, at one time, obtain admittance to the dress circle. Such rules now-a-days are, to our present ideas, what some old, hideous, but scientifically interesting fossil is to existing animal or vegetable life, and should, like that, only find place in the literary museum.

Victoria Park, an enclosure of some ten acres of shrubberies and plantations, forms an elysium for children and their nurses on week-days, and a pleasant stroll for citizens on Sundays. It is exceedingly rich in foliage, and forms an excellent resort for botanical study as a place for ordinary recreation. The Victoria Column is here, also the Botanical and Horticultural Gardens, and a colossal bust of Jupiter, seven feet high, and weighing six tons. This is the work of Osborn, a self-taught artist, who died in poverty. The floral fêtes of Bath are held in the Sydney Gardens. Among the other recreations for different tastes, and times and purposes, we may enumerate the Club House, the Libraries, Reading and News Room, the Athenæum, Mechanics' Institution, and the Literary Institution—the latter with its extraordinarily rich museum of Roman and other antiquities, found in the neighbourhood [see page 2], its Lecture Theatre, and garden filled with choice plants—and the four or five newspapers of the town, with their local news and fashionable gossip about the coming and the parting guests. When tired of what Bath itself can offer, there is the neighbourhood, which is quite as beautiful as Bath itself, being well wooded, of irregular surface, and presenting a continual succession of the most agreeable landscapes. Walks, rides, and drives through such a country are endless. Many interesting buildings, seats, etc., are scattered through it. On Lansdowne Hill, 813 feet high, stands the tower built by the author of "Vathek," who died at Bath in 1844, and is buried in a cemetery formed out of his own

grounds. The inscriptions over his remains are from his works, but not selected by himself, and read strangely to those who have studied the man. One of them runs thus :—

“ Eternal Power
Grant me, through obvious clouds, one transient gleam
Of Thy bright essence in my dying hour ! ”

Here, too, is the Granville Pillar, already spoken of [page 3], with a Wesleyan and another college. Such an eminence, overlooking such a scene, commands, as may be supposed, most attractive views. The immense quarry on Combe Down, where so much of the Bath of the nineteenth century was lying for countless ages in the form of buried stone, and to obtain which the grounds, fields, and roads for miles round have been undermined, is well worth a visit, not merely for the interest given by that one suggestive fact, or for the handsome public buildings—the Prior Park College and the Abbey Church Cemetery—found there, but for one very interesting association :—Prior Park, south of Bath, was, in the time of the poet Pope, the property of his friend Allen, the original of Fielding's delightful character, Mr. Allworthy, in “Tom Jones.” Other places of interest in the vicinity are the beautiful valley of Lyncomb and Claverton (3 miles), a very pretty place, with an Elizabethan mansion belonging to the Vivian family, and possessing some fine paintings; the chambered Tumulus at Wellow; the Anglo-Saxon Church at Bradford; Solsbury Hill, 600 feet high, and the adjoining old Roman road; the ruins of Farleigh Castle; and of Hinton Priory, etc.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Bath Herald*, Tuesday, 3d. *Bath and Cheltenham Gazette*, Wednesday, 4d. *Chronicle*, Thursday, 4d. *Express*, Saturday, 3d. *Keene's Journal*, Saturday, 4d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—From the very earliest days of Christianity in Britain, a religious community appears to have existed here, attracted originally perhaps, like more worldly men, and more self-indulgent livers, by the hot springs; and whose increasing possessions became at last of great value before their surrender to Henry VIII. at the dissolution of monasteries. The present Abbey Church* was the church of that Priory, although the actual structure dates only from the reign of Henry VII., when the previous structure was pulled down in order to build a new one on the site. That new one was never, however, actually completed until the last century. The chief features of the pile to which the attention of visitors may be specially called are these :—the stately and handsome Tower; the west front, where the mutilated figures represent, or did once represent, Jacob's dream, which, it is said, originated in a dream of the founder, wherein was revealed to him a vision of the Holy Trinity, with angels on a ladder; the choir with its elaborate fan tracery; the *square*

* There is now under consideration a plan for the restoration of the Abbey Church.

east window and Prior Bird's chantry full of rich work, fan traceries, and all sorts of luxurious details; and the general taste and simplicity with which the latest pointed style of Gothic architecture *was* here carried out, but of which unhappily traces only now remain, through the miserable changes made in the building about a quarter of a century ago, and with which changes the multitude of discordant-looking monuments that crowd the interior but too well agree. Among these monuments are Bishop Montague's, the chief and skilful restorer of the Church as it was; Lady Waller's with the Parliamentary general, her husband, mourning over her; Beau Nash, with some lines by Dr. Harrington; Mary Frampton's, noticeable for Dryden's exquisite lines below; the eminent actor Quin, with lines by a still greater actor, Garrick; Nollekens' monument to Colonel Champion; Bacon's to Lady Miller; and lastly, Anstey's, the author of the well-known satirical poem, "The New Bath Guide." Malthus was also buried here. There are many other churches and chapels belonging to the Establishment, and some sixteen chapels for Dissenters, including Independents, Baptists, Friends, Moravians, Calvinists, Ebenezer—Primitive Association—and Reformer—Methodists, Unitarians, Roman Catholics, Jews, Bible Christians, Irvingites, Plymouth Brethren, Lady Huntingdon's connection, and Mormons.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-days are Wednesday and Saturday. There is commonly an excellent supply of fish, as well as of general provisions. There is a large fair held at Chapel Town, near Bath, on St. Laurence's day, Aug. 10.

POPULATION, 52,528.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From London (Paddington Station), Great Western Railway, 106½ miles; fares, 18s. 9d., 14s. 1d., 8s. 10½d. Bath is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Amery's* (High Street)—breakfast, 1s. 6d., 1s. 9d., and 2s.; lunch, 1s. and 1s. 6d.; dinner, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; beds, 1s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. per day; private rooms, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. *Angel*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. and 2s.; dinner, 3s. and 4s.; beds, 1s. 6d. and 2s.; attendance optional. *Castle. Manvers'. Royal George. Gloucester* (Commercial). *Greyhound*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; beds, 1s. and 1s. 6d.; attendance optional; private rooms, 2s. *St. James'* (St. James' Street). *White Hart. White Lion. York House*—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d., 2s.; beds, 2s. 6d., 3s.; attendance, 2s.; private rooms, 3s. 6d., 5s.

BLACKPOOL (LANCASTER).

This once humble village has in the space of a few years risen to the importance of a fashionable watering place, carrying on a moderate amount

of trade, which promises to be steadily increased. The elevation above the sea at low water is considerable, but at very high tides the spray is thrown up against the buildings that run along the parade. Blackpool is situate on a ridge of low clayey cliffs facing the Irish Sea. It has on its south a fine prospect of the Cambrian Alps, with glimpses of Cheshire, Flint, Carnarvonshire, and the mountains of Westmoreland, Cumberland, Furness and Lancashire, while the west (or front) commands a vast stretch of sea, and includes the dim outline of the Isle of Mona. Half a mile within the sea is the Penny-stone, a small rock which is said to mark the place where a beer-shop once stood, at which travellers alighted to fasten their horses to the rock while calling for penny pots of beer. Whatever the precise amount of truth involved in the story, the Penny-stone may doubtless be allowed to shew that the sea must have considerably advanced upon the shore. The inroads upon the cliffs northwards towards the village of Norbreck shew the encroachments the sea is gradually making.

The Blackpool season is rather late, September being its height. The houses chiefly occupied by visitors are substantially built, and ranged along the parade, forming an irregular terrace about a mile in length. The visitors average from 7000 to 8000 annually. In the town, at the west end, stand the remains of a building where in 1715 the Chevalier St. George lay concealed while measures were being taken by his followers for a general insurrection. The house itself was obviously being prepared for the reception of a royal guest by Sir Thomas Tyldesley, to whom it then belonged. This open demonstration of his attachment to the Stuart cause proved fatal to himself and family. Near this building is the blackish peaty-coloured *pool* that gives name to the place. The streets are spacious, well paved, and lighted by gas.

CLIMATE.—Most invalids, especially dyspeptics, derive great benefit from its salubrious and invigorating air. Many of the inhabitants attain a great age. But mildness is not one of the characteristics of Blackpool; the west winds blow strongly, it is therefore unsuitable for persons labouring under some complaints. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 18, or 7 less than that for London.

BATHING.—The good sands and gentle slope of the beach render Blackpool an excellent bathing place at all states of the tide. There are machines, and also places for free bathing in the outskirts.

RECREATIONS.—Periodical assemblies are held during the season. There is an athensæum, a library, and a news-room. A theatre has been erected lately. The principal amusements in fine weather are the horse and carriage exercises upon the sands. At low tide the sea retreats nearly half a mile, leaving a broad space extending nearly twenty miles along the coast. The shell banks on the north side of the village are large and numerous, and afford great variety of interesting marine productions, some

of them peculiar to this locality. The clay and marl that fall from the heights north of Blackpool, after rolling about for some time on the pebbles, become a sort of pudding-stone, which can be and often is used by the farmers for gate-posts, etc. The surrounding country is one of the richest parts of the county of Lancaster in fertility of soil. South Shore is a pretty village, half a mile to the south. It is built on a sandy bank, with handsome houses, villas, and terraces. The sands are excellent for bathing, for which there is every accommodation.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—St. John's Church has a richly painted window. The spacious Roman Catholic Church, in a handsome Gothic style, was built by the bounty of Miss Tempest of Broughton Hall, Yorkshire. There are dissenting chapels for Independents, Particular and Union Baptists, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists and Society of Friends. There is also a "Convent of the Sisters of the Holy Child Jesus" in Queen's Square.

MARKETS.—There is a spacious market-house open daily, and plentifully supplied with provision of all kinds.

POPULATION, 3506.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From Liverpool (Lime Street Station), London and North W. Railway, 57 miles; fares, 6s., 5s., 3s. 6d. From Manchester (Victoria Station), L. and Y. Railway, 50½ miles; fares, 6s., 5s., 3s. 6d. There are omnibuses daily in the summer to Lytham (which see), a small watering-place in the neighbourhood.

HOTELS.—*Lane-end. Brewers. Rossals.*

BOGNOR (SUSSEX).

This once favourite abode of royalty is a thorough specimen of a 'respectable' watering-place—very quiet, very clean, and perhaps somewhat dull to visitors who go there expecting to find the gaieties usually provided for them at such places. It possesses a High Street with some good modern-built shops, two squares open at the southern extremities to the sea, and a line of houses extending nearly the whole length of the promenade, and terminating at the east end in a small crescent, and one or two handsome houses lately built. At this part there are small gardens or strips of lawn between the houses and the sea. The well-known Bognor rocks, which Mantell asserts "even within the memory of man formed a line of low cliffs along the coast," are opposite the crescent (Rock Buildings), and can be reached at low water by laying aside the feet coverings—a safer plan than to dabble about in wet boots. Ower's Light, a vessel stationed nine miles from the shore, indicates to seamen, as they approach, the situation of these rocks. Bognor, and the coast for some distance in either direction, is rather flat.

Queen Charlotte and the princesses were much here in George the Third's time. Sir Richard Hotham was also a patron, and Bognor owes much of its prosperity to him. A fine row of houses, sheltered by tall trees, at the top of Waterloo Square, bears his name.

CLIMATE.—The air is very pure, and quite as mild as Worthing; and, like Worthing, some visitors may find it slightly relaxing. [See the preliminary remarks on climate.] Complaints have been made against the water, which, it is asserted, does not agree with many invalids. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that for London.

BATHING.—The conveniences here are excellent—plenty of machines, with their stout good humoured bathing-women and fisherman attendants. Also, a good place for bathing without the machine about a mile westward, near Felpham Mill, and where custom has very conveniently assigned one retired spot to the use of ladies.

RECREATIONS.—These include a small annual regatta, occasional races, billiards, circulating library, subscription and assembly rooms, boating, a Bognor People's Institute, and Osborne's Reading Room, adjoining the Post Office. The Arun has received much praise from anglers for its trout, but they are not very numerous.

The excursionist will not find much beautiful scenery in the vicinity of Bognor, through the country generally being so flat; but the Hushing Well, which makes itself heard at a considerable distance, Pagham Church, and Chichester town and Cathedral, which are not more than seven miles distant, are all well worth visiting. At Bognor are the remains of a Roman villa and pavement. There are some fine seats within a short distance, among them Goodwood Park, the seat of the Duke of Richmond, with the famous race course; Petworth House and grounds, and Arundel Castle, the seat of the Duke of Norfolk. In proceeding farther along the coast westward than Pagham Harbour, care should be taken to watch the state of the tide. Flocks of wild fowl frequent the strips of barren land between Pagham Harbour and Selsea Bill.

Selsea Church and Yapton Church have both interest to the antiquary. The last has a curious round baptismal font, hewn out of black granite. The tower, probably Saxon, is noticeable. There are several Norman remains along the coast toward Selsea Bill. Outside the little village church of Bersted, with its quaint steeple, crooked with age, a pair of stocks may be seen.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Bognor Church is in Waterloo Square; Felpham, a picturesque old church, contains in the churchyard the remains of the poet Hayley, whose house is in the village; and Bersted, about a mile and a half distant, is the parish church. There are chapels for Independents and Wesleyans.

MARKETS, etc.—Market days, Thursdays and Saturdays. Fairs, July 5th and 6th.

POPULATION, 1913.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From London, L. B. and S. C. Railway (London Bridge), to Woodgate Station, 74½ miles; fares, 14s. 6d., 9s. 8d., 5s. 4d. At Woodgate, 3 miles from Bognor, an omnibus meets the train.

HOTELS, etc.—*Claremont Hotel and Commercial Inn* (High Street)—breakfast, 2s.; tea, 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional. *Norfolk* (family and private, Marine Parade). *Sussex* (High Street)—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s., 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional. *York*.

BOURNEMOUTH (HANTS).

In that regularly formed, semicircular, and beautiful bay which is included within the projections of Hengistbury Head and the Purbeck Hills, just beyond the Isle of Wight, opens landward a picturesque valley, thickly clothed with tall fir and pine, and a rich undergrowth of other evergreens, such as the arbutus and the rhododendron, which have given to it the names of "the evergreen valley" and "the winter garden of England." The little river of *Bourne* runs through this valley downward from the hill, and there, at the *mouth* of the river, on the slope, lies Bournemouth. The country round is remarkable for its extensive evergreen plantations of the Scotch fir—the largest, perhaps, in England. The place is just about midway between the two towns of Poole and Christchurch. As we approach Bournemouth from the latter, and begin to descend, the more conspicuous features reveal themselves. There is the Bath Hotel, with its grounds extending upwards to the heath, and there, on the right of the road, are villas, each with its own little garden, lying scattered about, for Bournemouth has no street. On the left are thick plantations, within which glides the river towards the beach, while in front we see the church and the foot-bridge stretching over the ravine. A little further, and, still descending, we reach the shore. The prospect from Bournemouth is very fine—the Needles, off the Isle of Wight, being among the first objects to attract attention: only a few, however, of the houses command it.

CLIMATE.—Bournemouth is sheltered by hills from the north, and the place is therefore sufficiently protected for those who can bear moderate variations of temperature. Where more than that is required, of course it cannot compete with Hastings, or still less with the Undercliff. It is also subject to occasional fogs and mist. Richmond Terrace and the higher parts of the hill suffer the least from this cause. On the other hand, the soil, which is of the best possible kind for health, is almost always dry, and the air is at ordinary times pure and very mild. The mean winter temperature is 42·38°. Bournemouth has therefore an admirable winter climate—

ness mild but more bracing than Torquay. The invalid may judge of the benefit he is likely to obtain from the place when he sees how luxuriantly every thing grows here—the evergreens especially. Bournemouth has indeed become the seat of a *Sanatorium* for consumptive patients, which will accommodate about forty persons. Those who obtain a recommendation from the governor, or from subscribers, are admitted on weekly payments of 6s. Other patients pay 21s. Mr. Lee considers the invalids who are most likely to profit by a winter residence here are those labouring under pulmonary disease, attended with feverishness, general or local irritability, and where there is a tendency to inflammatory action of the lungs or air passages; but *not* those disposed to phthisis, or infected with the more chronic forms of the disease in an early stage, especially in young subjects of a strumous habit, or if depressing moral causes have deteriorated the health. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is only 16, or 9 less than the average for London. The season includes August and September, and the winter months.

BATHING.—The beach is one of the best in England, and provided with machines. Close by are baths.

RECREATIONS.—On the beach is a Library and Reading-room. Lectures are given in the winter on popular subjects by resident gentlemen. The Sanatorium is open daily to visitors from half-past 2 to 5 on weekdays. Anglers may fish in the Stour. The roads are excellent, and the country is fine and open for exercise. Some of the best views are obtained by ascending the West Cliff to the Coast Guard Station. The walks among the plantations and over the boundless heaths of the neighbourhood are interesting. Poole, not quite five miles off, should be thus reached. The sand cliffs, with their gay colours, are attractive; the sand which crumbles from them, and lies drifted about in great heaps over them, also frequently draws attention in a less pleasant way, by filling the houses when violent gales of wind blow. But the chines or indentations all along the coast here are the most interesting features of the neighbourhood. They are often of great depth, with now sloping, now precipitous sides, and presenting constant changes of aspect. Boscombe Chine, near which is Boscombe Lodge, the seat of Sir Percy Shelley (son of the poet), should be explored. Other and favourite excursions are to Hengistbury Head, Wimborne Minster, and to the New Forest. Christchurch itself, with its splendid priory church (now the parish church), and other monastic remains, should not be overlooked.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Bournemouth Visitors' Directory*, alternate Saturdays, 1d., and the *Christchurch Times*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church, which is on the side of the hill, seems likely to become memorable for its connection with the name and family of Shelley. In its churchyard are buried Godwin, the eminent novelist and philosophical writer, Shelley's father-in-law; Godwin's wife,

once so well known under her maiden name of Mary Wolstonecraft; and their daughter, the poet's wife, Mrs. Shelley. A raised slab, with roses trailing over it, marks the spot and records the names. There are also a Congregational chapel and a Scotch church.

POPULATION, 1330.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Waterloo Station), L. and S. W. R., to Christchurch Road, 99 miles; fares, 22s., 15s. 6d., 8s. 3d. A coach to Bournemouth daily. It is generally reached, however, from London by Poole (122 miles; fares, 26s. 10d., 19s., 10s. 2d.—several omnibuses daily to Bournemouth, 4½ miles), and occasionally by *Ringwood Station* (105 miles; fares, 23s. 2d., 16s., 8s. 9d.) An omnibus leaves Ringwood daily for Bournemouth.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bath. Bellevue and Pier Hotel. London Hotel. Royal Arms. Tregonwell Arms.*

BRIDLINGTON QUAY* (YORK).

In the great bay of Bridlington, on the eastern coast of Yorkshire, protected by Flamborough Head, which runs out almost at a right angle with its coast, lies Bridlington Quay and the town of Bridlington. These are two distinct places:—the first comprising the harbour, with its two enclosing piers and threatening batteries, and the wide street running directly from it up the gentle acclivity, and forming with other streets the watering-place of Bridlington Quay; while the second is the old town, which lies a mile inland, on the sides of a beautiful valley called the Gipsy Race. The bay occasionally affords protection to as many as 300 vessels at one time. It lies between the quay and Flamborough Head. The town is small, but tolerably handsome, and with its fine cliffs, and sea views, piers, green esplanade, excellent sands, and mineral spring, is preferred by many to the brilliant and gayer Scarborough, as being a quieter and more retired spot. Here was once a magnificent Augustinian priory, founded in 1106 by William de Gaunt, son of Gilbert de Gaunt, who was the nephew of William the Conqueror. There are still some fine remains of the edifice, including the nave of the church and a gateway, both forming interesting examples of Pointed architecture of the time of Richard II. The gateway had formerly two entrances—one under a large archway in the centre for carriages, and a smaller one for pedestrians. Burlington was probably the Roman *Prætorium*. The Roman road can be traced across the high wolds, leading, with the usual characteristic straightness, to York.

Among eminent men connected with, or natives of Bridlington, we find Sir George Ripley, the celebrated physician, a canon in the monastery;

* Pronounced Burlington.

John de Bridlington, the most celebrated of its priors; and William de Wode, the last of them, executed at Tyburn for his share in the "Pilgrimage of Grace;" finally, William Kent, a poor painter, an admirable architect, and the inventor, says Walpole, "of an art that realizes painting and improves nature"—landscape painting.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 below the general average for London (25).

BATHING and MEDICAL WATERS.—The bathing accommodation on the beach is very good; the sands are firm and hard. Northwards of the quay will be found the best part of the coast to bathe from. There are hot and cold sea-water baths in the town, namely the Old Baths, Cliff Terrace Quay, and the Bishop's Baths, on the Esplanade Quay.

A chalybeate spring about a quarter of a mile distant, possesses much the same qualities as the chalybeate springs of Scarborough, but is less purgative, having a smaller quantity of salts perhaps in its ingredients. The intermittent springs called the Gypsies* take their rise principally in the neighbourhood of Bridlington. They have several sources. The chief one rises at Wold Newton, from whence it flows into Bridlington harbour. Another also flows occasionally from Killain. There is also an intermittent spring in the harbour which is covered at high tide, but gives at all other times an abundant supply of the purest water.

RECREATIONS.—The Victoria public rooms, on the North Pier Quay, built in the Tudor style, with embattled tower, were erected at a cost of £8000. They contain promenade, billiard, exhibition, and news rooms. Annual races are held in October. The fossils found in the chalk cliffs have long been famous. A few years ago the head of an extinct elk, with horns measuring 11 feet from tip to tip, was found here. Among the various points of interest for the geologist offered by this coast may be mentioned its constant *waste*, which causes the deposits that interrupt the access to the sands, and is occasionally productive of more serious evils, such as the sudden destruction of houses. At Danes' Dyke, near Flamborough Head, many organic remains of a chalk formation are found, such as beautiful Spongiadæ, elegant Crinoids, and Apiocrinas. In Mr. Strickland's Museum is a valuable collection of the fossils of the neighbourhood. There are two subscription libraries, and a mechanic's institute. Excursions are numerous. Northwards are Sowerby Head, Marston, Flamborough, etc.; to the south Hiderthorpe, Barmston, etc.; and westwards Bessanby, Carnaby, Baynton, Harpe, and Rudstone, with its tall monolith 29 feet above the ground, and very deeply rooted. This probably is a relic of the Druids, and, as its name implies, would be thus accounted for, Roodstone, or "Stone of the Holy Cross." Flamborough Head affords a very interesting excursion either by land or water. For the last the boatmen require 15s a day.

* G sounded hard.

but advantage may be taken of the Hull and Whitby steamers, which pass the Head.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Bridlington Quay Mercury and List of Visitors*, Tuesday during the summer months. *Bridlington Quay Observer and List of Visitors*, Friday during the summer months. *Bridlington Quay News and List of Visitors*, Saturday, weekly during the summer months, and monthly during the winter.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The Priory, or parish church in the town, is being restored, and we may hope will ultimately regain its pristine splendour, when it was as large and handsome as Beverley Minster. It contains some fine remains of the magnificent Priory already mentioned. A new church, built of stone in the Early English style, has been erected in Bridlington Quay. There are chapels for Wesleyans, Wesleyan Reformers, Primitive Methodists, Baptists, and Independents.

MARKET-DAY, Saturday. Fairs, Monday preceding Whitsunday and October 21st.

POPULATION.—In 1861, both towns inclusive, 5775.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From Scarborough, N. E. Railway, 22½ miles. From Hull, N. E. Railway, 30½ miles. Bridlington is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Black Lion*—breakfast, 1s., 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s., 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. *Britannia*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 3d.; private room, 2s. 6d. *Crown*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 3d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, optional. *Green Dragon*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. *Star*. *Stirling Castle*.

BRIGHTON (SUSSEX).

If one wishes, while leaving London for the sea-side, to change as little as possible one's London habits, to see the same kind of people, same kind of shops, enjoy the same kind of luxuries, then Brighton is the place to be chosen. Or if prolonged absence from the metropolis be out of the question, then, again, Brighton is the very thing for us; for nothing is easier than to leisurely breakfast there, within the roar and scent of the sea, be in the office or on the mart at the usual time, to remain the usual hours, and then, with equal leisure, return to the family dinner table, to spend the evening afterwards in the neighbourhood of the chalky cliffs of England's sea-side capital. Or, lastly, if one's nerves have been somewhat overstrung, and one's digestion in consequence become decidedly troublesome, with low spirits, and all sorts of attendant horrors, then, again, Brighton, with its bracing, healthy atmosphere, its stately magnificence, and its fulness and flush of cheerful life, is a very good place, indeed, to be selected in

answer to the question—*Where shall we go?* But it is not the place for quiet people, or poor people (except in so much as it is more cheaply reached than any other watering-place), or for people who, long in populous cities pent, yearn for the sight of greener trees, and fairer flowers, and fresher associations of all kinds. Brighton is not for these. Through all that long line of terraces, shops, houses, terraces again, and palaces which extends in succession from Hove on the one side, to Kempdown on the other, a distance of three miles, and presenting such a façade to the sea as no other place in the world probably can rival, there is scarcely such a thing to be seen as even the smallest tree,—a result that is due, we suppose, to the occasional violence of the sea winds and sea sprays, unless, indeed, seaward Brighton objects on principle to any such modifications of its natural aspect and character, and will cultivate nothing beyond here and there a little flower garden, standing out in spring, for instance, in one place with a charming bed of wallflowers, or in autumn with the scarlet glory of geraniums, as if to shew what Brighton could do, horticulturally speaking, if she chose. Nay, she has done something that way, in the more retired portions of her demesne—of which we may speak by-and-bye; and at one opening in the apparently interminable range of buildings, we do see, across the green enclosure with its fountains, the Pavilion—that elaborate and costly folly of the fourth George—embowered in foliage; and arresting the eye as we look onward through the valley there towards the old London road, beyond the Pavilion, you may see one part where Brighton really does begin to look fresh with verdure and bright with flowers; for there the houses, stretching along on each side, are very widely apart; while right through the centre, parallel with them, is a kind of lengthened continuous garden, well kept, and broken only at intervals by the roads that necessarily cross.

Brighton, like so many other of our watering places, dates its first existence from a remote period, fell like them into decay, and then like them started forth, as if with new wisdom, to reap the fruit of old experience, upon a career of the most brilliant kind. Its former name, Brightelmstone, was, it is supposed, derived from an Anglo-Saxon bishop of Selsea; but, however respectable in origin, it was decidedly too long for popular purposes, and so became simply "Brighton."

Can any one now realize a Brighton with 800 inhabitants only, and these mostly poor fishermen? Yet that was the Brighton of little more than a century ago. On the Steyne (or Stone), where now stand the Fountain and Chantrey's statue of George IV., these fishermen then were accustomed to spread out their nets to dry. In wondering over that period of decadence, and speculating as to its causes, we have met with some remarks which appear worthy of consideration, in reference to the general decline of English sea-side fishing places (the nurseries of England's future watering-places) at a certain period of our history. "It is a fact worth noticing, that

in the seventeenth century, almost every place on the northern and eastern coast of England, which depended on the fishery, was in a declining state." This decline "appears to have commenced in the reign of Elizabeth, on the re-establishment of the Protestant form of worship, when the non-observance of the fasts enjoined by the Church of Rome considerably diminished the demand for fish. Elizabeth endeavoured to prevent the decline of the fishery, by enjoining her subjects to eat fish once a week, not as a religious duty, but as conducive to health and the benefit of the state. The many projects for improving the English sea-fishery in the reign of James I., Charles I., and Charles II., afford abundant proofs that it was not flourishing at that time. During the period of the civil war between Charles and the Parliament, and in the time of the Commonwealth, the English fishery appears to have been at its lowest ebb. The Puritans of that age, who considered the eating of mince pies at Christmas as the observance of a popish rite, appear to have had an aversion to fish, which most likely originated in the scruples of an exceedingly tender conscience: to have eaten fish on a Friday would have been rank popery. To avoid, therefore, the very semblance of such a custom, they appear to have resolved to eat very little fish on any other days."*

The first kindly hand that was reached out to lift Brighton from its lowly state was that of Dr. Russell of Lewes, who published some works on sea-bathing, and in them strongly recommended Brighton. So London people began to find their way through the wilds of Sussex, and to taste with pleasure and benefit the vigorous sea breezes. Dr. Johnson was here in 1770, with Mrs. Thrale and Fanny Burney, who beheld with loyal gratification the King's Head Inn (still existing in West Street), where Charles the Second spent the night immediately preceding his escape from England, after his defeat at Worcester, and after a long subsequent series of hair-breadth escapes, and perilous adventures. Having at last reached Ovingdean, he was concealed within a double partition in a house there belonging to a Mr. Maunsell, a devoted adherent of the royalist cause. Several days were expended in arranging his escape; finally, it was determined to trust to one Nicholas Tetttersell, or Tattersall, master of a coal brig, which, some years before, had been detained by the royal fleet, but set free by Charles' own personal interference. On the 14th of October, Charles was led away after nightfall across the Downs, and in the best disguise that could be made for him, and taken to the George Inn in West Street to await the coming of Tetttersell. There the party had a terrible fright. Smith, the landlord, recognized the disguised prince, but assured him of his secrecy. Tetttersell came; and at five on the following morning the coal brig, with its memorable freight, was safely stealing across to the French coast, where she landed at Fescamp in Normandy. The inn subsequently took the name

* Finden's Ports, Harbours, and Watering-Places of Great Britain, vol. i., p. 151.

of the King's Head. The help thus given by Brighton to one prince, was to be effectually repaid to Brighton by another. It was in 1782, George, Prince of Wales, paid his first visit to the place, and was so pleased with it, that two years later he began the first Pavilion, to which he kept adding from time to time, until the year 1817, when he destroyed much of his previous work, and converted the remainder, under the architectural guidance of Nash, into the fantastic, unreal-looking structure that now exists, and which has obtained such world-wide notoriety. With this patronage, Brighton could not do otherwise than become fashionable, architectural, populous, and popular. Terrace after terrace, improvement upon improvement, fresh conveniences, and luxuries still developing into fresher and more complete forms, marked the rapid and wonderful growth of the place, till it became what we now find it—without a rival among British watering-places. "It is the fashion," says Mr. Thackeray in his *Newcomes*, "to run down George IV., but what myriads of Londoners ought to thank him for inventing Brighton! One of the best physicians our city has ever known, is kind, cheerful, merry Dr. Brighton. Hail, thou purveyor of shrimps, and honest prescriber of South-down mutton; no fly so pleasant as Brighton flies; nor any cliffs so pleasant to ride on; no shops so beautiful to look at as the Brighton gimcrack shops, and the fruit shops, and the market;" nor, we may add, any ride so thoroughly beautiful as the railway ride from London during the greater part of the way.

CLIMATE.—Through the form of its coast, Brighton presents considerable differences in different localities, as regards temperature, etc. The town is situated just midway in that curve of the coast which extends from Beachy Head on the east, to Selsea Bill on the west. Eastwards, Brighton presents high cliffs to the sea, leaving at first not much more space than is required for the beach—the great sea-wall—the magnificent road or promenade which that wall supports, and on the other side of the road the main range of sea-ward mansions; but opening here and there to allow of deeper masses of houses, and gradually receding farther and farther back (the houses and streets everywhere pressing upon them, and taking possession of all possible vacancies) towards the western extremity of Brighton, where they gently slope down to the low beach. The central and eastern portions (that is to say, eastward of the entrance to the Chain Pier, and of the spot where the promenade begins to rise) are thus the coldest, but the most bracing and restorative, if no special reason against them exists in the physical state of the visitor. No better air need be desired for those whose health has suffered from too close employment, or from prolonged residence in London. Convalescents needing tone for the system, and invalids of scrofulous habits, or of torpid and languid circulation, will also find this part suitable, exercising, of course, their judgment as to the best spots. But in cases where the milder air is desirable, or absolutely necessary, then the western parts of Brighton must be chosen.

It is best, for instance, where there is great delicacy, or a tendency to *irritability* of the digestive organs, or to pulmonary disease, or where there is suffering from chronic affection of the air passages; for all these cases the eastern district is not suitable for a prolonged residence; but in cases of atonic indigestion, Mr. Lee recommends it for an autumnal and winter residence only. Speaking of the place as a whole, it is to be highly recommended for residence between the months of August (or September) up to December, when the climate is warm, steady, dry, elastic, and bracing; to invalids of nervous or relaxed habits; and to rheumatic, gouty, and paralytic patients, provided they can bear the wintry winds, to which Brighton is fully exposed. Under such circumstances and conditions, this is the best place on the south coast.* But the spring here must be shunned by all. It is unpleasant to the healthiest, from the prevalence at this time of an east wind, more than usually rife with the discomforts we attach to that phrase, and dangerous to the weak and ailing, and more especially to those who are suffering from pulmonary and other diseases accompanied with much general or local irritation, such as affections of the trachea, or bronchia of a dry irritable kind, and dyspepsia from an irritable state of the stomach. Such persons, and all those who are peculiarly susceptible to atmospheric variation, should remove in the depth of the winter to Hastings or St. Leonard's, to Torquay, Bournemouth, or the Isle of Wight, as their strength for travel, convenience, tastes, or necessity for a more or less mild late winter and spring temperature suggest. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than the average for London.

We may here append a useful hint to invalids of all classes on the subject of diet, and which must not be supposed to apply to Brighton only.

Mr. Lee remarks, that from the disposition to gastric irritation experienced not unfrequently by persons in health, on first arriving at the sea side, invalids and dyspeptics in general should adhere to a very mild diet, with comparative abstinence from wine and other stimulants. Sir James Clark observes that the water of Brighton frequently disagrees with persons who are suffering from disorders of the digestive organs, and he recommends them in consequence to drink only distilled water while remaining there. The ordinary season at Brighton extends from July to January.

A name of some local celebrity here demands a word or two. It is that of one who was not only not bred to the medical or surgical profession, but who does not profess to belong to the order, or to claim any of its privileges, yet who has evidently obtained a practical command over many kinds of injury to, or diseases of, the human frame, and in consequence performed cures that have made him widely known, popular in the higher classes of society, and in the receipt of an income probably

* See the preliminary remarks on climate in this volume.

equal to that of a first class London practitioner. Mr. Harrap's daily *levée* is so well attended that a patient may consider himself fortunate who gets away within three or four hours. We have ourselves so little sympathy with the outsiders of the medical profession, considering it, as all men of sense must, as a vocation that demands much peculiar preparation, and as one to be performed under all possible social safeguards, that we should not mention this gentleman, if it did not so happen that we had ourselves personally received at his hand relief, and in effect cure, in a case of a sprain of the bones of the instep, of 'some years' standing, after vainly consulting surgeons of the highest eminence, and when health and hope were alike giving way under the burden of a life that could only be supported by the crutch. Mr. Harrap's success involves no secret. He looked at the foot, saw clearly, as no one had seen before, the true nature of the injury, bandaged it with wash leather in a most consummately skilful manner (we believe Mr. Harrap was in early life employed in the manufacture of surgical appliances), brought it gradually back to its right position, helping that consummation by a fearful twist from a resistless arm, then ordered a boot with some slight but important adaptations to the general aim, and lo! in three visits, extending over three weeks, the crutch was carried back to London in triumph, and another grateful patient added to Mr. Harrap's already numerous list. A few more weekly visits completed the cure, so far as it could be completed without the aid of time, and now that more than a twelvemonth has elapsed, the foot, though still weak, does not prevent its owner from walking some half dozen miles daily, and is steadily recovering its original power. The writer will only add, that nothing less than utter despair of success in any other quarter, and the hearing of a case agreeing in all essential respects with his own from the lips of an eminent artist, would have induced him to seek such irregular help; but he did so, and justice demands that he should speak honestly as to the result.

BATHING.—There are machines on the beach almost innumerable, divided into groups for (respectively) ladies and gentlemen; admirable sands, smooth and hard, though on the eastern side of the Chain Pier a little troublesome to reach, on account of the lofty perpendicular sea-wall above (which can only be descended at intervals), and the shingle below; bathing establishments, with all possible variety of baths, hot, tepid, and cold, vapour, shower, and douche, with arrangements for, and even buildings extensively devoted to, shampooing; lastly, a tepid swimming-bath, Brill's, of which we can speak with pleasure, for the excellence of all its features and arrangements. It is circular, as indeed its external projection right upon the Promenade tells to every passer-by, of great size, available from six in the morning through the entire day all the year round, has the water always of a pleasant temperature, and undergoing constant change, so as to be kept clean and fresh, with convenient

little dressing-rooms attached, and an entrance-room, where you may find the London daily papers, morning and evening, with a weekly or two on Saturdays and Sundays, and the local prints, and a luxurious seat to throw yourself into while you read them. Then there are the latest telegrams stuck on the wall, to satisfy you if you are anxious about the state of the funds, or eagerly inquisitive as to the last general news. Nor must we forget the swimming teacher of Brill's, who will, if you please, save you all the danger, and much of the difficulty of learning that very useful art, which is rarely learnt soon, but never forgotten afterwards, however little practised. Mr. Brill's terms for the swimming-bath are 1s. 6d. a single bath, 7s. a week, and less in proportion for longer periods; or a given number of tickets may be taken on moderate terms, and used as convenience may dictate. The company here, to the different baths of the establishment, though unmarked by the slightest pretension, is of a superior order, and you may see in the visitors' book sometimes half a dozen names belonging to the peerage in a single page. Bathing without a machine, in the open sea, and of course without expense, is provided for at each end of Brighton, and at each a boat is stationed as a precaution of safety.

MINERAL WATERS.—Having none of these properly belonging to it, Brighton has done the next best thing that was possible, had artificial ones made, so nearly resembling the natural, that probably few persons would know the difference, did they drink them in their respective localities. High up the hill, and rather towards the eastern part of Brighton, there is enclosed from the downs a truly charming park, with fine trees and brilliant and fragrant flowers; and in a corner of that park, so situated as to overlook much of the rest, we find what is called the German Spa, with an elegant pump-room (open from 6 to 11 in the morning), where you may call for whatever waters you have most fancy to, including those of the most celebrated continental spas, and you will be at once supplied with them, revised and corrected according to the latest analyses of the originals. But a genuine mineral spring, racy of the soil, does exist at Wick, a short distance westwards from Brighton, said to be useful in cases of indigestion and general debility, and which is gradually obtaining some reputation. Its analysis is thus given by Dr. Marcet:—

| | Ounces. | Grains. |
|--|---------|---------|
| Muriate of Soda, | 3 | 0 |
| Muriate of Magnesia, | 0 | 27 |
| Sulphate of Lime, | 4 | 0 |
| Oxide of Iron, | 1 | 4 |
| Silica, | 0 | 14 |
| Cubic inches of carbonic acid gas in 100 cubic inches of water, | 7 | 62 |

RECREATIONS.—Brighton might almost itself be called one great recreation, so thoroughly does it seem saturated with the spirit and means

of enjoyment. You can scarcely move on the parade of an afternoon without meeting troops of fair horsewomen, attended by their riding-master, sweeping along perhaps towards the Downs, where there is glorious space, and air, and elastic green sward, and undulating stretches of surface to revel in without restraint. The stream of carriages is almost as incessant as on a drawing-room day at St. James's. A military band, if it be the right day, is playing on the pier, and other bands greet you, first in one quarter and then in another, wherever you go, till the very air grows musical. Pleasure boats and little vessels start off and return to the beach. Regattas and other aquatic sports are not infrequent. There is a concert probably in the evening, with some of the finest of our opera singers. The theatre is doing its best to bear up against hosts of counter attractions. Lectures are in all probability being given at one or other of the several literary and scientific institutions. Then in the early morning there is the Dutch market for fish on the beach, where the price is fixed high to begin with, and descends till accepted. The Pavilion Gardens, no longer now the private appanage of royalty, belong to the public—that is to say, to the Brighton public, and its gardens, so near the sea side, are very pleasant. Here floral exhibitions are held, and concerts given, and the great circular riding house has been opened from time to time for exhibitions of various kinds. The apartments of the Pavilion itself are also now open to view on payment of sixpence. A sort of Chinese gallery leads to them. Some of the rooms are fine, measuring nearly three hundred feet in length. The Royal Banqueting Hall has a dome forty-five feet high, so constructed as to represent an eastern sky, partially hidden by the wide and branching leaves of a plantain tree, with pendulous fruits and flowers. Beneath this there was, but no longer is, a superb lustre, thirty feet high. The music room was equally, if not even more magnificent. The Pavilion ceased to be a royal palace when the Queen, offended by the ill manners of some of the Brighton people, shut it up, and dismantled it. It was finally sold by the Woods and Forests to the Corporation of Brighton for £53,000. "Will you do me a favour?" once wrote Sir Walter Scott to his friend Mr. Morritt. "Set fire to the Chinese stables, and if it embrace the whole of the Pavilion, it will rid me of a great eyesore." Though the mode may not exactly be approved of, the end sought is likely enough to be attained sooner or later, and the site turned to better advantage, for satisfying the tastes and desires of visitors to Brighton.

The Chain Pier forms a favourite promenade at Brighton. It runs into the sea for a distance of 1136 feet, and there widens out into a kind of head, with sheltered boxes for sitting in. This pier, which has always possessed a kind of scientific interest, from the lightness of its construction, has twice been nearly destroyed by violent storms, but is now supposed to be so greatly strengthened as to defy all possible contingencies of wind or wave. It is a remarkable and interesting fact that the ground (now beach,

and sea-covered) over which the pier extends, was once occupied by houses, forming, indeed, the chief part of the town. The sea has been their great destroyer. In 1665 it swept away, at one stroke, twenty-two human dwellings, and then, in 1703 and 1705, in two attacks, cleared off the whole of the remainder, one hundred and thirteen in number. It was not very easy to say in words that should be attended to, "Thus far and no farther," to such an antagonist, but it was vital to the safety and comfort of Brighton that some such security should be given. So the sea-wall was begun and finished, at a cost of nearly £100,000, and it is certainly a work that Brighton has a right to take pride in, and that Brighton visitors ought to be constantly grateful for. It is formed by a combination of beach stones, lime, and sand; it extends a mile and a half, is in the highest part not less than sixty feet above the shingle, is very nearly perpendicular, is fifteen feet thick at the base, and forms perhaps the very finest promenade in existence. And along its side, as we have already indicated, stretches the most aristocratic part of Brighton, ending in Kemp Town, which, though separately named, is not actually separated from the rest of the town. Here again are gardens, in a kind of square, with a walk from them running across and beneath the road, to a series of gravelled walks and grassy slopes, with cave-like resting places skirting the beach, and all enjoying a fine view of the sea.

Among the public buildings may be mentioned the Brighton College, an educational establishment of some importance, and the Town Hall, in which nearly the whole public business and not a little of its recreations take place. There are also a Prison, various Courts of Justice, Market-hall, Lecture and Assembly Rooms, all under one roof: the whole cost some £46,000 to raise. There is another and more interesting market behind the Town Hall, where the display of poultry, flowers, and fruit, to say nothing of more ordinary commodities, will give the visitor pleasant impressions as to the commissariat of the town. Balls and concerts are also held in the Ship Hotel, which possesses a splendid room eighty feet long, and at the Royal Newburg Rooms, Cannon Place. A Chess Club is held on the Chain Pier. The races, which take place in the beginning of August, are held on the Race Course on the summit of the Downs. It is situate on one of the highest eminences of the neighbourhood, and commands a fine prospect of the town, the sea, and the county.

The excursions in the immediate neighbourhood of Brighton are not very numerous, or, with one or two exceptions, very remarkable. Shoreham, with its tea-gardens and popular entertainments, is about five miles distant; then Preston, with its British camp and druidical remains; Wick, with its mineral spring; Bramber Castle, Hollingbury Hill, are all worthy of attention. The Miller's Tomb, on High Down Hill, near the Goring station of the Brighton and Chichester Railway, has a story of its own. The spot belonged to a miller, who not only had his grave dug here in anticipation

of the time when he should want it, but also his coffin made, rolling readily upon castors, to push in and out under his bed. He erected a summer-house also close by, which commands a charming view over the Downs, and to complete and secure his work, endowed it with £20 per annum for repairs, etc. But the favourite excursion from Brighton is to the Devil's Dyke, five or six miles distant in a north-western direction. Here we find, in the very grandest part of the Downs, a large and high "oval-like island of ground," formed by cutting away, with an almost precipitous slope of great depth, the soil intervening between it and the surrounding hills, and on the very top of that oval was, in all probability, a Roman camp, enjoying a perfectly impregnable position—the whole being inaccessible except at one point, and there defended by a line of earth-works, and a deep ditch or fosse. The popular explanation is very different from the one we have given. Sussex people will have it, that the "poor man," as they call the devil, with a somewhat perplexing sympathy, wished to drown the whole world by letting in the sea. But while he was hard at work at night, a woman accidentally looking out from her chamber window, caught him at it, and better still, so alarmed him by the radiance of her candle, which she held behind a sieve to shelter it from the wind, and which he mistook for the rising sun (a most portentous phenomenon undoubtedly to happen so long before the right hour), that he ceased work and hurried away; leaving, however, for the benefit of all sceptics, his footprints very clearly marked on the edge of the dyke.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Examiner*, Tuesday, 1d. *Guardian*, Wednesday, 4d. *Gazette*, Thursday, 5d. *Observer*, Friday, 1d. *Herald*, Saturday, 4d. *Fashionable Arrival List*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Among the numerous churches, the four most specially interesting to visitors are—St. Peter's, a very elaborate structure in the northern part of Brighton; St. Paul's, frequently known as the "Puseyite Church;" a very beautiful one on the edge of the Downs, as you go towards the Devil's Dyke; and the church of St. Nicholas, the oldest building in Brighton, high on a hill to the north-west, and which both for its situation and its peculiarities is eminently worthy of a visit. It has of late years been restored, or rather rebuilt, in a picturesque perpendicular style, and is remarkable for the completeness and finish given to all the internal arrangements. This rebuilding was intended as a memorial in honour of the Duke of Wellington, who, as a boy, was a pupil of the vicar, and attended the church. A richly decorated cross in the chantry records this intention. In the churchyard is the monument of Captain Tettersell, whom we have recently spoken of; also of Phoebe Hessell, whose life had two remarkable features, its great length, 108 years, and the spending of a part of it in war as a common soldier. Phoebe, for instance, was wounded at the battle of Fontenoy. The tower of the church has long served, and is still used, as a landmark. The chapels comprise

meeting places for Independents, Baptists, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, English Presbyterians, Scotch Presbyterians, Countess of Huntingdon's, the Congregational Apostolic, Calvinists, Friends, Bible Christians, Unitarians, Roman Catholics, and Jews.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-day, Saturday. The market is also open daily, and well supplied with poultry, meat, fish, and vegetables. A fish-market is held on the beach, where mackerel, brill, herrings, soles, turbot, are very plentiful; also mulling, whiting, etc. Fairs are held north of the town on Holy Thursday and September 4th.

POPULATION, 87,311.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From London Bridge, L. B. and S. C. Railway, 50 miles; fares, 10s. 6d., 8s., 5s. There are omnibuses between Hove and the Station, and Kemp Town and the Station. The Telegraph Station is at 18 Old Steyne.

HOTELS, etc.—*Albemarle* (first class hotel and boarding house), 7 Marine Parade—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, from 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; sitting-rooms, 3s. to 6s.; attendance, 1s. A fixed charge of 10s. per day, inclusive. A coffee-room for ladies. *Bedford*, 137 King's Road, facing the sea. *Bristol*, 143 Marine Parade. *Clarence* (commercial and family, billiards), North Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d., 2s.; dinner, 2s., 4s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d., 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance, optional. *Colonnade*, 68 Gloucester Lane and Queen's Road. *Egremont*, 112 Western Road and Norfolk Square. *Feathers*, (tavern and commercial hotel), 53 Queen's Road. *Gloucester* (family), Gloucester Place. *Harrison's* (family), 24 and 25 King's Road—breakfast, 1s. 6d., 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d. *Kerrison's Arms*, 3 Waterloo Street, Hove. *King and Queen* (commercial and family, and corn market house), Marlborough Place. *Mutton's* (and refreshment rooms), 81 and 82 King's Road. *New Ship*, 4 Ship Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 2s. 6d. *New Steyne*, opposite Chain Pier—breakfast, 1s. 6d., 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d., and upwards; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s., 6s. *Norfolk*, 149 King's Road. *Old Ship*, 38 King's Road—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, *a la carte*; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 5s., 7s. *Pier*, 10 Marine Parade—breakfast, 2s. and upwards; dinner, 3s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 4s., 10s. *Queen's*, Grand Junction Parade—breakfast, 2s., 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s., 4s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d. *Royal Albion*, Old Steyne. *Royal Crescent*, corner of Burlington Street and Marine Parade. *Royal Pavilion*, Castle Square. *Royal York*, Old Steyne. *Sea House*, 1 Middle Street. *Star and Garter*, 15 King's Road. *Sun*, 176 East Street. *Sussex* (family; billiards), Cliftonville—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 3d.; bed, 1s. 6d., 2s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 2s., 4s. *Sussex Arms* (hotel and tavern), 33 East Street.

Terminus (by the station). *White Horse* (family and commercial), 75 East Street—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 4s. to 10s. *White Lion* (commercial and family), 128 North Street.

BUXTON (DERBY).

This town lies in a deep valley almost surrounded by mountains. The only break in the ring is a narrow ravine, down which the Wye, on its passage to the Derwent, rushes with a low gurgling sound. The old town of Buxton, a genuine Derbyshire village, is joined to the new, a kind of fashionable Bath, by an immense pile of buildings, called the Crescent, erected in the Doric style by the Duke of Devonshire at a cost of £120,000. It contains 378 windows, and is three storeys high. The span is 200 feet, and each wing 58 feet; the entire front thus reaches to 316 feet. The lower storey forms an arcade, and is used as a promenade. The crescent includes two hotels and boarding-houses, an assembly-room, news-room, library, baths, and private residences. The stables at the back, said to be the finest in Europe, enclose a covered circular ride of about 160 feet. The rooms above them are let out as residences. The new town extends from the Crescent along the Bakewell Road; the houses of which form a handsome entrance to that end of it. The principal street is wide, but the houses are mostly low and unimportant-looking, though there are some good lodging houses. The number of visitors is from 12,000 to 14,000 yearly. The town is capable of accommodating 2000 at a time. The season is from June to October. An old hall, built in Queen Elizabeth's time, stands near the Crescent; and some of its apartments are still exhibited as having been the abode of Mary Queen of Scots, on one of her visits to Buxton. The following lines, scratched on a window pane, are said to have been traced by Mary just before her departure:—

"Buxton, farewell! no more, perhaps, my feet,
Thy famous tepid streams shall ever greet."

In the market-place of the old town, the remains of an ancient cross can still be seen.

CLIMATE.—Buxton is chiefly a summer resort, and is then more attractive than Bath, which is hot and comparatively oppressive, besides being so thoroughly "town," while Buxton is essentially "country." In early spring and autumn the weather becomes ungenial; and on account of its exposed position—for it is some 900 feet above the level of the sea—Buxton is subjected to too many bleak winds and changes of temperature to be frequented much during the winter. On the whole, however, it is bracing and healthful. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 20, being 5 less than the average for London.

BATHING AND MINERAL WATERS.—Buxton has been famous for its baths, it is said, since the time of the Romans. Before the dissolution of the religious houses, there was a shrine here connected with the baths, where offerings were made by pious visitors, and where crutches (happily never more to be shouldered) were hung up in grateful testimony of recovered health. One of Thomas Cromwell's commissioners took away all these "ignorant offerings," and locked and sealed the bath, pending the knowledge of his master's pleasure. St. Ann's Well stands facing the west wing of the Crescent. It is a small building resembling a Grecian temple. In the centre is a basin of white marble, and into this falls the spring; and a double pump supplies it with hot or cold water as desired. The temperature is about 81°, which is hardly warm enough to prevent a slight feeling of chilliness at first, but which soon passes off, and generally leaves the bather warm and refreshed on quitting the bath-room. Rheumatism and chronic gout are the disorders for which the waters are mostly recommended. The water is beautifully transparent and tasteless, and possesses a stimulating quality. It can be made purgative by being mixed with that of a chalybeate spring enclosed by a stone building on the north side of the Wye. This water, unlike that of Buxton, has a strong unpleasant taste. "It was pretty to observe," writes one who visited Buxton in former times, Master Thomas Browne, "the hissing of the cold and the hot springs; so nigh one another, that by putting my hand into the water, I conceived one finger to freeze till the other could not endure the heat of the boiling spring just by it." Baths of various kinds are obtainable; the tepid is the principal attraction. The Old Hall Hotel is much patronized for the sake of its warm and shower baths. This hotel also contains private baths for both ladies and gentlemen, and a bath devoted to the gratuitous use of the poor. Public baths are numerous.

RECREATIONS.—These are not very remarkable. In addition to the provision made for visitors by the assemblies, library, news-rooms, riding school of the circus, there are two weekly newspapers, both dealing with topics interesting to visitors. The walks and rides, however, are most interesting. The former barren look of the neighbourhood is passing away. The hills have been liberally and judiciously planted. The Wye is mostly famed for its salmon, trout, and greyling, of which great quantities are found. It contains also a few pike and perch. Along the banks of the Wye walks are laid out, and beautifully ornamented with cascades, miniature lakes, rustic bowers, seats, etc. The Duke's Drive is a promenade and ride of four miles, curving through Ashwood Dale and over Wye Dale. The walk to Chee Tor from Topley Pike is one of the many favourites of the Buxton visitors. It runs along the bank to Blackwell Mill; there the river is crossed by stepping-stones; and a short distance over the cliffs on the opposite side is the wonderful Chee Tor—a mass of rocks three hundred feet high, overgrown by light foliage and wild flowers, and commanding

a view so refreshing as to make the traveller forget the fatigue of his long walk as he looks down along the banks glittering in their light summer beauty with tiny waterfalls. Pool's Hole (a cavern said to have been named after Pool, a famous robber who once lived in it) is about a mile distant, and is looked on by the Buxton folks as a great prodigy, though Rhodes says it has "little in it to repay the trouble and inconvenience of a visit." Various fanciful names have been given to the strange grotesque forms assumed by heaps of stalactites and stalagmites with which the interior is filled. One, called Mary Queen of Scots' pillar, is supposed to mark the exact extent to which she proceeded when she visited the cave. In several parts of it lie crystalline masses of great beauty. The charge for a guide, whose aid is generally taken in visits to this cavern, is 1s. Not far from Pool's Hole is Diamond Hill, which takes its name from the beautiful specimens of quartz crystal found in a ravine between two heights, called the Mine of Buxton Gems. These gems, which are found in quantities of loose debris, most likely the result of mining operations, and the tower on the hill built by the Duke of Devonshire, which commands views of Kinder Scout, 1000 feet high, Lover's Leap, and other heights, renders Diamond Hill (which is itself almost overhung by Axe Edge) a favourite excursion. About midway between this and Buxton is the "Cottage of Contentment," where there is a tea garden. The rocks about Buxton are composed of limestone and lava, of which in some places there are beds. Ornaments and articles of use are made of the mineral productions of the rock, for the sale of which there are shops. The Blue John, which is a beautiful spar, and was once employed in repairing roads, is now used in the composition of the most elegant vases, and is sold at forty guineas a ton. This is found by Mam Tor, the shivering mountain, near Castleton in the Peak; to the various natural wonders of which we need only direct the attention of visitors. Lastly, Dovedale itself is only 16 miles distant.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Herald*, Thursday during the season, 2d. *Reporter*, Friday, 3½d. *Telegraph*, Saturday (an early edition on Friday), 3d. *Courier*, Saturday, 3½d. *Advertiser*, Saturday, 1½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are two churches, one strikingly large and graceful, and most finely and happily situated on lofty ground. Also chapels for Presbyterians, Wesleyan Methodists, and Independents.

MARKETS, etc.—The market day is Saturday. There are several annual fairs.

POPULATION, 1604.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. Railway, to Stockport, 190 miles; fares, 82s., 24s., 15s. 3d. Stockport to Buxton; fares, including coach from Whaley Bridge, 3s. 9d., 2s. 6d. From London (King's Cross Station), Midland Railway, etc., to Rowsley *via* Derby, 148½ miles; fares, 27s. 4d., 20s. 9d., 11s. 5½d., and from Rowsley to Buxton by coach, 16 miles; a railway is in progress.

HOTELS, etc.—*Eagle*. *George*, opposite the Square—breakfast (plain), 1s. 6d.; lunch, 1s.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s.; supper, 1s.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s. *Grove*, opposite the hot baths. *King's Head*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, optional. *New Royal*. *Old Hall* (family), Crescent—board, 6s. 6d. and upwards, per day; fresh-dressed meat with breakfast or tea, 6d. extra; bedroom, 12s. to 21s. per week; attendance, for one or two persons, each 1s. per day; for three, 10d. each; four, 9d. each; five, or more, 8d. *Shakespeare*, Spring Gardens. *St. Ann's*, Crescent—board in public, 7s. per day; in private, 8s. 6d.; hot meat to breakfast in public room, 6d. extra; sitting-rooms, 21s. to 42s. per week; lodging-room, 14s. to 21s. per week; fires in sitting-rooms, 1s. per. day; lodging, 8d.; wax candles, 2s. 6d. per pair; moulds, 3s. 6d. per week; servants' lodging-rooms, 7s. per week; board, 4s. per day. *White Lion*, Spring Gardens.

THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.

These islands, consisting of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, and several smaller islets, are situated in the English Channel, near the north-west coast of France, with which they are geographically connected. Politically, however, they have been united to England since the Norman Conquest. They constitute two lieutenant-governorships—one including Jersey, the other Guernsey, Alderney, and the adjacent islets. The governors are appointed by the Crown, but the ordinary civil administration is carried on in native courts. The judicial code is a curious and complex mixture of old Norman and English law, and all legal proceedings are carried on in the French language, a corrupt dialect of which is commonly spoken in the country, although English is generally understood. All articles exciseable in England are free from duty in the Channel Islands. Tea and coffee, wines, spirits, etc., are consequently very cheap. There are no assessed taxes, no custom-houses, and no turnpikes.

CLIMATE.—The climate of the Channel Islands is mild and equable, somewhat resembling that of the southern coast of Brittany, but modified by their insular position. In winter, frost and snow are rare and transient, whilst the heat of summer is tempered by the sea breeze. High winds are frequent, especially from the south-west, and heavy dews fall. The mean annual temperature of Jersey is higher than that of any port in England. It varies from 76° to 24°, mean temperature 54° 5'. In Guernsey the mean winter temperature is 41° 62', that of summer, 60° 7'. The favourable conditions of the climate are attested by the vegetable productions. Many exotics thrive freely, camelias, myrtles, hydrangias, and other tender plants live through the winter in the open air, and figs, melons, and grapes ripen to perfection without artificial heat. Sir James Clarke recommends

the Channel Islands as a winter residence for invalids, "when the cases are well selected." He considers them well adapted for "persons suffering from dry bronchial irritations," but not for "consumptive cases generally, least of all where there exists a disposition to hæmoptisis." Dr. Scholefield, a physician long resident in Jersey, expresses a more favourable opinion. He believes the climate to be "the most favourable for those labouring under pulmonic diseases of any in Europe, whilst for hepatic derangements it is perhaps the least so." Dr. Hooper, also a resident, corroborates his testimony. Dr. Greenhow calculates from tables of diseases, that whereas in England 51 deaths in every hundred arise from diseases of the respiratory organs, in Jersey only 15 per cent die from these causes, and that asthma is almost unknown—in one year not a single case having occurred. Population collectively, 91,440.

STEAM PACKETS.

LONDON to GUERNSEY and JERSEY, by S. W. Railway, *via* Southampton, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday; leaving Waterloo Bridge at 8.30 P.M.; Southampton at 11.45 P.M.; arriving at Jersey at 11 A.M.

LONDON to GUERNSEY and JERSEY, by Great Western Railway, *via* Weymouth, Wednesday and Saturday; leaving Weymouth at 6 A.M.

LONDON to GUERNSEY and JERSEY, by London and Brighton Railway, *via* Newhaven, every Thursday, at hours varying according to the tide.

JERSEY and GUERNSEY to LONDON, *via* Southampton, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, leaving Jersey at 7 A.M.; Guernsey, at 8.30.

JERSEY and GUERNSEY to LONDON, *via* Weymouth, Monday and Thursday, leaving Jersey, at 6.30 A.M.; Guernsey, at 8.30 A.M.

JERSEY and GUERNSEY to NEWHAVEN every Tuesday.

FARES.—*London to Guernsey and Jersey, via Southampton or Weymouth*—Through fares, 1st class, 31s.; 2d class, 21s. Double journey tickets, available for one month, at 45s. and 35s.

London to Guernsey and Jersey, via Newhaven—Through fares, 1st class, 18s.; 2d class, 15s.; 3d class, 10s. Double tickets, available one month, 30s., 24s., 16s.

JERSEY to FRANCE—*St. Malo and Granville* steamers twice a week.

EXCURSIONS to Cherbourg, Alderney, Chausey, and Sark, during the summer months at low fares by steamers. Telegraphic communication extends from England through the islands to France.

JERSEY.

Jersey, the largest of the group, lies in St. Michael's Bay, about 15 miles from the French coast, 18 from Guernsey, 90 from Weymouth, and 120 from Southampton. It is about 12 miles in length and 7 at its greatest breadth. St. Heliers, the chief town and port, is finely situated in a broad

valley opening into the eastern extremity of St. Aubin's Bay. The hills surrounding it are gay with terraces, villas, and gardens, and the approach from the sea is singularly attractive and picturesque. The harbour consists of an inner and outer basin, the outer enclosed by two new and magnificent piers, the Victoria and Albert (one of them nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile in length), with landing-places and a raised promenade for visitors. The entrance to the harbour is defended on one side by Elizabeth Castle, an ancient fortress built upon a ledge of rocks a mile from the shore, but accessible at low water, and on the other by Fort Regent, a place of great strength and extent, finished in 1812 at a cost of £1,000,000.

St. Heliers is irregularly built. The streets in its older portion are narrow and crowded, with a foreign aspect, but during the last ten years the town has doubled in extent, and the newer parts shew vast improvement. It is now a cheerful and prosperous place, with many good streets, pleasant suburbs, and large and handsome shops, well furnished with French and English goods, at reasonable prices. To these advantages must be added facilities for charming walks, and easy and delightful excursions. Even in the immediate neighbourhood of the town exquisite little valleys, and shady lanes affording glimpses of the sea, meet the pedestrian on every hand, and from Fort Regent to Noirmont Point, St. Aubin's Bay extends in an unbroken curve of six miles of broad firm sand. Along its margin are towers and hamlets, and about four miles from St. Heliers the town of St. Aubin, with its fort and pier, rises at the foot of a steep hill.

Between Noirmont Point and the Corbière rocks lies the tiny cove of Portelet, and the beautiful bay of St. Brelade, one of the loveliest nooks in the island. Close to the shore stands the church, interesting as being the oldest in the island, date 1111. In the churchyard is the still older "Chapelle des Pêcheurs," containing some nearly obliterated fresco paintings. St. Ouen's Bay occupies the western side of the island, with a low and shelving coast. It is bounded on the north by Cape Grosnez, the north-western promontory of the island. Not far from hence are the Plemont Caves, of considerable extent and very curious. They are difficult of access, but well deserve a visit.

The northern coast of Jersey is stern and rugged, abounding in dangerous rocks, and broken into narrow bays, enclosed by lofty headlands. Of these the finest are Bouley Bay, approached by a winding descent through a magnificent chine; Bonnenuit, a small cove, with wild and even grand features, and Grève de Lecq, surrounded by swelling and richly wooded slopes. There are small inns at all these places, and at Grève de Lecq a new hotel with good accommodation.

Rozel, St. Catherine's Bay, and Gorey, are the chief objects of interest on the eastern coast. At St. Catherine's a harbour of refuge has been commenced by government, and abandoned. Above Gorey rises Mont Orgueil Castle, once the strongest fortress on the island. It stands finely

between Grouville and St. Clement's Bays. Coutance Cathedral, in France, may be seen from it in clear weather. Prynne was imprisoned here for several years; and Charles the Second resided in the castle for some time during his exile. At Anne Port, half a mile distant, is a Druidical circle or cromlech in good preservation. Princes Tower, about two miles from St. Heliers, is a favourite place of resort. It commands an extensive prospect, and has a legendary history.

The interior of the island is fertile, and well cultivated. The land is minutely sub-divided. The farm-houses are good; and with their orchards, tiny fields, and tethered cows, have a snug and thriving aspect. Much cider is made, and butter and potatoes are exported. The chief manure is vrac or sea-weed, the gathering of which is regulated by law, and is indeed a harvest season at which all the natives assist.

BATHING.—Excellent sea-bathing may be had in St. Clement's Bay, the sand of which is hard and fine. There are numerous machines, and an extensive establishment for hot sea-water baths. "*Bryant's Jersey Baths*," in Bath Street, are large, well arranged, and comfortable.

RECREATIONS.—Jersey possesses a theatre, music hall, assembly rooms, public library, several circulating libraries, news-rooms, and club-houses. There are races on Gorey common in July, and an annual regatta. Owing to the dangerous nature of the coast, however, pleasure boats are little in request. Military reviews take place occasionally. There are always from 600 to 800 soldiers in the garrison, and a large body of island militia.

CHURCHES, etc.—The Old or Town Church, Royal Square, contains a monument, by Gibson, to the memory of Major Pierson, who fell, gallantly repulsing the French, at their last descent upon the island, 1781. The service at this church is in French. St. Mark's, St. Paul's, St. James', and several other churches have service in English. There are a new English, and two French Independent chapels, Scotch Free Church, English and French, Baptist, Methodist, and Roman Catholic chapels.

VICTORIA College.—A handsome building, in beautiful grounds, was built in commemoration of the visit of Queen Victoria in 1846. It is a public school for boys. The curriculum is liberal, and the terms are moderate.

POPULATION, Jersey, 56,078; St. Heliers, 29,133.

MARKETS.—These will well repay a visit. On market days, Wednesday and Saturday, they present a crowded, but lively and amusing scene. The buildings are large and commodious, and their supplies will bear comparison with those of any town of similar size in England. The fruit market is remarkable for the variety and excellence of its produce. Chaumontelle pears often weigh from $\frac{3}{4}$ lb to $1\frac{1}{4}$ lb, and peaches, nectarines, plums, figs, melons, and grapes are fine and plentiful. Fish is scarce and dear.

CONVEYANCES.—A carriage and pair, 12s. a day; a carriage and one horse, 8s.; a saddle horse, 6s. a day. Omnibuses ply between St. Heliers, St. Aubin, and Gorey. There are also omnibus excursions during the summer.

HOTELS.—*British Hotel*, Broad Street, C. A. Green—breakfast in private room, from 2s.; dinner, from 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s.; beds, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; private sitting-room, from 2s. 6d. to 5s.; attendance, 1s. 6d. per day. *York Hotel*, Royal Square, J. Damer—5s. per day, or £1, 15s. per week, board and lodging with dinner at table-d'hôte; servants, 1s. per day, extra. *Stone's Royal Hotel*, Pier Road. *Hotel de la Pomme d'Or*, Wharf Street. *Royal Yacht Club Hotel*, Mrs. Chase, Pier. *Union Hotel*, Royal Square. *Bree's Boarding House*, Stopford Terrace, Bath Street—table-d'hôte board, per week, 28s., per day, 4s. 8d.; private board, per week, 35s., per day, 5s. 8d.; bedrooms, per week, 7s. to 16s., per day, 1s. 6d. to 3s. 9d.; private sitting rooms, per week, 10s. to 25s., per day, 2s. 3d. to 6s. *Mon Sejour* (boarding-house), David Place. Lodgings may be had at reasonable rates.

GUERNSEY.

Guernsey lies in the Gulf of Avranches, about 30 miles from Jersey, 61 from St. Malo, 75 from Weymouth, and 113 from Southampton. It is 9 miles long by 7 broad, nearly triangular in shape, the three sides facing south, east, and north-west. The northern part is level, and its shore low; the southern coast is lofty, rugged, and precipitous. The surface of the island is undulating and fertile; it is not so richly wooded as Jersey, nor are its bays equally fine, but it possesses many characteristic beauties, one of the most striking and unique of which is the view of the group of tributary islands. In the cultivation of flowers, too, and in the loveliness of its gardens, it far excels its neighbour.

St. Peter's Port, the only town, climbs a hill near the middle of the eastern shore. Its appearance from the sea is very imposing; the houses rising one above another, the whole crowned with buildings, gardens, and towers. The port is protected by Castle Cornet, a fine old fort half a mile from the shore. The old harbour was small and inconvenient, but a new one is in course of erection, with extensive quays and esplanades, which will meet every requirement of traffic. The streets of the old or lower town are narrow, steep, and crooked, but the new town is airy and pleasant, and its environs are delightful. The chief objects of interest on the eastern and southern shores are St. Sampson's Bay, with its church, the oldest in the island, dedicated to the patron saint; Fermain Bay, with a magnificent view of Sark, Herm, and Jethou; Jerbourg, the south-east point of the island, with its precipitous cliffs; Icart Point, looking down on one side upon Moulin Huet Bay and its fantastic rocks, called the Needles, and on the other, upon the tiny and exquisite cove of Petit Bôt; the *Creux Mahie*, a singular cavern, 200 feet deep; and Pleinmont Point, the south-west extremity, a wild and picturesque spot.

On the north-west coast are Vazon Bay, flowing over an ancient forest,

from which the peasant still digs peat at low water; and Libou Point and Island, on which once stood a Priory, and whence a lovely walk leads by Côtel, and the King's mills to St. Peter's Port.

Guernsey contains many Druidical remains; the finest, known as the "Druid's Temple," is near l'Ancrese Bay.

BATHING.—There are abundant facilities for sea-bathing, and good public warm baths.

RECREATIONS.—A theatre, assembly rooms, museum, several circulating libraries, reading rooms, and clubs, a mechanics' institute, a public promenade, and races in June on l'Ancrese Common.

CHURCHES.—The Town Church, the handsomest in the Channel Islands, built in 1312, in the Flamboyant style, contains a good modern-painted window; St. James', St. John's, Trinity, and All Saints' Churches, Scotch Free Church, English and French Independent, Methodist, and Roman Catholic chapels, meeting-houses for Friends and Plymouth Brethren.

ELIZABETH COLLEGE, for boys, founded by Queen Elizabeth, is a valuable institution. The building is spacious and handsome, and a liberal education is given. The number of pupils in 1860 was 138.

POPULATION, with Herm and Jethou, 29,846; St. Peter's Port, 16,778.

MARKETS.—The markets are spacious, airy, and well furnished with provisions of every kind. The fish market, large, handsome, and plentifully supplied. Besides the ordinary kinds of fish, there is one beautiful shell-fish, the ormer or Venus' ear, *Haliotis tuberculata*, found in an abundance peculiar to the island. They are excellent eating, and the shells, having the hues of mother-of-pearl, are used in papier-maché ware.

CONVEYANCES.—Carriages for hire are numerous and reasonable. A family and luggage are conveyed to any part of the town or suburbs for 2s. 6d. For a greater distance a bargain must be made. Omnibuses ply constantly between St. Peter's Port and St. Sampson's Harbour.

HOTELS.—*Marshall's Royal Yacht Club Hotel*, High Street. *Gardner's Royal Hotel*, Glatney Esplanade, facing the sea—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s.; bed, 1s. 6d.; private sitting rooms, 1s. 6d., 2s., 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. per day; board and lodging, including all charges, in public room, 5s. per day. *Hotel de l'Europe*, near the Pier. *British Hotel*. *Crown Hotel*. *Cole's Hotel*, Market Place—breakfast, 1s.; dinner, from 2s.; bed, 1s.; private sitting-room with lights, 2s. to 3s.; attendance, 6d. per day; boarders in coffee-room, 4s. per day. *Boarding Houses.*—Hancock's, Cornet Street; L'Hyvreuse House; Old Government House, etc. *Furnished Lodgings*, from 12s. to £2:2s. per week.

ALDERNEY, fifteen miles from Guernsey, is three miles long by a mile and half broad. A harbour for ships of war, and fortifications for its defence, are being erected here by Government. The works are of vast extent and are said to be intended as a counterpoise to Cherbourg. Population, 4933.

SARK—six miles from Guernsey—is three miles long by one and a half broad, and is an impregnable natural fortress. Its tiny harbour lies at the foot of inaccessible cliffs, the only path from it being a tunnel in the rocks. The island is cloven into Great and Little Sark by an extraordinary natural bridge, called the Coupée. This terrible passage is 450 feet long by only from 4 to 8 feet in breadth, whilst it is 384 feet above the water at high tide. From one side a stone dropped over the edge falls into the sea, on the other the slope is more gradual. The coast abounds in scenes of wild beauty and grandeur. Such are the "Port au Moulin," the "Creux Terrible," and Dixcart Bay. In the interior breezy downs alternate with narrow valleys. Sark is well cultivated, and has a population of 583. It has a church and Wesleyan chapel, but no village. The inn in the centre of the island is clean and comfortable. Poultry and fish are plentiful, other necessities are brought from St. Peter's Port.

CHELTENHAM (GLOUCESTERSHIRE).

That was a lucky day for all who were interested in the welfare of the little rural place known as Cheltenham—that day, in the year 1715, when a Mr. Mason noticed that pigeons were flocking to the head of a little stream, which flowed through the place, in order to peck calcareous particles there deposited, and so to promote the digestion of their food. But it is not every one who is blessed with the sagacity of Mr. Mason, and draws the right conclusion from such accidents. He, however, did so, and was the first to invite attention to the springs that were shortly to become so famous. But through that circumstance, and the royal visit to which it led, and the benefit thence resulting to his august majesty, George III., Cheltenham, which the local historians of the early part of the last century speak of as the "little rural parish under the Cotswold Hills, which afforded such good ground for pasturage," became, what we now find it, a greater city than existed in any part of England during the seventeenth century, London alone excepted.

Cheltenham is situated in a valley, through which runs the little river Chelt. It lies about the centre of the county, just below the foot of the magnificent Leckhampton Hill, which is the nearest ridge of the great Cotswold range. The ground is level, and therefore has none of the advantages arising from striking undulations of soil, or mixture together of hills, valleys, and houses. But it has made such admirable use of the advantages it does possess, as to achieve a very novel and charming picture of town life in its most thoroughly rural and elegant forms. This is not so much owing to its white, clean-looking houses, its wide and airy streets, or its splendid squares and crescents, and terraces, and sumptuous detached villas, as to the one distinguishing feature that everywhere presents itself—

trees of every kind, growing in the greatest health and luxuriance, occupy the centres of squares, ranging along the wide streets in rows, here expanding into complete avenues, and there scattered about among the villas, wherever a felicitous spot presents itself for them.

The delightful effect thus produced of mingling some of the best elements of town and country together, is greatly enhanced by a peculiarity of Cheltenham, that the shops are for the most part confined to one street, the High Street, which divides the place into two parts, and to a few short streets branching from it; nearly all the remainder is of the character which has justified people in calling it "The Queen of Watering-Places."

CLIMATE.—An important result of this excellent arrangement of the town is its two-fold advantage; that while gladdening the eye it tends to give health and vigour to the frame. Only twenty persons die, we are told, to each thousand of the population yearly, that is four less than at Bath, and five less than in London. Several of the inhabitants; within the last twenty years, have reached their hundredth year. The reciprocal play between the animal and vegetable worlds, which is so completely and fatally ignored in most towns, is doubtless the cause of this proud position of Cheltenham in the list of England's great towns. Cholera could find no food here for growth, and therefore no victims. Here too the nightingale may be heard piping away during the months of May and June, in almost every direction round the town, and in the plantations bordering the Park estate, and above all, in Bennet's Wood, a little way along the Gloucester Road, which is known as the Nightingale's Grove.

The shelter from the north and east afforded by the Cotswold hills gives Cheltenham a mild and agreeable temperature. The average may be given as $50^{\circ} 21'$ for the year, 65° for the mean maximum, and $21^{\circ} 3'$ for the mean minimum. Mr. Lee shews that during seven years the prevailing winds were, *east* 28 days, *west* 45, *north* 35, *south* 50, *north-west* 33, and *south-west* 97. The west wind, to which Cheltenham is fully exposed, is cold and disagreeable in winter. The south-west, which, as we perceive, blows so frequently, is rather moist, coming as it does charged with vapours from the Vale of Gloucester. Compared with the neighbourhood of London, the climate is some three degrees warmer in winter, and (great desideratum for invalids and sensitive persons) more equable. Next to Malvern, Sir James Clark considers this the most eligible residence for many invalids during the summer. Mr. Lee observes, however, that the weather is occasionally hot and oppressive in the months of July and August. The persons likely to find advantage in residence here are those who are in tolerable health; or of advanced age; also children; pulmonary patients, for whom the coast of Devon would be too relaxing; and dyspeptic and other invalids whose health has been impaired by residing in tropical climates. Cheltenham, indeed, was at one time famous for its Indian nabobs.

MEDICINAL WATERS.—"The superficial soil of Cheltenham, indeed of the whole valley of Gloucester, is formed of lias clay beds, which are superimposed upon the red marl formation, the grand dépôt of sea salt. The level of this group is much above the town of Cheltenham, and the water percolating through them contains large quantities of muriate of soda; this naturally desiring to find its level, forces its way through the lias beds, in which we find sulphur, iron, and magnesian limestones. The saline water, in forcing its way through the fissures, comes in contact with these materials, a chemical action ensues, and the water emerges from the springs imbued with those health-giving properties for which they have been so long famous. The valetudinarian, as with trembling hand he drinks the sparkling waters, little thinks that he is quaffing from a gigantic goblet fifteen miles in diameter, and that the blue hills that he sees around him form the brim of the glass Hygeia proffers to his lips."* The mineral springs, the formation of which is here so happily described, are numerous, and all present some slight differences in their constituent elements. We present two of the analyses that have been made of the old wells, the first shewing a large quantity of sulphurous elements, the second being peculiarly strong in salts:—

| | Sulp. Salina. | Strong Salina. |
|----------------------------|---------------|----------------|
| Muriate of soda | 28.50 | 74.50 |
| " lime | 1.25 | 2.25 |
| " magnesia | 6.50 | 2.00 |
| Sulphate of soda | 29.00 | 11.75 |
| Grains | 65.25 | 90.50 |

Muriate of soda, or common salt, is found as a necessary ingredient in all the fluids and soft parts of the body, which also contains sulphur, and, in minute quantities, the sulphates of soda, potash, and lime; hence, probably, one cause for the benefits often realized from drinking these waters. The most important differences of the springs are due to the presence of iron in some, accompanied occasionally with carbonic acid, and sulphuretted hydrogen. About a grain of iodine can be traced in each gallon of most of the waters, the Pittville spring being an exception, and there bromine is found in the proportion of one grain to six gallons of the water. Those which have no iron partake very much of the qualities of sea-water; while those which have are chalybeate, and can be used—especially where there is much carbonic acid—by persons who are unable to drink the simple saline impregnations, and can be longer used without inducing debility. We may add, that the purest salines are those known as the two Nos. 4 at the Montpelier, the Nos. 1 and 4 at the Old Wells, and the saline, so-called, at Pittville and Cambray. The resident physician, whose little book

* "Land we Live in," vol. iv. p. 191.

gives these particulars, adds that these last-named waters, the pure salines, are most frequently drunk in all ordinary diseases of the liver, stomach, and bowels; in dyspeptic and bilious disorders, nephritic and dropsical affections, female complaints, and in many cases of gout and rheumatism. Speaking of the waters generally, Mr. Lee recommends them in all the slighter forms of disordered health and impaired digestion; in nervous affections of a depressive character, resulting rather from oppression of the vital powers than from actual debility; in gout with persons of full habit, confined bowels, and torpid digestion, and as a preparation for bathing in the hot springs of Bath; in gravel of the lithic acid variety; in cutaneous disorders, especially about the face, arising from disordered digestion; in chronic forms of liver disease; in disordered conditions of the female system; and in many cases of chlorosis and scrofulous complaints.

The chief spas, or places where the waters are obtained, are the Old Wells, with a fine avenue of trees leading up to the pump-room; the Montpelier, with a lofty and a conspicuous dome over its pump-room, its charming gardens, and its excellent band playing morning and evening; the Pittville, delightfully situated in grounds of great beauty, with sloping lawn and lake, half hidden by, half revealed through, luxuriant foliage, also surmounted by a lofty dome, and surrounded by a wide colonnade:—here Hebe herself—in marble—presides over the fountain flow. Lastly, the Cambray Chalybeate Spa, at the corner of Imperial Square, with an octagonal building in the Tudor style. As an illustration of the number of springs, as well as of the minute differences that exist in them, we may mention that at the Montpelier there is a row of glass taps, each emitting its own particular degree of strength in the saline flow. The season for drinking the waters extend from May until October, but the best time is considered to be from August to October. The draughts should be in the early morning, and followed by brisk exercise. There is also a small hydro-pathic establishment.

RECREATIONS.—In Cheltenham, as at Bath, the idea of permanent residence, rather than that of mere temporary visiting, seems to be gradually gaining ground as the basis of future prosperity, and as determining in many ways the policy of all social measures. Still recreations are numerous. Music is of course in great request and honour, and there are good bands at the chief spas. Floral, pyrotechnic, and other exhibitions are held at the Old Wells, and in winter musical promenades. At the Montpelier there are evening promenades, frequent concerts, and other amusements. A zoological garden is to be found at Jessop's nursery ground. Cricket matches take place in the Park Estate ride. Races are held on Clive Hill, 1150 feet high, and the course is one of the finest in the kingdom. Public balls occur weekly in the winter season, and occasionally at other periods, in the magnificent Rotunda (below the dome) of Montpelier. There is a theatre, also a museum, with many interesting local remains of

antiquity, and examples of local natural history; literary, philosophical, and other institutions; several newspapers, to do full justice, among their more important avocations, to the gossip that may interest visitors; floral, choral, and other societies, etc. etc. In winter, the meetings of Earl Fitzhardinge's stag-hounds and packs of harriers, bring many sportsmen together.

Among the other public buildings there are some eminently deserving the attention of visitors, such as the Philosophical Institution, with its noble Ionic portico; the Proprietary College, a magnificent establishment for the education of noblemen and gentlemen, with an architectural frontage of 240 feet, and a central tower 80 feet high; and the Church of England Training College, with accommodation for a hundred persons. The Town-Hall, Masonic Hall, Free Grammar School, and Market Place, are noticeable. The Crescent and Lansdowne Crescent are among the most striking of the ranges of domestic buildings.

The walks and rides in the neighbourhood are extraordinarily fine; but to obtain the finest, Leckhampton, that giant steep, must be scaled, but the wanderer will be rewarded when he reaches the summit, and gazes around. Only nine miles off is Tewkesbury, scene of the great battle; and within a less distance, Gloucester, with its grand old cathedral, and still nearer (over Leckhampton), is Birdlip Wood, one long-drawn scene of covert beauty for many miles, under slender but wonderfully tall birch trees, the path running along the sloping sides of a hill, where one sees the sky, as it were, peering down over the edge, and where every now and then the prospect opens out into pictures more exquisite than we dare attempt to describe.

Thirlstone House, the seat of the late Lord Northwick, has long been one of the greatest attractions of Cheltenham, for its extremely valuable collection of paintings, by ancient and modern masters, and which was readily accessible, but now, through the decease of its owner, is dispersed.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Musical Record*, Monday, gratis at Hale and Sons' Promenade House. *Chronicle*, Tuesday, 4d. *Examiner*, Wednesday, 4d. *Free Press*, Saturday, 3½d. *Journal*, Saturday, 3d. *Looker On*, Saturday, 3d. *Mercury*, Saturday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Almost the only ancient building in the town is the parish church of St. Mary, dating, it is supposed, from the eleventh century. The square tower, great oriel window, and green avenue of limes through which it is reached, meet the eye in the centre of the town. There are some seven other churches; also chapels for Calvinists, New Connection, Primitive and Association Methodists, Independents, Baptists, Society of Friends, Unitarians, Lady Huntingdon's connection, Roman Catholics, Jews, and Mormonites. Sunday, we may remark, is somewhat strictly observed here.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-days, Thursday and Saturday. Fairs.—

Second Thursday in April; Holy Thursday; August 5th; second Thursday in September; third Thursday in December.

POPULATION, 39,590.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. Railway, 121½ miles; fares, 20s., 15s., 9s. 6d. From Birmingham (New St. Station), Brist. and Birm. Railway, 49½ miles; fares, 10s. 3d., 7s. 2d., 4s. 1½d. From Gloucester by rail, 7 miles; fares, 1s. 3d., 1s., 6d.

Cheltenham is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bellevue*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. *Fleece. George. Lamb*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; bed, 1s. to 2s.; private room, 2s. to 5s. *Lansdown. Plough. Queen's. Royal. Star.*

CLEVEDON (SOMERSET).

Not content with having so beautiful an inland watering-place as Clifton at their very doors, the Bristol people have also encouraged into very promising growth the little hamlet or village of Clevedon, which faces the broad part of the Severn, a little before it emerges into the Bristol Channel, and is but 16 miles distant (by rail) from their city. As yet, there is neither pier nor parade. What we see comprises a collection of villas, some of them occupying charming sites, and embosomed in groves of lofty trees, spreading over undulating ground, above the rugged, steep, and high cliffs of a little bay. Westward lies a flat and marshy surface, but southward and towards the east the neighbourhood is fine, hilly, and rich in lovely scenery. The edges of the lofty cliffs afford magnificent views; while the valleys are charming in their fresh verdure.

CLIMATE.—Sheltered from the north and the east, Clevedon enjoys a moist and mild air, and attests its excellence by the luxuriance and hardiness of its myrtles and other naturally delicate plants. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population in the district of Axbridge, which, we presume, includes Clevedon, is 18, or 7 less than the average of London.

BATHING.—There are conveniences for bathing on the beach.

RECREATIONS.—There are good libraries and reading rooms. The walks and rides into the neighbourhood are beautiful and romantic, and form the main resources. Dial Hill rises immediately above the town, and commands a view of the mountains of Glamorganshire, in Wales. Walton Castle, on the hill, is a highly picturesque ruin, commanding a splendid panorama. Clevedon Court, the seat of Sir Arthur Elton, Bart., has beautiful grounds, whence also views of extraordinary beauty and magnificence may be obtained. Visitors may obtain admission on Thursdays, between

12 and 3. Cadbury Camp, with its rampart of loose stones, not far off, and the famous Chedder Cliffs, about eleven miles distant, form favourite excursions. Near the end of the old village of Clevedon is Myrtle Cottage, dear to all lovers of true poetry, as the residence of Coleridge, and as the place of which he speaks in his Sybilline leaves—

“Low was our pretty cot; our tallest rose
Peeped at the chamber window.”

The salmon of the Severn are famous, and its trout are rich, and generally large. It contains, besides, carp, perch, roach, chub, and grayling, some of which have weighed above five pounds. The flies recommended by Sir Humphrey Davy for the rivers in this county are—a yellow-bodied fly, red hackle legs, and landrail's wings; a blue dun with dun body, and a claret coloured body with blue wings. The drake, and starling, and peacock wings are all good in these waters. The minnow is very successful as a bait, especially after a freshet.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The old church on Clevedon Point, a lofty rock, is an interesting place. Here have been buried the lords of the manor of Clevedon, and various members of the family of the great historian Hallam, including his wife (a daughter of Sir Abraham Elton), his daughter, his two sons, and lastly himself. The first of these sons was Arthur Henry Hallam, whose life, brief as it was, has been made immortal by his college friend and mourning survivor, the poet Tennyson, in his “*In Memoriam*.” It is in this poem we find the churchyard itself mentioned:—

“There twice a day the Severn fills;
The salt sea water passes by,
And hushes half the babbling Wye,*
And makes a silence in the hills.”

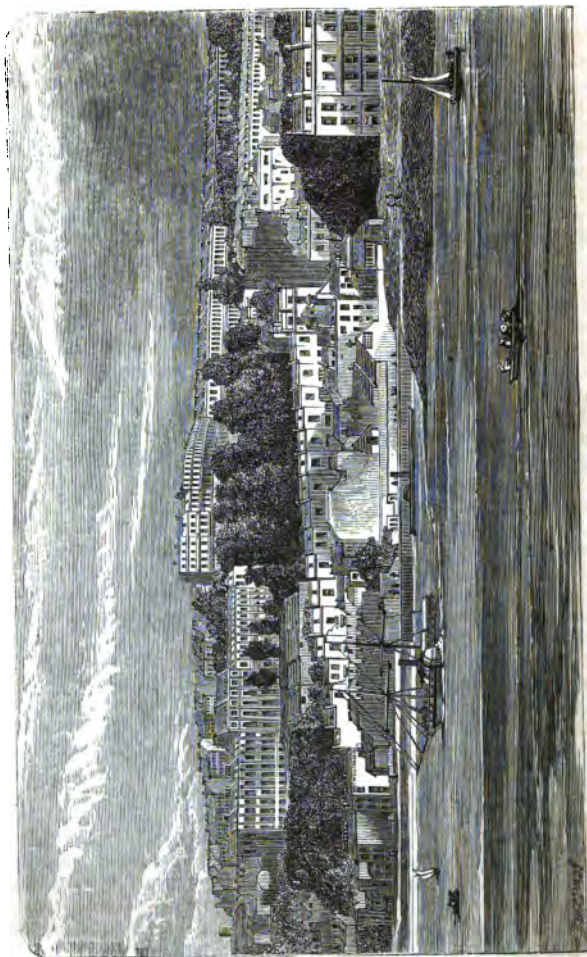
What with Coleridge, and what with Tennyson's associations with Clevedon, the little watering-place is likely to hold a position in the imaginations of men it could have little dreamed of half a century ago. The new church, with its lofty tower, stands on the hill between the old village and the new. There is a chapel for Independents.

POPULATION, 2941.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., 134½ miles; fares, 22s. 10d., 17s. 2d., 11s. 2d. From Bristol, Great Western, 16 miles; fares, 2s. 6d., 1s. 6d., 1s. 4d. Nearest telegraph station at Yatton, 4 miles.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bristol* (commercial), near the railway station. *Royal Rock House*—breakfast, 1s. 3d.; dinner, 1s. 6d.; tea, 1s. *York*, Clevedon Hill.

* The Wye joins the Severn a little farther up on the opposite side.



CLIFTON.

CLIFTON (GLOUCESTER).

About 8 miles from the spot where the river Avon enters the Bristol Channel, is a remarkable chasm in the rocks, known as the gorge of the Avon. It is 600 feet wide; and below, at a depth of 250 feet, flows the winding river, which here separates the counties of Gloucester and Somerset. Across, from cliff to cliff, extends a single slender bar of iron, connected at each end with gigantic masonry, forming the abutments of a proposed suspension bridge, on which £40,000 have been expended. For a long time back the work has been discontinued, but it is now to be resumed by a new company. On one side of the chasm rise the beautiful Leigh Woods, the delight of poets and artists, clothing the precipitous bank with the richest possible garniture of trees and foliage. On the other side, at the bottom of the steep, are the Hotwells, which have given fame and prosperity to the place. On the very summit, overlooking the gorge, with all its picturesque and romantic scenery, and a wonderfully beautiful and extensive scene around, stand such of the houses of Clifton as have extended to the highest possible point. The other houses spread over the declivity downwards, running along the side, as it were, of the river, in a charmingly tangled assemblage of rocks, woods, and river, and streets, squares, crescents, trees, verdure, and flowers, with just a thin line of handsome shops running through the centre. Bristol is fortunate indeed to have such a place for a suburb; and Bristol merchants, many of whom reside here, have reason to congratulate themselves that what most of their order can only obtain occasionally, and at some expenditure of money and time, they may enjoy for a permanent residence, within the range of an easy and delightful walk.

CLIMATE.—The southern side of the great chain of the Mendip Hills is considered by medical men to afford a peculiarly favourable residence for consumptive patients during all seasons of the year, but especially during the winter and spring months, on account of the mildness of the air, and the shelter given by these hills, which extend like a gigantic wall toward the north and north-east. Clifton from its position has an effectual screen from the north and north-east winds, which are the prevalent ones during spring. At other periods the principal winds are from the south and west. Of all the districts in the west of England, spoken of under our preliminary remarks on climate, Clifton enjoys the most genial temperature, and the finest air, at once elastic, vivifying, and dry. Much rain falls, but the ground is fit for walking very soon afterward, on account of the nature of the soil, which rests on immense beds of limestone. The result is shewn in the general healthiness. For four years there was but one case of intermittent fever in the dispensary, and that was due to a marshy district some 12 miles off. To invalids generally, therefore, this locality may

be strongly recommended. Among the handsomest and finest ranges of residences is that known as York Crescent, which has a southern aspect, and is exposed to high winds. On more elevated ground are Letfield Place, Harley Place, The Mall, Sion Hill, and Rodney Place. Lower down, there are the Parade and Cornwallis Crescent, all offering varieties of position. For many persons it would be a good plan to live near the Hotwells, at the bottom of the hill, during winter, and ascend to the loftier region for the summer. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population for the district is 23, or only 2 less than London; but as the district includes part of Bristol city and Bristol workhouse, the essential facts are doubtless much more favourable.

MINERAL WATERS.—Descending by a winding path, cut through the surface of the cliff, we reach the Hotwells on the banks of the Avon, though there is also a carriage road that goes round the cliff, for those who may be unable to take the shorter and more picturesque route. Here we find the pump-room, and hot and cold baths. The temperature of the springs is about 74°; they are not therefore “hot,” but tepid. The water has little taste, and is not remarkable for strength of solution. Its chief ingredients are thus shewn in Dr. Carrick’s analysis:—Specific gravity, 1·00077; in each pint, carbonic acid, 3·5 cubic inches; carbonate of lime, sulphate of soda, and sulphate of lime, each 1·5 grains; muriate of soda, 0·5, and muriate of magnesia, 1·0; total, 6·0 grains. Consumptive persons, and those suffering from diabetes, are recommended to try these springs. Their yield is about 40 gallons a minute. Convenience is provided for drinking the water, without payment, outside the pump-room, but where, of course, it is cold.

RECREATIONS.—With all the resources of Bristol at its command, we need not say how easily every kind of recreation that is usually obtainable in our greatest cities may be had at Clifton. But Clifton itself is sufficient for itself in most matters, even of social and individual enjoyment. There is no theatre nearer than Bristol, but there are the Victoria Rooms, for balls and concerts, billiard-rooms, news-rooms, and baths, in addition to the Hotwell Spa. There is a very pretty zoological garden on Durdham Downs, a continuation of Clifton Downs, with a good collection of animals, an ornamental piece of water, grottos, shrubberies, etc.: here galas, athletic and other games, after the fashion of Cremorne and Rosherville, take place. Between two of the hills is a beautiful ravine, known by the name of the “Nightingale Valley.” St. Vincent’s rocks contain specimens of the once famous Bristol diamonds (crystals of quartz), which readers of Miss Burney will remember, on account of the use she makes of them in the mouth of one of her characters, who spake of them (and of the moral qualities they exemplify) in such contemptuous language as *paste*. Southey refers somewhat bitterly to the extensive quarrying of the rocks to discover these mock brilliants by the people of Bristol, as “selling the sublime and beautiful by the boat load.” For the geologist these rocks have a different

and higher value. The ranges of mountain limestone are here unusually fine. In some of the later strata of the neighbourhood, saurian remains have been discovered, presenting entirely new genera. To the botanist also the country is one of the highest interest. The Downs, the rocks, with all their wild and varying surfaces, and nooks for plants to nestle in, and the Leigh Woods on the other side of the Avon, are all rich with wild flowers. Some years ago a catalogue of plants was published by a local resident, and no less than 375 specimens were mentioned as obtained from the immediate neighbourhood, many very rare ones being included, and some that are nowhere else to be found in the county. The public buildings of Clifton include Mr. West's Observatory,—which has in its vicinity the popular Giant's Hole or Cave, ninety feet down in the face of the rock,—the handsome Grecian-looking structure known as the Victoria Rooms, which contains magnificent apartments for assemblies, the Bishop's College, etc. One edifice will interest all visitors, the Blind Asylum. Here are woven all sorts of beautiful baskets, and once a week a concert of sacred music is given. The building is so happily situated that one feels almost inclined to envy rather than pity the inmates.

The neighbourhood, including as it does Bristol, is of course one upon which visitors to Clifton may expend any amount of time. Fine rides and glorious prospects abound. There are remains of ancient camps. King's Weston, the seat of P. J. Miles, Esq., has a fine park and grounds, and a magnificent natural terrace. Leigh Court, the residence of W. Miles, Esq., enshrines in a splendid Italian mansion, a collection of pictures, comprising first-class representatives of the Italian, Flemish, French, and Spanish schools, and is open to the public on Thursdays—except from April to July—on the presentation of tickets, which may be obtained at Mr. Miles' office, 61 Queen Square, Bristol. Blaise Castle, at Henbury, four miles from Clifton, standing in a limestone ravine of singular beauty, also contains fine pictures, and the grounds, which are open to the public, are well worth seeing. Near the valley of Blaise are Mr. Harford's cottages, forming what Prince Puckler considered, as he told us in his book on England, the beau ideal of a village. It consists of groups of variously built cottages and houses, designed by Nash, surrounded by trees, and covered with clematis, roses, honeysuckle, and vines. They have separate gardens, a fountain, shaded by old trees, and are occupied by poor families, settled here by the kindness of the proprietor. The visitor must not overlook the prospect from the top of the tower known as Cook's Folly, at the western extremity of the Downs. The view from thence is indeed one of the most enchanting kind. The tower derives its name from a strangely wild story. It appears that in a dream Cook received what he believed to be an almost prophetic warning that his son and heir would be in danger from a serpent within a certain time. The anxious father therefore built this tower, and carefully secured his son's residence in it, hoping thus to avert the danger.

The youth remained in safety until the very last night of the allotted period, when his friends prepared to make merry with him on the final release from fear and unpleasant seclusion. But as he drew up a supply of faggots for the fire, by the rope with which he always obtained his supplies, and threw some of them on to the blazing hearth, a viper sprang out, wounded him, and so insured his death and the fulfilment of the old and mysterious dream-prophecy.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Western Daily Press*, 1d. *Chronicle*, Wednesday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These include the parish and four other churches, an unfinished Roman Catholic cathedral, on which large sums have been expended, and chapels for Independents, Baptists, Roman Catholics, and Wesleyan Methodists. In Bristol may be found meeting places for all denominations.

POPULATION, 21,375.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station) to Bristol, G. W. Railway, 118½ miles; fares, 20s. 10d., 15s. 8d., 9s. 10d. From Birmingham (New St. Station) to Bristol (Brist. and Birm. R.), 94 miles; fares, 19s. 6d., 13s. 9d., 7s. 10d.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bath*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. to 6s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, optional; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s. *Commercial* (Hotwells). *Gloucester*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. *Queen's*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; dinner, 2s. to 4s.; tea, 1s. to 2s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 3s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s. to 7s. *Royal. Stow's* (Family), within 200 yards of the Cumberland Basin, and a few minutes' walk from the Hotwell Spa—charges moderate; attendance included in the bill. *York* (Hotwells)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, not charged.

COWES (See ISLE OF WIGHT).

DAWLISH (DEVON).

Dawlish, in Domes-day Book written *Doelis*, and in other ancient records *Dowlis*, is probably derived, says Polwhele, from "*Do-lis*, a compound signifying a fruitful mead on a river side." Such, indeed, it is; not in an agricultural sense, but in its houses, with gardens and terraces ranged along on both sides the grassy banks of a small sparkling river, flowing down the centre of a true Devonshire valley; and in its attractions for, and advantages from visitors and invalids, who have advanced Dawlish from "a mere fishing cove" to one of the most fashionable watering-places in the country within the last fifty years. The houses begin about a quar-

ter of a mile inland, with a few villas at the old village of Dawlish, and from thence dot the sides of the river, increasing as they approach the sea, until the range of dwellings turns and faces it. Many of these last are very handsome and picturesque; some built on terraces, and most of them fronted with gardens, and commanding fine sea prospects. The view up the valley is also uninterrupted, from the way in which the houses stand back in their gardens, separated from the stream by turf enclosures, for some considerable distance, allowing glimpses of wooded hills beyond. Bridges at intervals cross the stream. The valley ends seawards in a cove formed by the highly picturesque Langstone Cliffs on its east side, and the Parson and Clerk Rocks on the left, the distance across being about a mile and a half. The sea front of Dawlish lies pretty nearly in the centre of this recess. The South Devon Railway, one of the most interesting features of Dawlish, crosses the stream at the mouth of the valley, by means of a small viaduct, which, when first constructed, was the cause of much discontent, as it was thought by some to injure the look of the place, but the railway company did their best in erecting Mr. Brunel's singular but pleasing Egyptian-looking structure, also in carrying an esplanade along the side of the rail and edge of the sea, and continuing the line of communication between the two sides of the stream. The station and adjacent buildings are also ornamented. The engine-house that formerly belonged to the atmospheric railway system is built of the red limestone of the neighbourhood—the "Devonshire marble," as it is called—and shews the value of the material for architectural purposes.

CLIMATE.—Dawlish is a summer as well as a winter watering-place. It is nearly as warm as Torquay, and next best to it in quality. It is equable, but the spring is not so favourable as at other times of the year, in consequence of the easterly winds to which Dawlish is more subject than Torquay. It is also less dry. On account of these winds pulmonary invalids will find the houses on the banks of the stream the best suited to them as they are protected by the sides of the valley. The soil is gravelly. Myrtles, and other tender plants grow abundantly in the open air, shewing how entirely they appreciate the advantages of the climate. The rate of mortality to each 1000 of the population is 19, or 6 less than the general average of London. [See the preliminary observations on climate.]

BATHING.—The Public Baths, a handsome building on the beach, are commodiously fitted up. The out-door bathing is excellent, and there are plenty of conveniences for its due enjoyment.

RECREATIONS.—There are assembly rooms on the beach, billiard and reading rooms, circulating libraries, a local newspaper, and a Dawlish Literary and General Knowledge Society. One of the Madder family, *Rubia sylvestris*, grows plentifully in the surrounding hedges. There is a pleasure fair on Easter Monday.

The neighbourhood is rich in walks and drives, through shady lanes

winding among the hills, and occasionally affording glimpses of the sea between them. The coast westward affords some fine rocky scenery. The cliffs are of the new red sandstone formation, of the most vivid colour, chiefly a conglomerate, with a magnesio-calcareous cement, and are worthy of special attention.

The "Parson and Clerk," already mentioned, are two singular rocks, about a mile west of the town, bearing a ludicrous resemblance to a priest seated with his face to the sea. His assistant, the "Clerk," is enthroned among the waves in front, with a complete wig of guano, deposited by the birds. Little Haldan is 818 feet above the sea, and commands a view of the entrance to the Exe estuary on the north-west, and of Teignmouth in the other and south-western direction. It is strewn over with blocks of porphyry, and there are the remains of an ancient camp.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church is at the higher part of the town, three quarters of a mile from the beach. It was rebuilt in 1824-5, with the exception of its tower, and the nave, pillars, and roof, taken mostly from the old building. There is a fine stained-glass window, a good organ, and two monuments by Flaxman, in the interior, which visitors should make a point of seeing, though we cannot say they will altogether satisfy the expectations raised by so illustrious a name. There are also chapels for Independents, Wesleyan Methodists, and Plymouth Brethren.

POPULATION, 3505.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., etc., to Dawlish, 206½ miles; fares, 37s. 6d., 26s. 9d., 15s. 3½d. From Birmingham (New St. Station), Birm. and Bristol, etc., to Dawlish, 181½ miles; fares, 36s. 2d., 24s. 10d., 13s. 1½d. From Exeter, by rail, 12½ miles; fares, 2s. 6d., 1s. 9d., 1s.

HOTELS.—*London. Royal. York.*

DOUGLAS (*See ISLE OF MAN*).

DOVER (KENT).

The town of Dover—sheltered on one side by the eminence on which stands its castle, "the Key and Bar of England," and on the other by fortified heights—curves round, and almost encloses the harbour. Approaching Dover by sea, a fresh verdant valley is seen ascending in a gentle slope behind it, contrasting vividly with the cold gray of the cliffs and fortresses, and the semicircle of stiff houses on the Marine Parade, and lending something of a soft English aspect to the general stern magnificence. Through this valley runs the river Dour. The town itself is neither regularly nor picturesquely planned, and the well-built, handsome shops and inns are so disorderly scattered about as to produce no decided

effect. The buildings under the cliffs, which are arranged in terraces, crescents, and parades, are mostly of the lodging-house order. It was Dover (which has now been for twenty centuries the high road between England and the Continent) that received the first footstep of Julius Cæsar on British soil. At Dover, King John, surrounded by his soldiers, made his disgraceful submission to the Pope. In the year 1295, a French fleet, after pillaging the town and priory, frightening the townsmen away, sparing neither women nor children, was gloriously beaten by the country people, who collected in great numbers, slew 800 of the Frenchmen, and drove the rest, with their admiral, and what spoil they could carry off, to their ships again :—a lesson and a hint ready, we may hope, for all future invaders. Before the promotion of Folkestone, Dover was the principal place of embarkation for the Continent. Dover Castle, that great work of many ages, bearing still vestiges of Roman, Saxon, and Norman architecture, stands on the north cliff, 320 feet above the sea, and commands grand broad views, in which the shores of France form no unimportant feature ; to watch them seems, indeed, Dover's first duty, and she looks as though she were grimly proud of the task. The walls of the castle enclose an area of 55 acres. The tower, built by the Romans, is 40 feet high, square inside, and of an octagon form without. In the time of Henry V. it was cased with flint, which is now in places peeling off, so that the original work of the Romans can just be seen. The groundwork of the church in the castle is evidently Saxon, though many parts of it appear to have been rebuilt by the Normans. This is supposed to be the most ancient church in England. The massive keep, the gatehouses, and the towers, were built by Henry II. At a distance the keep is perhaps the most distinguishable. It stands in the midst of the Roman fortifications, and is the main building within the area of the castle walls. The castle stood a siege in 1216 by the Dauphin Louis, on his visit to England, whither he had been invited by the barons. He landed at Sandwich, and, says Holinshed, " being advertised that King John had retired out of Kent, he passed through the country without any encounter, and won all the castles and holds as he went, but Dover he could not win." On his father angrily telling him that not a foot of land was secure until Dover Castle was taken, he returned to it ; and for weeks Hubert de Burgh sustained it steadily against the strengthened forces, and all the threats and all the bribes of the besieger, till Louis was called off by the course of events to other parts of the country ; and when he a third time returned with reinforcements to attack the castle, he found it so strongly fortified as to render all attempts hopeless. De Burgh, thinking it was now his turn to strike a blow, and being told that a French fleet of eighty ships was coming towards Dover, mustered forty vessels and went to meet it ; leaving orders at the castle that it was not to be surrendered, even to save his life, should he be taken prisoner. With the exception of about fifteen

vessels, the whole French fleet was taken or destroyed. Another hint and lesson for us and for others, of the most pertinent character.

The curious bit of workmanship known as Queen Elizabeth's Pocket Pistol is mounted on a car of iron near the edge of the cliff. It was presented to the Queen by the Dutch States as a slight token of their thankfulness for the assistance she granted them against Spain. It is said that in its best days it would carry a twelve pound ball seven miles, but such days, if ever they existed, are most decidedly over now; for a charge of powder would probably shatter it to pieces. It bears many curious and rich devices, among which are the lines—

“O'er hill and dale I throw my ball;
Breaker my name of mound and wall.”

There is within Dover Castle another sight; one that no Englishman can look upon without emotion; the blood-stained lances of the survivors of the never-to-be-forgotten six hundred, who are immortalized in the history and the poetry of their country, by their charge at Balaclava, and by Tennyson's glorious verses.

The walls will now hold and easily accommodate a garrison of between three and four thousand men. The Heights on the other side of the town are also arranged so as to hold a large army. Spacious and complete barracks have been erected there; and a passage of communication formed with the town by a perpendicular shaft, with three flights of stairs in it, and having 140 steps in each set. The entrance is in Snargate Street. There are several large batteries, surrounded by ditches; the most complete is that of the Citadel. Though loftier, the Heights do not excel the castle in grandeur of prospect. They are separated by a deep valley from Hay or Shakspeare's Cliff,

“Whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully on the confined deep.”

It is about 350 feet above the sea; its height is supposed to have been greatly diminished by bits of rock falling from its summit since the time it was so finely used by Shakspeare in “King Lear.” The harbour has been greatly improved in the course of the last few years; and the entrance, formerly dangerous, is now in the worst weather convenient and easy. It is the station of the packet establishment for Calais, Ostend, and London. Dover is the grand pilot station of the Cinque Ports (of which it forms one), fifty-six pilots being attached to it. The number of sailing vessels that harbour here annually amounts to about three thousand, and several hundred steamers. Vessels of more than 300 tons can enter. A small squadron is stationed here belonging to the French government.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London. Except just under the castle hill.

the place is colder than Hastings, or even St. Leonard's. It is considered suitable for persons whose general health is disordered, or who suffer from chronic dyspepsia, or nervous relaxation. Delicate persons should not choose Dover. Among the favourable situations for invalids may be particularized Clarence and Guildford lawns opening on the Parade. Camden Crescent houses, behind the Parade, and more distant from the sea, are less exposed to high winds from the south-west, which are not uncommon in spring. Dover is growing in favour as a winter residence.

BATHING.—The sea is clear, but the bathing is somewhat dangerous, on account of the shelving of the beach, which is shingly, and so sudden as to prevent the use of horses for the bathing-machines. There are bathing establishments on the Esplanade, where warm baths can be had. Besides the machines there are convenient places for bathing (free) without them at a short distance. A one-armed Waterloo man has hewn out for himself a house in the chalk cliffs east of the town, with paths, ledges of garden ground, flowers, and vegetables. A description of the interior appeared some time since in Chambers' Journal.

RECREATIONS.—The theatre is open from about September to April. There is a bazaar, a concert-hall, and a museum, over the butter-market, containing a collection of curiosities; it is open (free) from ten to five daily. Military and German bands play on the Parade during the afternoons and evenings. There are libraries and billiard-rooms. Dover is not very well provided with walks and rides for the invalid or the feeble. The finest walks in the neighbourhood are to the Heights, Shakspeare's Cliff, and the Castle; and few prospects can be finer than those they command. Looking across the sea, the towns of Boulogne and Calais, with the white tower of the Hotel de Ville, are distinctly in view.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Dover Chronicle*, Saturday, 3d.; *Dover Express*, Saturday, 1d.; *Dover Telegraph*, Saturday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—St. Mary's Church has of late been nearly rebuilt. St. James' has a Norman doorway; three other churches were erected within the last few years. In one of the churchyards lie the remains of the poet Churchill, whose monument has been restored by Lord Byron. There are places of worship for Roman Catholics, General Congregational, and Unitarian Baptists, Wesleyan Methodists, Independents, Jews, Mormonites, and the Society of Friends; also a Zion Chapel, and a Mariners' Church.

MARKETS, etc.—Market days Wednesday and Saturday, and daily for provisions. There is an excellent fish-market, and a new market under the Museum buildings, for meat, butter, etc. Charlton Fair is held October 18.

POPULATION, 25,325.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (S. E. R.), 88 miles; fares, 20s., 14s. 8d., 9s. 2d. From Folkestone (S. E. R.), day ticket, 1s.

6d. and 1s. Coach to Walmer and Deal three or four times daily. Steamers to Calais, Boulogne, and Ostend daily, except on Sundays.

The telegraph station is at 7 Clarence Place, Pier.

HOTELS, etc.—*Antwerp* (hotel and commercial inn), Market Place. *Dover Castle*, Clarence Place, Pier—breakfast 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 3s. *Gun* (hotel and commercial inn), Strond Street—breakfast, including meat, 1s. 9d.; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 1s. 6d. attendance, 1s. *Harp* (family and commercial), Strond Street. *King's Head* (family), Clarence Place, Pier—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 3d.; private room, 3s. to 4s. *Lord Warden*, by the Pier. *Royal Oak* (hotel and commercial inn), Cannon Street. *Shakespeare* (family and commercial inn), Beach Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; private room, 2s. to 3s. *Ship, Old*, Strond Street. *Terminus*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional. *Victoria* (commercial and family), Castle Street.

EASTBOURNE (SUSSEX).

Eastbourne of the olden time, a town, or rather village, occupying part of a valley of the South Downs, about a mile and a half or more inland, and containing an ancient church and fine old trees,—is quite separate from the Eastbourne of visitors. Leaving the former, and passing through shady roads, between avenues of noble elms, and encountering the station half way, we reach Eastbourne, the watering-place. It consists of, first, "Southbourne," a part lying back, away from the shore, containing the chief shops, some good villas, a theatre, and another church; and secondly, "Sea Houses," the principal and most fashionable portion facing the beach, where are the baths, chief inns, and lodging houses. These form an extremely neat and clean assemblage, in rows and terraces, with a fine esplanade; the whole looking out upon a truly magnificent view of the ocean, including Beachy Head, in the immediate vicinity. The hamlet of Meads lies one mile away from Southbourne.

These objects, with the extreme quiet and absence of the ordinary gaieties of watering-places, are among the more obvious characteristics of Eastbourne.

Eastbourne is supposed to have been the *Portus Anderida* of the Romans, and many tokens of their residence here have been discovered.

Some farm-houses contain various interesting relics of a less remote antiquity. In one of them a few remains of an alien priory may be seen; and in another a singular vaulted chamber, and a mysterious subterranean passage, which evidently was intended to make a way to the church, how far

successfully no one has yet been sufficiently enterprising to ascertain. A third, the Parsonage Farm-house, though less important, is also worth seeing.

We owe the Redoubt and the Martello Tower, with its sentinel brethren who guard the coast towards Hastings, to the fears of a visit from the French in the early part of the present century. Eastbourne Bay has witnessed a startling spectacle—a naval battle between the English and Dutch fleets, as allies, against the French, and the defeat of the former. This was in 1690. The Pevensey plain, as far as Hastings, is full of interesting associations connected with the great conquest.

Eastbourne, as some readers may remember, has been the scene of certain interesting experiments on the allotment system by Mrs. Davies Gilbert.

CLIMATE.—A proof, not only of the general healthiness of Eastbourne, but of the superiority of its air to that of all other watering-places in England, is to be found in the Registrar-General's Report, which shews that the rate of mortality for each thousand of the population in Eastbourne is 15, or 10 less than the general average of London (25), and 1 lower than the lowest of all our other watering-places.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—The Eastbourne sands are at low tide dry and extensive, the water is clear, and there are plenty of bathing-machines on the beach. At Holywell, a short distance, there are chalybeate springs, possessing somewhat similar qualities to those at Clifton.

RECREATIONS, etc.—The assembly-rooms and ball-room, a theatre, library, and reading-rooms, are the chief sources of amusement. There is a literary institute.

A boating excursion round Beachy Head may be recommended. Here is a cave, consisting of two chambers, hewn out of the rock; and there are tales told of a benevolent clergyman who—in striking contrast to the wreckers along this coast, once sweeping like birds of prey upon every ill-fated ship cast upon its shore—excavated these caves with his own hands for the use of the shipwrecked people. This truly Christian pastor was known as Parson Darby, and the cavern is named after him, "Parson Darby's Hole." Beachy Head, besides being in itself one of the grandest objects on the south coast, commands views extending on the left to Hastings and the Isle of Wight, which can be seen on a clear day, while on the right France also can be distinguished in fine weather. This headland has been famous both for its smuggling and for the constantly recurring terrible wrecks at its foot; but since the erection of the Bell Tout Lighthouse and the organization of the coast guard, it has happily lost its notoriety in both ways. The light, always burning after dark, in the direction of the Isle of Wight, is from Ower's light-ship, which is stationed in front of Bognor for the guidance of vessels passing through the channel.

Pevensey Castle, six miles eastward, is a fine ruin, and a good example of ancient architecture.

NEWSPAPER.—*Eastbourne Chronicle*, Wednesday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Eastbourne Church, one of the finest on the coast, is principally built in the Transition Norman style. The interior is very richly worked, and has some noticeable monuments. Southbourne Church is also handsome. Wilmington Church is interesting for its few Norman portions, and for a fine ancient yew in the churchyard, which measures, where the trunk divides, 20 feet in circumference. There are chapels for Calvinists and Wesleyans.

MARKETS, etc.—Fairs, March 12th and October 10th. On the South Downs the ortolan or wheat-ear is caught.

POPULATION.—In 1851, 5795.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (L. B. and S. C. R.), 66 miles; fares, 13s., 9s., 6s.

HOTELS, etc.—*Anchor*, Sea Houses, Marine Parade. *Burlington*, Grand Parade, facing the sea. *Commercial and Family H. and Assembly Rooms*, Terminus Road. *Gilbert Arms and Terminus H.*, Terminus Road. *Marine*, Sea Houses. *Sussex*, 27 Cornfield Terrace.

EXMOUTH AND BUDLEIGH SALTERTON (DEVON).

Exmouth, the oldest and best frequented watering-place in Devon, lies in a sheltered position on the eastern side of the sandy estuary of the river Ex. The old town occupies the river side and the base of the hill, while the new portion ascends the slope, and attains the summit in terrace over terrace of beautiful white houses, among groves of deep green foliage. Many of the finest buildings are on Beacon Hill, which commands views of the coast extending from Exmouth to Torbay, Mainhead, Berryhead, and Powderham Castle, the seat of the Earl of Devon; and includes verdure-covered hills, from among which peeps the little enclosed village of Starcross, just across the broad river. Beyond and above all rises the mountainous-looking Haldon range, forming a grand background to the rich picture. This mingling of coast and river scenery—of hills and barren moors, of old-fashioned cottages and stately parks—combine to make Beacon Hill a position from whence may be enjoyed some of the most magnificent prospects in Devonshire. On the slope of the hill are walks and a shrubbery made by Lord Rolle for public use. Bounded by a massive sea-wall (also the gift of the late Lord Rolle) is a promenade extending 1800 feet along the strand. From these walks may be seen the sand-bank called the Warren, which forms a partial enclosure, leaving an opening of about one-third the breadth of the harbour. Here the river is about a mile and a half wide. The harbour, though difficult to enter, is convenient, and will admit the passage of vessels of 300 tons burden. In the time of King John it was one of the chief ports on the coast; and in 1348 Exmouth contributed 10 ships and 193 seamen to the fleet sent by Edward III. to

attack Calais. Then it fell off, and became at last a mere "fisher townlet," as Leland said, until one of the judges in circuit came hither in a very bad state of health, and went away greatly benefited.

CLIMATE.—Exmouth, though subject to fogs and a moist atmosphere, is, Dr. Clarke says, "decidedly healthy." Agues are almost unknown. Less rain is said to fall here than generally along the coast. The winter, at which time the air is keen and bracing, seldom begins before Christmas, and is usually over in six weeks. Mr. Lee recommends Exmouth rather as a summer than a winter residence. The old part of the town, on the lower ground, has a western or north-western aspect to the river, and is protected from the north by the hill, on the slope of which, as we have said, is Beacon Terrace, in a good position, continuous with the parade; but as the latter suffers at times from north-west winds, Louisa Terrace and Trefusis Terrace are in this respect better positions for invalids. Both command views rarely equalled for beauty. The rate of mortality to each 1000 of the population of this neighbourhood, does not exceed 19, or 6 less than the average for London. [See the preliminary observations on climate.]

BATHING.—The beach is convenient for bathing purposes, the proper time for which is at high water. A good bathing establishment is situated under Beacon Terrace, where hot or cold baths are always obtainable.

RECREATIONS.—The following sketch of Exmouth's resources at the latter end of the eighteenth century is taken from a note published in Polwhele's "History of Devonshire," written, he says, by a friend residing at Exmouth in 1780:—

"Exmouth boasts no public rooms or assemblies, save one card assembly, in an inconvenient apartment at one of the inns, on Monday evenings. The company meet at half after five, and break up at ten; they play at shilling whist and twopenny quadrille. We have very few young people here, and no diversions; no belles-dames, amusing to the unmarried, but some beldames, unamusing to the married. Walking on a hill which commands a view of the ocean, and bathing, with a visit or two, serve to pass away the morning, and tea-drinking in the evening."

Libraries, assembly and subscription rooms now supply the place of the "inconvenient apartment" at the inn. A well-attended regatta is held annually in August and September. Not only Exmouth, but its neighbourhood is so much altered—affording on every side various amusements and conveniences for excursions,—that visitors need hardly now confine their walks to the top of the hill, though its attractions are somewhat more now than those which drew the Exmouth visitors there in the time of Polwhele's friend. The country around is well wooded. About three miles from Exmouth, as we proceed through the pretty, quiet, little village of Withycombe, we find an interesting old ruin called the Church of St. John in the Wilderness, supposed to have been built in Henry the Seventh's time, and of which only part of the old pulpit, the tower, and one of the

aisles now remain. Not far from this is Woodbury Common, with its Roman camp. The ways and means of reaching Exeter are many from here. The most common route is by rail from Starcross; but by far the most picturesque is the road through Topsham, which, the whole of the way from here to Exeter, is surrounded by beautiful scenery. Lymptone, a village passed through in this journey, is famous for its oysters. Many excursions are made by crossing the river to Powderham Castle, or to Dawlish (p. 50), or, by keeping along the banks on this side of the water, to Oscombe Point, Littleham, and Budleigh Salterton.

Great quantities of salmon, trout, and grayling, are found in the Wye, and occasionally a few pike and perch.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—**EXMOUTH**—here is a good spacious church, and chapels for Independents, Calvinists, Wesleyan Reformers, Bible Christians, and Plymouth Brethren. **BUDLEIGH SALTERTON**—Holy Trinity Chapel (of Ease), and chapels for Wesleyans and Baptists.

MARKETS, etc.—There is a good market every Tuesday on the Strand. Fares are held on April 30th and October 26th.

POPULATION.—5228.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station) to Starcross, G. W. R., etc., 202½ miles; fares, 36s. 10d., 26s. 3d., 15s. From Birmingham (New St. Station) to Starcross, Birm. and Brist. R., etc., 178 miles; fares, 35s. 6d., 24s. 4d., 12s. 10d. Ferry across the river Ex, from Starcross to Exmouth. There are daily conveyances, without crossing the ferry, between Exmouth and Exeter; there the railway may be taken and left in passing between London and Birmingham. There is an omnibus two or three times a week to Sidmouth.

HOTELS.—**EXMOUTH**—*Beacon. Clarence. Globe. London. Marine.* **BUDLEIGH SALTERTON**—*Rolle's Arms.*

BUDLEIGH SALTERTON, about five miles from Exmouth, is in itself a little watering-place, but of some pretensions. It has a main street parallel with the sea; and a streamlet, in which there is good angling, wanders through it, crossed by wooden bridges. Here are some of the chief shops. The street continues eastward to a terrace with a promenade. There are scattered about many cottage-like houses, with small gardens, giving a pretty effect to the whole. Then, higher up on the hill, where the church attracts attention, is a row of dwellings sheltered by trees from the sea gales.

It is a place chosen by those who love retirement. It has good lodging-houses and inns; also a Mechanics' Institute.

The ground dries soon after rain. The air is pure. The climate in winter is warm and suitable for invalids, though few then remain.

The aspect to the sea is south-east, and the village is well protected in all other directions. The chief disadvantage of Budleigh Salterton is the absence of any length of level ground for exercise. But those who do not

mind that will only the more enjoy the country around, which is interesting. The lofty cliffs near Otter Point, on the other side of the river Otter, and Ladram Bay, are the chief attractions of the neighbourhood. This bay is a favourite place of resort for the sake of its picturesque caverns, and for the fantastic shapes of the rocks.

FILEY (YORK).

Broken into two halves by a deep glen, which separates Filey the ancient and northern from Filey the modern and southern, and picturesquely situate on the cliffs of a noble bay, some nine miles south of Scarborough, lies this attractive and of late years fashionable watering-place. Though we look upon it as a creation of the last thirty years, there is reason to believe the Romans knew the value of its advantages, and made good use of them. Since their time, it lapsed into complete obscurity; from which it has only lately emerged, suddenly starting up with a new town containing rows of large and handsome houses, a crescent, a Royal Hotel, and a terrace which finely overlooks the bay and cliffs to the south-east as far as Flamborough Head. It is fronted and protected by a paved slope, and gravel walks with steps leading down readily to the shore. The Old Town contains a few shops, "trying to hit the new style of things while supplying a small population; more than a few of the old kind, with here and there, behind dim window panes, eggs of sea birds and shells, and marine stores; and two or three quiet inns for those who are intimidated by the Royal Hotel in the new portion."* Filey has been thoroughly drained, at a cost of £2000. New water-works have been erected, and the Spa has helped not a little to increase its prosperity.

CLIMATE.—We do not find Filey in any of the districts of the Registrar-General, but Scarborough on one side, and Bridlington on the other, will doubtless shew with sufficient accuracy the comparative health-standing of Filey. Each of these two places shews the rate of mortality for each thousand of the population to be 21, or 4 less than the general average of London.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—The beach being sandy, firm, and smooth, is particularly adapted for bathing. These sands extend some five miles, and are without doubt the finest on the east coast. There are salt-water baths in Murray Street. On the summit of a cliff called Nab Hill, about half a mile north, is the Spa, commanding some excellent views. Its spring, possessing aperient and tonic properties, is most effectual in cases of dyspepsia, scrofula, and nervous diseases. We give an analysis of a pint of the water:—

* White's "Month in Yorkshire."

| | | | | | |
|----------------------|---|---|---|---|--------------|
| Sulphate of magnesia | . | . | . | . | 6.12 grains. |
| Chloride of magnesia | . | . | . | . | 4.45 " |
| Chloride of calcium | . | . | . | . | 5.15 " |
| Chloride of sodium | . | . | . | . | 26.85 " |
| Carbonate of soda | . | . | . | . | 7.26 " |

with a small quantity of iron, and traces of iodine and bromine. The taste is saline, somewhat similar to that of sea-water.

RECREATIONS.—There is a library and news-room in West Street. If Filey be not rich in excursions, Filey Brig, or, as it is variously called, Filey Point and Filey Head, is an endless source of interest to the naturalist, and possesses many attractions for the geologist and antiquarian. It makes also, at low water, an interesting promenade, for the surface is mostly level and quite dry, though occasionally broken by large steps, channel holes, and interrupted by huge masses of rock scattered about. At the end, the views of Scarborough on the left, and Flamborough Head on the right hand, are very fine. It projects some half mile into the sea, and forms a kind of natural breakwater, not unlike the famous mole of Tangiers. The storms, which present some grand sea effects on this spot, are also productive for the naturalist. They leave behind them quantities of beautiful marine spoils. The reef is then abundantly strewn with many varieties of corallines, and with the beautiful *Celianthoidea*. The geologist, also, will find the reef interesting. Fine agates and other pebbles occur on the sands, and numerous fossil relics of a former world in the cliffs. At Speeton, some seven miles southward, there lie embedded in the clay many varieties of belemnites and ammonites, a few *crioceratites*, and some beautiful crustacea. Vast numbers of sea-fowl frequent the cliffs here.

Gristhorpe, about two miles to the north, is well worth a visit. Here on the cliff is a tumulus which has been the grave of an ancient British chief. The rude oak coffin containing his perfect skeleton, weapons, and ornaments, is in the Scarborough Museum. **HUNMANBY**, three miles distant, has a church containing some Norman work, an ancient market-cross, and an old hall with pleasant grounds and good pictures.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Filey Chronicle*, Friday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church, a venerable structure, is situate on the summit of a rugged steep, at the foot of which runs a stream, dividing the East and North Ridings of Yorkshire. There are chapels for Wesleyans and Primitive Methodists.

MARKETS.—Market-day Friday.

POPULATION, in 1851, of the township, 1511: the females exceeding the males in the proportion of eight to seven (a most unusual thing), through the drowning of many of the fishermen.

CONVEYANCES.—From Scarborough (N. E. R.), 9½ miles; from Bridlington (N. E. R.), 13½; from Hull, (N. E. R.), 44 miles.

HOTELS, etc.—*Crescent. Food's. Royal.*

FLEETWOOD (LANCASTER).

Judging from the number of rabbit warrens that have gradually in the British Isles been transformed into watering-places, that long-eared animal must have more sense as to the healthiness of neighbourhoods, and enjoy more decidedly genial tastes for the picturesque, than he gets credit for. Fleetwood, now a popular watering-place, and a busy port with a daily steamer to Belfast, and other equally significant commercial accompaniments, was nothing more than a rabbit warren, even so late as the year 1836. The owner, Sir P. H. Fleetwood, observing the natural advantages of the site at the mouth of the Wyre, on a point of land projecting out, as if to point the way towards the north of Ireland, and within such easy reach of Liverpool, Manchester, and the great manufacturing centres of England, determined to make a sort of impromptu place of it. By laying out a quarry, and forming a railway at the very outset, he, after many difficulties, completely achieved his object. A light-house, custom-house, gas works, church, and various chapels, hotels, etc., etc., all now attest the importance of Fleetwood. The harbour, on which its present success, and probably much greater future prosperity depend, is one of the best in this part of England. Fleetwood is a coast-guard station, and possesses a life-boat and house.

CLIMATE.—The climate of Lancashire generally is mild and moist; the high hills which bound it on the east giving shelter in that direction, but also keeping in the vapours that rise from the Atlantic. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population of the Fylde District (in which Fleetwood is situated), is 18, or 7 less than that of London. The place is low and flat.

BATHING.—There are machines and public bathing establishments. The beach is somewhat pebbly.

RECREATIONS.—These include a mechanics' institution, and bazaars and fancy shops for the amusement of the ladies. The most interesting object in the vicinity is Rossall Hall, now used as a collegiate school in connection with the Church of England, for the sons of clergymen and others. It is of a very superior character, but with moderate terms. It can accommodate three hundred pupils, has a full staff of masters, chapel, music-room, lecture-room, and a playground of thirty or forty acres' extent.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Fleetwood Chronicle*, during the season, for the amusement and information of visitors.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church, which, like everything else, is new, is a stone building in the Early English style. There are chapels for Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, Independents, and Roman Catholics.

MARKETS, etc.—The market day is Friday, when ample supplies of vegetables, fruit, and provisions are to be found.

POPULATION, 3834.

CONVEYANCES.—From Liverpool (Lime Street Station), L. and N. W. R., 55 miles; fares, 6s., 5s., 3s. 6d. From Manchester (Victoria Station), L. and Y. R., 50½ miles; fares, 6s., 5s., 3s. 6d. From Blackburn (E. L. R.) to Preston, 12½ miles; fares, 1s. 3d., 1s., 7½d., and from Preston (Wyre Railway) to Fleetwood, 20 miles. Nightly communication with Belfast by steam, 120 miles; fares, 12s. 6d., 3s.; also with Londonderry about twice a week; fares, 12s. 6d., 4s.; return tickets available for fourteen days, 20s.; and to Furness, for the Lake District, every morning.

The electric telegraph office is at the railway station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Crown. Fleetwood Arms. Steamer. Victoria.*

FOLKESTONE (KENT),

is built apparently on an endless series of hills, over which the narrow and irregular streets of the older parts seem to be interminably toiling—now climbing up an ascent only to go down again on the other side—now linked together in the oddest fashion by means of steep steps, a favourite mode of communication among them, yet no part like another, save in its general dirtiness—High Street stowed away where nobody will find it, and Broad Street so narrow that “it is literally oppressive.” Even the melancholy attempts at a more modern state of things in the shape of large new hotels, whose doors, spite of their welcoming inscriptions, are open to none, and in half-handsome shops mysteriously closed, while those that are not so, occasionally resort to the desperate expedient of a few cakes, apples, and glass bottles with sweets, etc., placed in the large windows, under which to hide their failure, are all suggestive of a something worn out, and that something is no doubt Folkestone’s old smuggling trade, which being put down, it took away with it Folkestone’s old prosperity.

But it has made a new start, and may possibly be entering on a career of a more brilliant kind than it has ever known or dreamed of. The South-Eastern Railway Company determined to make it their station for the steamers that complete the route from London to the Continent, and have in consequence accomplished much in the neighbourhood. They began by purchasing the harbour, that harbour which, in its ludicrous badness, had occasioned a resolution to be passed, “in full assembly in 1635, that every householder who does not, at the beating of the drum or other sufficient notice, repair to the harbour provided with a shovel or other meet tool for the clearing, scouring, and expulsing of the beach, and then and there, bestow his best exertions for so long a time as the Mayor shall deem fitting, shall, for each default, be fined the sum of sixpence.” The company soon made a good job of it, and enclosed a space of 14 acres, which, however, requires constant attention to keep in good order. They

carried the railway right across to the seaward side, bringing it thither through difficult passages, blasting gigantic rocks, and constructing such works as cannot fail to call forth the admiration and wonder of the most unenthusiastic spectator. Among these works is the magnificent viaduct, 100 feet high, over the valley in which Folkestone lies. They have built a magnificent hotel—one of the best in England; villas and new streets have sprung up; warehouses have been formed; a complete custom-house establishment provided; and, with the formation of the now indispensable line of continental packets to Boulogne, and its own natural advantages of good sea views, thoroughly salubrious air, and grand coast scenery, they have contrived at last to make Folkestone—the latest discovered, and for some reasons, the best watering-place on the south coast—a fashionable and attractive resort. It is still a busy port for the herring and mackerel fisheries.

The piers, which were built by Telford, afford some excellent views, especially from the farthest extremity, which commands, besides the fine expanse of sea, dotted with many craft of various descriptions, Shakspeare's Cliff eastwards; and the coast here and there as far as the beautiful Fairlight Downs, a little this side of Hastings. Turning to the west, and looking across the Romney—Wallend—and Denge Marshes, we perceive the lighthouse of Dungeness; also, in clear weather, the flagstaff on the heights of Boulogne. But the neighbouring country may probably be best seen from the top of Folkestone Hill. Here, at a height of 575 feet, we get the finest view of the town, with its church towering in the midst, the railway in its winding course, the long line of martello towers, and the irregular form of the coast in the immediate vicinity. Folkestone has suffered many hardships, and against some of them it is to be hoped its battery will henceforward protect it. It has been ravaged by the Danes, burnt by the French and Scots, and been subject to continual attacks from the sea, which finally invaded and overcame it—took possession, and maintained its hold. The site of ancient Folkestone is now buried beneath the waves. The ancient remains, therefore, are fewer than otherwise they might have been, consisting of traces merely, and even they are hardly discoverable, being little more "than a shapeless fragment or two built up in some walls." Within the old castle, which stood on the cliff, was the nunnery of the holy St. Eanswith, daughter of King Eadbald of Kent; this was, says Tanner, the first female religious house established in England in the time of the Saxons. The virtues and miracles performed by that lady, especially after death, appear to have been manifold. The "bail pond," in the present Bail, is even now supplied with water from her spring, which she marvellously carried here "over the hills and rocks to her oratorie at the sea-side." This Bail was the site of a Norman fortress, built by some lords of Folkestone soon after the Conquest—the Avranches de Abrincis. Some remains, consisting of a gate and founda-

tion of a Benedictine Priory, are yet standing. The Romans had a tower here, on the hill: earthworks still remain.

Almost all the Castle and Cliff have been swept away by the ravages of the sea. Even in Henry VIII.'s time, "the castle yard," says Leland, "hath been a place of great burial, insomuch as when the sea hath wared on the bank, bones appear half sticking out;" and "in the castle yard, hard upon the shore, be great ruins of a solemn old nunnery." The sea only knows where these ruins are now. We must not forget to mention that local history informs us, that when Queen Elizabeth was here in 1573, the Mayor received her according to custom—one probably that Elizabeth did not at all approve of—mounted on a three-legged stool, and formally addressed her—

"Most gracious Queen,
Welcome to Folkesteen."

He received from her Majesty the somewhat curt reply—

"Most gracious fool,
Get off that stool."

CLIMATE.—The climate of Folkestone—thoroughly salubrious—is believed to be of much efficacy in cases of nervous debility. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the inhabitants is 19, or 6 less than the average of London (25).

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—Here bathers find most of the advantages of Ramsgate or Dover with greater quietness and seclusion. There is a spring, some half a mile from the town, the water of which is chalybeate, and has been found beneficial, but it is anything but pleasant. There are hot and cold, fresh and salt water baths at the Pavilion Hotel.

RECREATIONS.—In addition to the Harveian Literary and Scientific Institute, there are some libraries and reading-rooms. The town is well surrounded with excursion places, especially interesting to the antiquarian and geologist.

"Along the shore, between Folkestone and Hythe (four miles), the yellow-horned poppy (*Glaucium luteum*) grows in abundance. Scraped upward, says ancient folk lore, its root is a powerful emetic; downwards, an excellent cathartic."* The neighbourhood affords many singular fossil remains, pyrites, talc, and fuller's earth. There are belemnites, ammonites, nautili, etc., in abundance, in the picturesque cliffs at Copt Point, which lies beyond Eastweir Bay. At Eastweir the long line of martello towers commences. Sugar Loaf and Castle Hills are the principal of several conical chalk eminences, topped with ancient intrenchments and tumuli, where many relics have been discovered—tiles, pottery, burial urns, etc.

* *Black's Guide to Kent and Sussex*, where will be found a full and excellent account of the antiquities in the neighbourhood of Folkestone, and such places on this coast as do not come within the compass of our pages.

The views from the summits of these hills are remarkably fine. Sandgate and Sandgate Castle make an excellent walk of about two miles along the top of the cliffs. The scenery on the way will repay the visit. On the other side of Folkestone the whole of the route is generally fine; in some places very beautiful, and in some even grand. The Early English church at CHERITON, some two miles distant, interesting in itself, commands a charming view of the sea from the little churchyard. At Swingfield Minnis, about four miles off, there are the remains of a preceptory of the Knights of St. John. Originally it belonged to a commandery of the Knights Templars, but was made over to the Knights of St. John, when their order was dissolved in 1813. This excursion, too, has its attractions by the wayside. There are numbers of small churches, mostly Norman. Of these, Acrise, Paddlesworth, and Hawkins, may be specially mentioned as worth visiting. Of the adjacent villages, Ford lies half a mile to the north, Walton one mile north, Uphill two miles north, Tallingham two miles north; Ingles half a mile west, Coolinge, one mile west; Broadmead one mile north-west; and St. Thomas's Well two miles north-west.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Folkestone Chronicle*, Saturday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The principal church, picturesquely overtopping all other buildings, and forming a conspicuous feature of the West Cliff, when viewed from a distance, is also the chief relic left of the older days of Folkestone. Unfortunately it has been much injured, during a severe storm in 1705. Here lies Joan Harvey, the mother of William Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, who was born at Folkestone on "April fool's day, 1578." There is also a church erected by the Earl of Radnor a few years ago; and chapels for Independents, Baptists, Wesleyan Methodists, and Friends.

MARKETS, etc.—Market days, Wednesday and Saturday. Fairs, June 28th and September 25th.

POPULATION, 8507.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (S. E. R.), 82 miles; fares, 20s., 14s., 9s. From Dover (S. E. R.); day tickets, 1s. 6d., 1s. Swift steam-packets pass daily between Folkestone and France, and often twice a day to Boulogne (a direct distance of 30 miles) accomplishing the voyage in two hours. The telegraph office is at the railway station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Clarendon*, Tontine Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. to 5s. *Paris*, Kingsbridge Street. *Pavilion* (facing the harbour,—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner (table d'hôte at half-past two and six), 2s. 6d. to 5s.; bed, 2s. to 4s.; attendance, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; private room, 4s. to 6s. *Rose*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; attendance optional. *Royal George*, Bench Street—dinner, 2s. 6d.; bed, 2s. *West Cliff*, Sandgate Road;

GILSLAND (CUMBERLAND).

Among the places of resort for health and recreation in the north of England is Gilsland, noted alike for its picturesque beauties and the medicinal qualities of its waters. Authors are not agreed respecting the etymology of the name; some suppose that it is derived from one Gilles, a Cumberland man, who built Bewcastle, and who laid claim to the barony of Gilsland; but Camden, with equal, if not greater probability, finds the origin of the name in the *gills* or rivulets which abound here. It is situated on the banks of the Irthing, which at this point separates the counties of Northumberland and Cumberland, and the immediate district abounds in verdant glades and woodland retreats, there being also, within a short distance, remains of votive altars and other Roman relics; and, of more general interest, the noble baronial seat of the Howards, Naworth Castle (restored after the fire in 1844), and the venerable ecclesiastical ruins of Lanercost Priory. These places can be reached by rail, and afford at any time a pleasant day's excursion to visitors. The spa, however, originally gained Gilsland its fame, and still retains for it its celebrity. It possesses a powerful sulphur spring, and no less than three chalybeates, all of which, it is said, may be employed, externally or internally, with great advantage. The late Dr. Clanny (of Sunderland) published an analysis of the waters, which may be obtained by the curious. The sulphuretted water is chiefly, almost exclusively, used by invalids who resort hither; it is so mild that half a dozen tumblers may be drank within a few hours, and it acts more as a diuretic than an aperient.

Near to the well is a piece of rock which has obtained the name of the "Popping Stone," and on account of its name, or the charm which history or tradition has thrown around it, much frequented by lovers, and others who would perhaps like to be lovers. Thereby hangs a tale. It is said that Sir Walter Scott, seated on this stone, popped the question to Miss Carpenter, whom he first met here; and local poets, as well as mere guide-book writers, have dwelt rapturously on this circumstance. Here are four lines of "A Song for Gilsland Spas"—

"Here, where the Irthing winding flows,
A minstrel sought these shaws;
And wooing, won the fairest rose
That ever graced the spas."

The great Scottish novelist lays one of his scenes in Guy Mannering at Mump's Hall, and a dilapidated building, fast falling into a ruin, is pointed out as having been that noted ale-house. Of course these are circumstances which throw additional interest around this summer and autumnal resort, and which furnish, as it were, ready-made topics of conversation to those who meet for the first time.

Gilsland does not afford much, perhaps not sufficient, accommodation for visitors. The Shaws' Hotel, capable of making up fifty or sixty beds, was, up to the summer of 1860, the principal hostelry, but it was then destroyed by fire, and is now in course of rebuilding. The only other inn is the Wardrew, principally used as a boarding-house, the charge per day being 5s., or 6s. for board and lodging. There are several lodging-houses and small boarding-houses studded over the district, at which the charges vary, according to the accommodation afforded, but may be generally described as exceedingly reasonable. Baths, of a plain and meagre sort, are erected near the well, and at which the sulphur water is used. For several years there was no ecclesiastical structure within reach of the visitors to the hotels, but in 1853 this want was supplied by the building of a chapel of ease in connection with the Church of England not far from the Shaws' Hotel. The cost was defrayed by the Earl of Carlisle, who holds considerable property in the immediate district. There is also a Primitive Methodist Chapel, supplied by "local preachers" on the Sunday evenings.

Gilsland is approached by the Rose Hill station of the Newcastle and Carlisle Railway—in round numbers, 20 miles from Carlisle, and 40 from Newcastle. Omnibuses run, at stated times during what may be called "the season," between Rose Hill and the outlying houses which constitute Gilsland, a distance of two or three miles.

GRAVESEND (KENT).

Gravesend lies on the foot of a line of hills which extend for about two miles on the southern bank of the Thames. It has laid itself out for the entertainment of a special class of people, with whom it swarms every summer Sunday. The consequence is, that the town is a place of little real interest. Windmill Hill, a naturally beautiful spot, is almost void of attractions for those who cannot enter into the society of the tea gardens, or appreciate the charms of the maze, the gipsy tents, etc., or of the taverns to which they are attached. Shrimps! shrimps! shrimps! meet you everywhere; while with no less pertinacity you are invited by endless placards to tea, at 9d. a head, or hot water (which includes the tea things) for 2d. It is a pity that Gravesend has been thus vulgarized—there is no use in mincing the word—for the trip by the steam-packet from London is really a fine one, and full of interest of various kinds. There is first the Pool (supposing we do not go down to Blackwall by the railway, and there take to the river); the Pool, with its wondrous aggregate of ships, bringing home from, or carrying out to, all parts of the world the innumerable things that we compress in the much meaning words, Exports and Imports. Then Greenwich Hospital, and its magnificent river frontage; next, Woolwich, and its tremendous arsenals; and then a long stretch of picturesque country

on the right bank, down to Rosherville Gardens, which are really beautiful, and so to Gravesend itself, with its two rival piers, with Tilbury Fort opposite, on the far side of the broad river; and, midway, its great ships, preening as it were, their wings, like some gigantic birds before taking their last leave of England. The Thames, at Gravesend, is full half a mile across, and 48 feet deep at low tide; it is therefore a convenient place for the vessels to lie to, which are obliged to wait an examination by the custom-house officials. It is the point at which pilots are taken up by vessels entering or leaving the port of London, of which Gravesend is the boundary. It is also a great yacht station. So the river at this part presents, of course, a scene of unflagging gaiety and bustle. Generally, there are ships of war in sight. The idea of a French invasion is not purely an imaginary one at Gravesend. In Richard II.'s time, the place was suddenly captured, and the greater part of its inhabitants carried off prisoners by some French galleys.

The lower part of Gravesend consists chiefly of narrow dirty streets leading up from the river side. But higher on the slope of the hill, and especially toward the eastern extremity, are better streets, and well-built houses; which occasionally command a view extending over 40 miles of the Thames up and down, and across the chalk hills of Essex. In the direction of Milton are several handsome squares and terraces. Perhaps of all the improvements made in Gravesend within the last few years, the erection of the two piers was the most important. This was not accomplished without violent and stubborn opposition on the part of the boatmen, who earned their living by conveying passengers from vessels to the shore. Indeed, their resistance went so far as to cause them to destroy one of the piers during night-time, but the offenders were punished, and the destroyed work was promptly rebuilt. The Terrace Pier is a handsome spacious gallery, with windows opening on both sides to the river, and stairs at the end that descend to the landing stage of the steamers. This pier, landwards, leads into Harmer Street, which is probably one of the best shop streets in Gravesend, but not so flourishing as its rival ascending from the Town Pier. The country round Gravesend is richly cultivated. The roads run frequently for many miles through long stretches of hop fields and waving corn. It is also a rich fruit district,—apples, pears, cherries, and damsons flourish in great profusion. Asparagus and rhubarb are finely grown; and water-cresses much cultivated in the lowlands. We must add that Gravesend is the cheapest, as well as the nearest place that a visitor can go to from London, and obtain something approaching—and only approaching—to sea breeze and salt water.

CLIMATE.—In the higher localities the air is salubrious, but, on the whole, the rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 25, or equal to that of London.

BATHING.—The water of the river is here half-salt, and bathing is car-

ried on much the same as at the sea-side, a few machines being constantly in use near the Clifton Baths, which contain hot, cold, shower, and vapour baths, and also a tepid swimming bath. The building is a sort of imitation of the Brighton Pavilion. The Albion Baths at Milton contain, in addition to the usual warm, tepid, cold, and shower baths, cold and tepid plunge and swimming baths for ladies as well as gentlemen.

RECREATIONS.—The Assembly Rooms in Harmer Street contain a library, lecture, assembly, and billiard rooms. They are occasionally used as a bazaar. The organ was presented by the late Alderman Harmer. There are several other libraries, bazaars, and a theatre; also a riding school. The Terrace Gardens, which are entered at each side of the Terrace Pier, are laid out in beautiful walks and shrubberies for the use of visitors, who, however, have to pay twopence for a ticket, which gives them the right of entering and quitting the garden as frequently as they choose for one day. In the summer season a band attends on the pier, which is occasionally used as a ball-room. During the bean season, "bean feasts" are still held at Gravesend. Tilbury Fort, which is just now being strengthened, is one of the chief defences to the entrance of the Thames. It is surrounded by a thick fosse. On the ramparts are several batteries of great strength. Arrangements exist by which the surrounding country can be laid under water. The bastions are said to be the largest in England. Admittance to the Fort may be obtained by applying to the resident governor. The first block-house here was built by Henry VIII. in 1539, with others along the coast, when an invasion was almost daily expected. It was at Tilbury, as all Englishmen know, that the ears of 10,000 men were strained to catch the words in which their great Queen poured out her warrior soul to them—words, each of which, coming from a woman's tongue, fell on their hearts like a piece of armour; until they were indeed "steeled" to the fight which happily never took place on land. Near the village of East Tilbury, are some interesting caverns, resembling those at Dartford. They are entered from above by narrow passages, which widen in the descent, and open into several apartments of various sizes and depths. It is said that a horizontal passage leads from these to some similar ones at Chadwell, near Thurrock. Springfield, much visited for the sake of its water-cresses, forms a pleasant walk. Outside the garden runs the ancient Watling Street. The famous Cobham Park, belonging to the Earl of Darnley, four miles from Gravesend, makes a delightful excursion either as a drive or walk. The footpath, beginning at the back of Windmill Hill, runs through very beautiful and richly wooded country, consisting of picturesque villages, corn fields, hop grounds, and woods. Cobham Hall is a noble, massive building, consisting of two wings and a centre, partly the work of Inigo Jones. On the exterior of the southern wall are some elegant tablets of the Darnley family. The picture gallery, which contains a collection of paintings by the old masters, and the hall, are open to the public

on Fridays, admission by 2s. tickets, obtained at Caddel's library. These shillings are for the benefit of the free schools and other institutions of the neighbourhood. Telescopic views from Windmill Hill command several of the adjoining counties, with the Thames winding magnificently through them. But these attractions are slightly esteemed in comparison with those of the great magnet to which Gravesend owes half, and the best half too, of its visitors, the picturesque and beautiful gardens, which not even Cockneyism itself can quite spoil (though we own that is saying much), which have sprung up in what was a barren chalk pit—the deservedly far-famed Rosherville. The sides of the excavation, which at some parts overhang the interior of the garden, are covered with thick rich growths of brushwood, spreading dwarf trees, mingling with some of considerable size, and, apparently, all of Nature's own planting. There are steps cut in the rock, affording easy ascent to the edge of the cliffs, which in places appear impossible to reach. There are flowers of great beauty and some of value—glorious roses and dahlias especially—in their several seasons. The walks are most picturesquely arranged, and by far the larger portion of the place is laid out with good taste, and in a spirit of refinement, such as no one not previously informed would dream of meeting with in such a neighbourhood. Nothing can be better than the winding and descending walk from the entrance down to the bottom of the first portion of the garden; or the quiet, severe simplicity of that part, known, we believe, as the Italian Garden, and which leads into an almost semicircular flower garden of great size still farther on. Sufficiently handsome also is the Great Hall, where diners, and lunchers, and dancers do congregate. It is only when you get beyond that, and have your ears dinned by the cry, "to the left," "to the right," incessantly kept up from the maze, that you begin to lose sight of the natural beauty of the place in the many incongruous and inharmonious associations that mingle with, and to some extent spoil it.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Gravesend Free Press*, Saturday, 1½d. *Gravesend Reporter*. *Gravesend Miscellany* (monthly). *Gravesend Directory*—Office, 4a Windmill Street.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Besides the parish church, of brick, which has been twice burnt down, and Milton Church (one mile on the Dover Road), an old and rather picturesquely situated edifice, there have been two new ones erected. There are chapels for Roman Catholics, Independents, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, Baptists, Jews and Mormons.

MARKETS, etc.—Market days, Wednesday and Saturday. Fairs, May 4th and October 24th.

POPULATION, 18,782.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (N. K. R.), 24 miles fares, 2s. 6d., 2s., 1s. 6d. From Fenchurch Street Station (L. Tilbury and Southend R.), 22 miles; fares, 1s. 8d., 1s. 2d.; thence by steamers to the

Terrace Pier, the Town Pier, and Rosherville. Ferry steamboats ply between the landing wharf in West Street, Gravesend, and Tilbury Fort, every quarter of an hour. Steamers leave Hungerford Pier and London Bridge for Gravesend several times a day (voyage about two hours), calling at Erith and Rosherville, and from Gravesend to Sheerness and Southend daily, in the summer.

Telegraph Offices, No. 45 The Terrace, and at the Gravesend and Tilbury Railway Station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Clarendon*, Terrace Gardens. *Clifton*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 5s., tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Falcon*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Mitre* (Commercial), King Street. *Nelson*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s. *New Falcon*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Pier*, Town Pier. *Prince of Orange* (Commercial and Posting)—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d.; bed 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance, 1s. *Talbot*. *Terrace Tavern and Family Hotel*, Terrace—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional. *Tivoli*. *Wales*.

GUERNSEY (*See* CHANNEL ISLANDS).

HARROGATE (YORK).

"A wild common, bare and bleak, without tree or shrub, or the least signs of cultivation." So said Smollett, when he wrote "Humphrey Clinker." "Who can cavil at the native genuineness and efficacy of the Harrogate waters? Harrogate is, in fact, a genuine spa." So said Dr. Granville, when he gave us his "Spas of England." And this is really the summing up of the state of things even at the present time. It is pre-eminently the "spa," with all its attendant little gaieties and gossipings, flirtations and a little scandal; and Smollett, although the place is now much improved, is still right in the spirit of his words. "There is not a more ugly, or a more healthy, a duller-looking or a gayer locality in England, than this Harrogate. Nothing can be more odious to taste and smell than its salubrious waters, and yet to few unpleasant beverages do patients become so soon reconciled. The air at times sweeps across the common with a fury that one would think would kill half the invalids within reach of the blast; but it only invigorates them. They are not consumptive patients, and a bracing air is good for weakly stomachs. The funniest phase of Harrogate life used to be, and perhaps is, its breakfasts. People in the vicinity were wont to get up these parties as they might pic-nics. The rule was to drink the waters, and an hour afterwards to

sit down to breakfast."* That is in High Harrogate, which lies broiling on a broad tract of land, at a great height: its lowest point being 226, and its highest 596, feet above the level of the sea. Here, completely open to the sunshine and flat fields, the fashionable houses have fixed themselves in one long line; having, we believe, secured by an Act of Parliament a wide unenclosed piece of land from being ever built on, stretching along the front, and loyally maintaining the general openness. Some of these houses are elegant. Numerous also they must be, for they manage to accommodate some twelve thousand visitors in the season, which lasts from May to September. Then Harrogate is in its glory of heat and gaiety; thronged, from its smallest cottage to its largest and finest houses; filled with high people, who pay high rents; and its hotels doing a business and making a profit which has to last them all the winter till next season; for no sooner is this one over than the place becomes absolutely deserted; and so lonely that these chief hotels which are thriving now, with their dinners and tables d'hôte (the last, by the way, in much favour), will have to close, and shut up altogether; and if you should, on leaving, forget your hat-box or some other trifle, and make it an excuse to run back in a week or two, you will feel as you enter the place like a solitary wanderer, and imagine all the gay crowds you left had unanimously determined to set out *en masse* on a distant excursion, and have rigorously fulfilled their intentions. Low Harrogate lies down in the valley, entirely disowned by its high-minded neighbour. They are divided by two brooks, own two separate parishes, and formerly one was even under the See of Chester, while the other belonged to the See of York. But if High Harrogate has the main houses, Low Harrogate has the springs, all the main ones, indeed, with the exception of those of Starbeck. A plan is in existence for planting the Harrogate, which is to be begun soon, if it has not indeed already commenced, and by which, it is thought, the appearance of the place will be much improved.

CLIMATE.—The climate of Harrogate is pure and bracing. "Currents of air," says Dr. Piggott (a resident), "in passing over the large tracts of land extending east and west from Harrogate towards the German and Atlantic Oceans, become considerably modified. Its high ground thus situated nearly at the narrowest part of England, about fifty miles distant from the east and west coasts, enjoys the oceanic breezes, at once softened and dried by inland passage, and nearly purified of saline matter." The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—The waters of Harrogate are saline, sulphurous, and chalybeate. Dr. Hunter divides them into four classes, viz., springs impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas and

* *Athenæum*, No. 1615. Oct. 9, 1858.

saline matter; saline chalybeate springs; pure chalybeate springs; and springs containing earthy salts, with little iron, and no sulphuretted hydrogen. Within a very moderate circuit there are nearly a hundred springs coming under one or other of these classes. Of course, where there are so many different springs, varying greatly in their several qualities, it is not easy in a small space to give much idea of their properties. We shall append to these remarks a comparative analytical view of the most important. The water is generally recommended for deranged digestive organs, with vitiated secretions, and inactive liver and bowels; for hæmorrhoidal tumours from obstructed circulation through the abdomen; for chronic gout, attended with stomach disorder from too free living; and for some obstinate cutaneous complaints.

Of the separate wells, the Tewit is the oldest. It is situated on the common, eastward of the Brunswick Hotel. The Montpelier Pump Room and Baths contain the two sulphur wells. The Cheltenham Pump Room, a handsome building in the Doric style, contains a fine promenade, reading, and music room, 100 feet long. The Harlow Carr Springs, on the road to Otlog, at the distance of a little more than a mile from the Brunswick Hotel, are of separate value from those of Harrogate:—the three sulphur springs, on account of the total absence of chloride of soda, an ingredient which figures so largely in the previously mentioned sulphurous springs that it is apt to have an irritating effect upon the bowels; and the chalybeate, from its being of good strength. The Knaresborough or Starbeck Spa, between Knaresborough and Harrogate, contains sulphur springs and baths, often effectual where stronger waters have failed. The Bag Wells at Low Harrogate are a curiosity; there are sixteen mineral or sulphur springs, quite close to each other, and yet containing perfectly distinct qualities. The Bath Hospital is a charity, maintained principally by the richer visitors, for the benefit of such patients as are too poor to use the waters at their own expense. It will accommodate eighty patients. Finally, it may be mentioned that there are galvanized medicated baths at Low Harrogate.

The average prices at the various baths are—

| | | | |
|---------------------------------|--------|------------------------------|--------|
| Hot Air | £0 3 6 | Sulphur water | £0 2 6 |
| " medicated | 0 4 0 | Or nine for | 1 1 0 |
| Vapour | 0 3 6 | Mild Sulphur water | 0 2 6 |
| Sulphur vapour douche | 0 2 6 | Or nine for | 1 1 0 |
| Or nine for | 1 1 0 | Fresh Water | 0 2 6 |
| Sulphur water douche | 0 2 6 | Or nine for | 1 1 0 |
| Or nine for | 1 1 0 | Shower | 0 1 6 |
| | | Or fifteen for | 1 0 0 |

The following table we have prepared from the collected analyses of Dr. Hofmann. It shews the contents of a gallon of the water of each of the principal Harrogate springs:—

| SPRING OR WELL. | Tewit Well. | Sweet Spa. | Old Sulphur Well. | Mont-pelier Strong Sulphur Well. | Mont-pelier Mild Sulphur Well. | Cheltenham Spring. |
|------------------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------|
| SOLID CONTENTS. | grains. | grains. | grains. | grains. | grains. | grains. |
| Sulphate of lime | ·697 | ·807 | ·182 | ·594 | 12·104 | ... |
| Carbonate of lime | 1·485 | 2·264 | 12·865 | 24·182 | 20·457 | 7·604 |
| Carbonate of magnesia.. | 2·667 | 3·039 | ... | ... | 3·251 | ... |
| Fluoride of calcium | ... | ... | trace. | trace. | trace. | trace. |
| Chloride of calcium | ... | ... | 81·735 | 61·910 | ... | 51·692 |
| Chloride of magnesium .. | ... | ... | 55·698 | 54·667 | 17·140 | 34·027 |
| Chloride of potassium... | 1·328 | ... | 64·701 | 5·750 | 3·975 | 27·410 |
| Chloride of sodium | ·280 | 1·543 | 866·180 | 803·093 | 232·418 | 158·840 |
| Bromide of sodium | trace. | ... | trace. | trace. | trace. | trace. |
| Carbonate of potassa | 1·057 | ·991 | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Carbonate of iron..... | 1·858 | ·609 | trace. | trace. | trace. | 4·627 |
| Carbonate of manganese | trace. | ... | trace. | trace. | trace. | trace. |
| Carbonate of soda | ... | 1·388 | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Ammonia | trace. | ... | trace. | trace. | trace. | trace. |
| Silica | 1·041 | trace. | ·246 | 1·846 | ·165 | 1·450 |
| Organic matter | ·663 | trace. | trace. | trace. | trace. | ·282 |
| Iodide of sodium | trace. | ... | trace. | trace. | trace. | trace. |
| Sulphide of sodium | ... | ... | 15·479 | 14·414 | 8·898 | ... |
| Total grains..... | 11·021 | 10·091 | 1096·580 | 966·456 | 292·908 | 285·869 |
| GASEOUS CONTENTS. | cub. in. | cub. in. | cub. in. | cub. in. | cub. in. | cub. in. |
| Carbonic acid | 11·85 | 14·95 | 22·03 | 14·01 | 14·28 | 19·50 |
| Carburetted hydrogen... | ... | ·15 | 5·84 | ·53 | ·90 | 5·00 |
| Sulphuretted hydrogen.. | ... | ... | 5·81 | ... | ... | ... |
| Oxygen | 0·40 | ·67 | ... | ·38 | ... | } 1·02 |
| Nitrogen | 5·53 | 6·35 | 2·91 | 4·82 | 7·67 | |
| Total cubic inches... | 17·78 | 22·12 | 36·09 | 19·84 | 22·85 | 25·52 |

RECREATIONS, etc.—The balls held weekly in the drawing-rooms of the principal hotels are the great features of the season; but there is an endless string of gaieties to be found—in the concerts given continually in the Cheltenham Pump-Room—at the annual July races—at the Horticultural Society's exhibitions in July and September—and at the reading-rooms, promenades, billiard-rooms, and numerous libraries. Of these last, independently of those kept by private persons, we may particularize the libraries attached to the Cheltenham Pump-Room, the Town Hall, Promenade Square, and the Mechanics' and Library Institute, all at Low Harrogate. There is no theatre; but there is a Mechanics' and Literary Institute, with library and news-room, at which there are lectures every Tuesday during the winter season; a visitor's free library; and two papers,

the *Advertiser* and *Herald*, which give lists of arrivals and departures. "Outwardly dull and unlovely as Harrogate is, the neighbourhood abounds in localities of rare beauty and interest. Indeed, in the latter respect, Harrogate itself is not barren. If we look at the old inn at Devizes with pleasant feelings because of its connection with Lawrence, we may regard with equal pleasure the Harrogate Inn, where one of our most accomplished Royal Academicians was born, and the sitting-rooms of which were once made all the richer by the youthful designs framed and suspended on the walls. Outside there is Knaresborough, with its dropping wells, legends of Richard II., Mother Shipton, and Eugene Aram; Scotton, with its memories of the boyhood of Guy Faux; Ribstone, in whose park the original pippin fell to the ground, and was nearly entirely destroyed on the day when news came down thither of the death of the last of the Ribstone baronets, Sir Harry Goodricke. Then there is Cawthorpe, with its gigantic oak, compared with which Sir John Sebright's cedar at Beechwood, which suffered in the gale of the summer of 1857, was, even before the damage was inflicted, little more than a lath. There is Spofforth, too, with quaint local history, and Rudding Park for pedestrians, and Stonefall and Woodlands, and above all, Plumpton Rocks, for—strange amalgamation—geologists and lovers. The handbook includes Goldsborough in the 'first day's excursion,' but this quaint old house of the Huttons, which was rendered as comfortable as it was beautiful when the late Earl of Harewood, then Henry Lascelles, brought thither a young bride from Longleat, has never been a show-house. On the other hand, the house at Harewood always has been open to the public. Formerly there were less restrictions than exist now. Strangers were even allowed to pass through the private apartments; but as, on one occasion, a group paused behind a lady of the family who was writing a letter, and looked over her shoulder, the private apartments were afterwards altogether closed. An abuse of another sort deprived strangers of the access they had unrestrictedly enjoyed to that 'miniature Versailles,' Old Bramham Park. Pic-nics were allowed there without restraint; but as the members thereof left behind them samples of their rhyming or critical faculties scrawled over the summer-houses in those once exquisite gardens, the old squire of those days established a reform, suppressed this liberty of writing, guarded his own magnificent home, and got abused as a churl by those who had abused his liberality. A list of the attractive places, abbeys, castles, convents, and mansions—hills, valleys, and rivers—spots where aristocratic robbers have enjoyed their plunder, and ignoble thieves a little too heavy of hand have been hung in chains; to enumerate all these would lead us too far."*

NEWSPAPERS.—*Harrogate Herald*, Saturday, 3d. *Harrogate Advertiser*, Saturday, 3d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Christ Church of Higher Harrogate, built in

* *Athenæum*.

Gothic style, is a large and extremely handsome building, internally as well as externally. St. John's, erected in 1855 by W. Sheepshanks, Esq., is a stone edifice in the Early English style. Besides these there are chapels for Independents, Wesleyan—Reformers—and Primitive Methodists, and the Society of Friends.

POPULATION, 4737.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (King's Cross Station), Gt. N. R., 198½ miles; fares, 37s., 28s., 16s. 7d. From Leeds (Wellington Station, North-Eastern) to Starbeck, for High Harrogate, 18 miles. From York (North-Eastern) to Harrogate, 29½ miles. From York (North-Eastern) to Starbeck, for High Harrogate, 18½ miles. Harrogate is a telegraph station. An Act of Parliament has been recently obtained to make a new and more convenient line of railway into Harrogate, whereby passengers will be brought directly into the town.

HOTELS, etc.—*Adelphi*. *Albion*—board and lodging, 6s. per day; in private, 7s.; beds charged if only for two nights; private room from £1 : 1s. per week; attendance 1s. per day each person. *Barber's, George*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; board and lodging in public room, 5s. per day, in private room, 6s.; private sitting room, 3s. per day; attendance, 1s. *Binn's*—breakfast, 2s. and upwards; dinner, 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s. *Brunswick*. *Clarendon*. *Commercial*. *Crown*—lodging and board, 7s. 6d. per day; in private, 9s. 6d. per day; lunch in private, extra, 1s.; tea, do. 1s.; dressing-rooms, 10s. 6d. per week; private sitting-rooms, 3s. to 9s. per day; fires, 1s. per day; wax-lights, 2s. 6d. per pair; upper servants, 4s.; ditto in livery, 3s. 6d.; admission to the balls, 3s. each; attendance, 1s. 6d. each person per day; beds, 2s. *Dragon*, High Harrogate. *Gascoigne's*, High Harrogate—board and lodging, 6s. per day. *Granby*, High Harrogate—board and lodging, 7s. 6d. per day; in private rooms, 9s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. per day. *Harrogate Hotel*, opposite to Starbeck Station—breakfast, 1s. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s.; attendance optional. *Prospect House* (Deighton's Family Hotel), West Park. *Queen*. *Royal*. *Somerset*. *Swan*—board and lodging in public per day, 7s.; ditto in private, 8s. 6d.; servant's board and lodging per week, £1 : 4 : 6; private sitting-rooms from 21s. upwards per week (no charge for fire and lights); attendance, including the waiter and chambermaid, 1s. per each person; boots and ostler extra; bed charged if for less than four nights. *Wellington*, Low Harrogate—board and lodging in public, 5s.; ditto in private, 6s.; attendance per day each, 1s.; private sitting-room from 20s. upwards; servant's board and lodging, 3s.; bowling-green attached. *White Hart*.



HASTINGS.

HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARDS (SUSSEX).

The ridge of hills that runs through the centre of Sussex divides at Hastings, as it approaches the sea, into several spurs, enclosing valleys, from within which begin the houses of Hastings and St. Leonards, and extend to the beach, where they all join into one almost continuous frontage of about two miles. This frontage begins at St. Leonards on the west,—the road passing under a Doric archway—with one range after another of fine mansions, till Hastings is reached; there it becomes of a more broken character, one of the great cliffs, for instance, with the ruined castle on its top, approaching so close as if it sought to thrust the single and thin strip of houses or shops below it into the sea; next, revealing the fish-market; and ending at the extreme east, with the place where vessels are drawn up on the beach for repairs, and where new ones are building, overhung by tremendous cliffs. Along the whole of this front extends one almost unbroken promenade. Behind, at various distances, are the cliffs, which are much lower at St. Leonards; but from thence, gradually though irregularly, increase in height till they attain the magnificent elevation, at or little beyond the eastern extremity of Hastings, of 560 feet. The projecting west cliff, on which, as we have said, stand the ruins of the castle of Hastings, occupies the very centre of the town, having on its eastern side, between itself and what is called the East Cliff, the valley that contains the greater part of the houses and shops, which extend in two parallel lines for nearly a mile inland (one forming the main street); while on its western side is the wide valley that contains the Hastings Railway Station, and marks the boundary between the two towns. As to St. Leonards, its buildings for the most part front the sea, though it has one parallel street or road behind on the hill; and, in another part, ascends up what is called Maze Hill, where there are many picturesque-looking buildings, and down which slopes a little glen or valley, formed into a charming flower garden, with ornamental water, and all sorts of felicitous gardening effects, to which the surface of the glen, so rapidly descending from the hill towards the beach, everywhere lends itself.

So much for the situation of Hastings—antique but gradually modernizing, and of St. Leonards—modern and fashionable. If we go back hundreds of years, not to the beginning of Hastings as a town—it is too old for us to do that—but to the days before William of Normandy immortalized it, in A.D. 924 for example, we find it had a mint, and must have been a place of considerable importance—a settlement probably of the Saxon Hæstingas. Again, in Edward the Confessor's time, it was an important seaport, with numerous ships and sailors, and forming a member of the Cinque Ports. Previous to this, so far as we can learn, the town was considerably more southward, so that the sea now conceals its earliest

High Cliff 26th 1865. Antic. Mus. Thurst.

site. Then there came a day, that 28th of September 1066, so memorable through all history, when a mighty armament made its appearance in Pevensey Bay, pouring out its countless thousands of warriors, and archers, and artificers, at (as near as we can tell) the little village of Bulverhythe, slightly westward of St. Leonards. When this great fleet was emptied, and his army covered the banks before him, their leader sprang from his boat, and in leaping, fell flat upon the sand. The countenances of his soldiers were gloomy as they saw his tall and manly form lying prostrate; they regarded it as an evil omen, and a murmur immediately rose among them; but the "Conqueror" started up, with his hands clutched full of the sand—"What now! does that astonish you? I have taken seisin of this land with my hands, and, by the splendour of God, as far as it extends it is ours!" Joyous enthusiastic acclamations welcomed that new aspect of the case. A stone named "the Conqueror's Table," from a tradition that he dined on it immediately he landed, is said to have marked the spot where this scene occurred. It has now been removed to the St. Leonards gardens.

But spite of its privileges, which were much extended by Edward I. for maritime services rendered to the Crown, its rank as one of the Cinque Ports, on which the English monarch mainly depended for his naval armament, and its ancient state and importance, the prosperity of Hastings began to decrease. In Elizabeth's time the harbour was destroyed through the violence of a storm carrying the pier away; and though from time to time efforts have been made to reconstruct it, they have always been unsuccessful; and the "pier rocks" and adjacent rows of wooden piles opposite the Parade are mementos of the last attempt. A floating harbour is now proposed, on the plan of Captain Addersley Sleigh; funds have been collected for a beginning, and there is every reason to expect the idea will be successfully carried out.

After the destruction of its pier, Hastings gradually declined, until at last it had sunk into a mere fishing village of little note; when, towards the latter part of the last century, Dr. Baillie once more turned the tide of popularity towards it; so Hastings began steadily to increase with the influx of visitors, and with the enlargement of the old town, by many good new buildings and houses. These, however, were speedily eclipsed by the plans and erections of Mr. Decimus Burton, to whom mainly St. Leonards owes its architecturally-imposing air. It may, in fact, almost be said to have been a creation of his, and a thoroughly successful one. The *Marina*, with a covered colonnade 500 feet long, is the finest feature among those buildings. From Hastings to St. Leonards, the entire line of houses below the cliffs has become nearly continuous.

In front of the Castle-hill—near, but above the arcade, which contains a bazaar and promenade, baths and a hotel—is a curve in the face of the cliff containing a crescent of good houses, with a chapel conspicuously occupy-

ing the centre; they are reached by a steep carriage road at the western end, and by a flight of steps at the other. This is "Pelham Crescent." Waterloo Square, open at the southern side to the sea, commands good views of Beachy Head, St. Leonards, etc., and is well protected from the east winds by the Castle-hill. New buildings are rising in all parts, and occupying all positions. Indeed, it is one of the advantages of Hastings that the visitor can choose his residence from sites possessing totally distinct features, both as regards his health and his inclination. Of course the increase of houses and visitors must tend to spoil the natural freshness and original individuality of the population; but in Hastings these qualities are preserved to an unusual extent, especially among the fishermen. Perhaps with the cessation of the excitement attendant upon their favourite "running" of contraband articles, much of their original daring and recklessness, qualities not altogether to be despised in a sailor, may have quitted them; still as they are, with their burly figures clothed in the favourite full brown shirt, modest, manly, and honest, their acquaintance is well worth making, but a stranger will not find them disposed to be particularly communicative at first. Their individuality of person, differing entirely from the townsfolk, and even peasantry, is still remarkable, though not nearly so much as formerly. This peculiarity has been partly attributed to their custom of intermarrying among themselves; and partly because, when they did not marry so closely at home, they went very far abroad indeed for their partners:—their avocations drawing them constantly to the French shore, they chose many of their wives there. The fishing population amounts to some three thousand individuals altogether, including families. The trade is extensive, and constantly increasing. Eighty-eight boats are engaged; the average tonnage being about twelve each. But they vary from five to thirty tons burden. A "Dutch" fish auction sale upon the beach is interesting. It reverses the usual order of procedure, by one of the owners beginning by naming his price, and then steadily decreasing, calling out monotonously, probably sixpence less each time, while men, women, and children, are all watching and listening eagerly, until some one bids, who then becomes the purchaser. All kinds of fish are caught, but herrings and mackerel are most plentiful. Almost every one will find this beach at least worth a visit; the artist should spend much time there. The effects of colour, the rich browns, the "softening" influence on the patched and tarred fishing smacks of the delicate network hung up to dry—a connection we should hardly be conscious of, but for the occasional dotting of the huge sea-worn corks, the tranquillity, which, it is hard to say, is not increased by the measured roll and dash of the waves, and at intervals the grind of the net-mender's feet, buried in the shingle as he moves on, and, knife in hand, regards a fresh rent with the eye of a connoisseur, before he commences operations; these, and the irregular massing of the fishermen's huts and houses, are refreshing to the artist's eye and ear.

The cliff, too, is at this end well worth studying—not geologically, but artistically—for the grandeur of its forms and workings. Of the caves, naturally and artificially, scooped out of the rock ("the Hastings' sand" of geologists), the nearest one, known as Butler's Cave, was constructed by an old man, who was long a favourite among the artists and others who used to climb the cliff to visit him. He had a numerous and varied family of fowls, pigeons, rabbits, etc., some of which even now refuse to leave the hutches he constructed, and which may still be seen outside the cave. Upwards, climbing from the beach by means of one of the most picturesque and variable of ascents, and resting, if you are tired, on the seat in the nook half way, you get to the summit of the East Cliff. Here are traces of a great encampment, believed by some to have been

"The heights

Where the Norman encamped him of old,
With his bowmen and knights,
And his banner all burnished with gold.

"Over hauberk and helm,
As the sun's setting splendour was thrown
Hence, they looked o'er a realm,
And to-morrow beheld it their own;"

but this is doubtful; it is most likely, as Mr. Lower suggests, that the East Cliff was merely an outpost, and that it was in the valley containing the railway station that they spent the night in invoking that aid which the shouts and "drinkheils" of the Saxon army, encamped at Battle, failed to call forth. Looking round, we see Hastings to advantage from this point. The castle stands out boldly on the opposite hill; below lies the town and rocky shore, which, at low tide, has the appearance of so many tongues or fangs running into the sea. If the day be clear, you may see the French coast of Picardy, and the spot from whence the Normans embarked, the harbour of St. Valery. The Queen Dowager, Lord Byron, and Charles Lamb, have been among those who have rested at Hastings, although the latter tells us it was "dreary penance," and that there is "no sense of home at Hastings," and he showers abuse plentifully upon it. But Campbell was subject to the same penance for five years; and that he thought very differently, is apparent in his lines on the view from St. Leonards and the "Address to the Sea," which were written here. He says—

"Ev'n gladly I exchange yon spring-green lanes,
With all the darling field-flowers in their prime,
And gardens haunted by the nightingale's
Long trills, and gushing ecstasies of song,
For those wild headlands and the sea-mew's clang."

There is not much of the clang of the sea-mew to be heard now, but the headlands are as fine as ever; and he who reclines at length, towards the

close of a sunny day, on the fine short turf of a rich dale actually on the cliffs, with soft, delicate, little wild flowers within his reach, with thriving corn fields close at hand, and the sea, intensely blue and studded with tiny white sail, in front, will not feel inclined to deny the poetry or the loveliness of Hastings.

CLIMATE.—Few places can boast of one advantage that Hastings possesses in an eminent degree—variety of climate. A visitor in summer, in sound health, taking up his residence in the lower part under the cliffs, very shortly finds the air terribly relaxing. If he go higher up, he will soon perceive a change for the better, but still without, perhaps, the special bracing qualities he seeks. Then, let him try one of the houses—and there are several very pretty ones—on the top of the cliffs, and there he will find an air as bracing as that on the Yorkshire coast, which it closely resembles. That relaxing air below is of great service in cases of tendency to phthisis and bronchitis; so that, if the particular residence is chosen with care, the climate of Hastings will be found as good as could be desired, for between the lowest and highest, and the more or less sheltered portions of the place, almost every English variety may be enjoyed.* Dr. Mackness agrees as to the lower part being well suited to the most delicate pulmonary invalids in winter and spring. During the latter also “it has the advantage of being more effectually sheltered from north and north-east winds than any other place frequented by invalids on the coast of Sussex. It is also comparatively little subject to fogs in the spring; and the fall of rain may be said at that time to be less than on any other portions of the coast. Owing to the close manner in which it is hemmed in against the sea, by steep and high cliffs, it has an atmosphere more completely marine than almost any other part of this coast, with the exception perhaps of St. Leonards, which possesses the same dry and absorbent soil.”†

Now, as to the all-important question of selection of a residence. Mr. Savery tells us that the “most sheltered spots are to be found in the Old Hastings Valley, where scarcely any wind from a cold quarter penetrates. George Street, the Parade, Pelham Crescent, Breed’s Place, Wellington Square, and the houses close beneath the Castle Hill, are all sheltered from the prevailing winter winds. The same advantages are also enjoyed by the Undercliff, and the Lower part of Maze Hill, and the ascents in St. Leonards. Invalids who are able to take more vigorous exercise, and to brave the south-westerly winds, may find a more congenial abode in those situations facing the sea which are defended from the northerly winds. The sea line of St. Leonards and Hastings, as far as Breed’s Place, offers admirable residences for the bronchitic and dyspeptic invalid, and the proximity to the parades presents great facilities for exercise. While those persons who require a more bracing air may find it at High Wickham, St. Mary’s

* See Hastings and St. Leonards, their Meteorology and Climate, by J. C. Savery, M.R.C.S., etc., 1859.

† Dr. James Clark.

Terrace, St. Michael's in Hastings, or at the West Hill, or Uplands, in St. Leonards." From the same authority we have an instance of the mistake invalids and others make who are constantly fearing "it is going to rain," or persuading themselves that the day is a confirmed wet one, which would really afford them several walks without a drop of rain, did they but watch their opportunity, and be determined not to be stayed. The writer of these pages, who has been constantly in the habit of taking three walks daily for several years, has frequently noticed that it is the rarest thing for him either to be deprived by rain of his walk, at his usual hour, or to come home with a wet coat. Mr. Savery's remarks, gathered from an average of thirteen years' observations made by Mr. Banks of Bleak House, Hastings, confirm his experience. "The whole number of fine days is 189. They advance with great regularity from their minimum in January to their maximum in July, and then as steadily decrease. The 'cloudy-fine' days number 46; the 'cloudy,' 52; the 'fine-rain,' 42; and the 'cloudy-rain,' 30.5; while the 'rainy' days only amount to nine in the year. From this it is evident that the number of days on which the invalid cannot get out on account of the weather, is very few; and those on which he may enjoy the rays of the sun, so conducive to health and vigour, are 280. To these must be added 52, which are dry though overcast; hence there are 332 days in which a person may enjoy a walk. The regularity of these results, and the small amount of variation year after year, is very remarkable, and has much surprised me, as the fickleness of the weather in England has passed into a proverb." But even in the stormiest weather, says Dr. Mantell, it is not necessary for the invalid, however delicate, to be confined to the house for any length of time. Through the sub-stratum of sand over the ordinary Sussex clay rain is soon carried off, and the surface quickly dries.

Perhaps, with the exception of Torquay, no places are better adapted for an invalid's winter residence than Hastings and St. Leonards.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—There is good accommodation for bathing at both places; well-sheltered spots, and the shore where the machines stand is generally good. One peculiarity in its form, occurring occasionally, is noticeable—the bather will sometimes find the ground rise as he advances into the water. Bathers without machines should be careful of the small rocks strewn about, and frequently concealed by the rising tide. The best place is at the end of Rock-a-Nore Road, beyond the fishermen's sheds. Here, on the Hastings side of the large groyne, is an excellent bit of track, free from rocks except at low tide, where special care should be taken to choose the part exactly opposite the life-boat house. Bathers do occasionally use the farther and lower side of the great groyne for the sake of the shelter it affords, but a drain pipe running down the track renders the situation not only unpleasant but dangerous, in swimming in and out, when concealed by the tide, as the writer has occasion to know.

Dangerous fragments of rock also lie scattered here in all directions. There is a Spa at St. Leonards, near the archery grounds, where are mineral waters and pleasure grounds.

RECREATIONS.—Handsome assembly rooms, billiard rooms, the bazaar, the Mechanics' and the Literary Institutes, and the libraries, reading, and news-room, comprise the main in-door amusements; but out-of-doors there is an endless fund; such as riding, driving, boating, fishing, cricket, etc. An excellent (subscription) German band plays morning and evening on the Parade during the season. St. Leonards' visitors will find an archery ground and other entertainments in the Subscription Gardens, where meetings are held on Saturdays at two o'clock; equestrians—a fine riding ground on Fairlight Downs, extending towards Winchelsea; geologists—the well-known Hastings Sand, much of which extends over the valley of the Weald, remains of fishes in abundance in the rocks, where portions of the *Iguanodon* have at times been discovered, and the Tilgate clay, where Dr. Mantell first saw many of the larger saurians; while antiquarians are surrounded by ancient abbeys, castles, and churches. The old walls which protected the sea front of the town may be traced. In All Saints Street are many fine antique houses. We noticed one that bore the date of 1610 carved in wood on its front. In one of them Sir Cloudeley Shovell is said to have been born. Hastings Castle has but little left to interest any one now, beyond its site and the never-to-be-forgotten memories attached to it. Everything grand and solemn is fast departing, and there is a most aggravating modern primness—about what the guide-books call the “very tastefully laid-out lawns and flower borders”—about the “seats and bowers” provided for visitors who may, one learns with a feeling of gratitude to the Earl of Chichester, obtain admittance at any time, except Sunday, upon payment of threepence, or subscribe for a week for sixpence. The Castle was built by William the Conqueror on the site of a still more ancient edifice. Save the Transition Norman chapel, and the stone coffins excavated in 1824, and the charming views, there is little to care for when we have passed the entrance. The Staircase Turret of the church, with its herring-bone work, is traceable. But there was a worse desecration than this in store for the explorer of Battle Abbey, seven miles distant. There, on the field of Senlis, that William had named *Bataille*, where he made a solemn vow to erect a magnificent monastery should the victory be granted to the Normans—there on the spot where Harold fell, if the visitor were fortunate enough to be able to make his visit on a Monday at the right hours, he would find, as we were kindly informed, “a parterre which in summer exhibits a fine collection of Flora's greatest beauties!” It is better not to pause upon this scene, but to continue on the Hastings road some half-mile, where, from an eminence on the farther side of a little valley, one can obtain a good general view, and be able to understand the characteristics of this memorable battlefield. Recently (1857) Battle has become the pro-

perty of Lord Harry Vane, and things are a little mended, and it is open now on Tuesdays free, but on Fridays an Englishman has still to pay his way to see a place that ought to be national property. Tickets are obtainable at the bookseller's, opposite the entrance. Parts of William's abbey still exist. The christener of the Old Roar Waterfall, who named it from the "tremendous noise made by a large body of water tumbling over a perpendicular rock forty feet high, which might be heard half a mile off," must have lived in an age considerably past, we fancy, as we gaze at the sequestered rock; for the water does not even make its appearance frequently now, and when it does, the "roar" is of a very questionable character, more nearly resembling a low soft whisper. Near it is Glen Ross, a still smaller fall. They are reached by a walk of about two miles through fields and hop gardens. In this direction, too, is Hollington—rich in its country cottages and farm houses, its "charming reaches of down alternating with masses of rich foliage," and its little church, of the thirteenth century, in the heart of a thick wood. Crowhurst, about two miles to the north-west and five miles from Hastings, is even more rich than Hollington in country scenery, well cultivated valleys, charming green lanes, and in its church, prettily situate in a valley enclosed by trees, containing some interesting antiquities and stained glass. Here are ruins of an oratory. Bexhill (six miles), which lies between Hastings and Pevensey on an ascent a little back from the sea, is frequented occasionally as a watering-place, for which it has some recommendations. It is surrounded by charming country, has the advantage of seclusion, and is in its way famous for its bracing air and the remarkable longevity of its inhabitants. The church is very ancient, most solid Norman, with an Early English chancel. The remains of the Castle of Pevensey offer no difficulties to their inspection. Although carefully preserved, they are open to all at any time. They stand on an eminence, the foot of which was formerly washed by the sea, which is now, however, a mile away from it. The historical associations attached to it are many and interesting. It was in existence previous to the Conqueror's time, though how long we have no means of telling. He garrisoned it, and its subsequent history shews how strongly and effectually. It is half an hour's journey by rail. From Ore, which we attain either by ascending the old London Road or through two miles of long shady lanes, guided nearly the whole way by its church rising picturesquely in its midst—a delightful walk—we come to the loveliest of all our Hastings excursions—Fairlight, with its Glen, Dropping Well, and Lovers' Seat. There are three ways of reaching this from Hastings—by the road, by the cliff tops, or along the shore when the tide is out. If the East Hill and cliff tops are chosen, a fine bit of scenery lies before us when we reach Ecclesbourne Glen and the little Preventive Station. The two large white plates of iron, on the opposite slope of the glen, are the butts for the Hastings Rifle Volunteers. Invalids will find an easier path than the somewhat steep

one which descends at once to the station, by going a little more inland and crossing the edge of the fine bit of wood, which has the appearance, from the hill side, of having been combed inwards by the sea winds sweeping up the glen. From the hill beyond and above the station, a wonderful prospect spreads before us. Here is a sea view extending on either hand to Dover Cliffs or Beachey Head, fourteen miles, or across to Boulogne heights, and a complete circle of scenery of such extent that, if we count carefully, we find we can command as many as 10 towns, 66 churches, 70 martello towers, 5 ancient castles, 40 windmills, and 3 bays. Near this we find Fairlight Glen and the Lovers' Seat, both spots especially favoured by excursionists from Hastings, and both rich in picturesque beauty. BODIAM CASTLE, a fine old ruin, erected in 1386, lies on the bank of the river Rother, thirteen miles north-east of Hastings. Camber Castle, also in ruins, is situate about two miles south-west of Rye. HURSTMONGEAUX CASTLE, which is about fifteen miles distant, is perhaps one of the finest baronial ruins in England. Rye, an ancient town and sea-port—the port, indeed, to which all the Hastings fishing smacks belong—contains many interesting antiquities.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Hastings and St. Leonards' Fashionable Express*, Tuesday, 2½d. *Hastings and St. Leonards' Chronicle*, Wednesday, 1d. *Hastings and St. Leonards' News*, Friday, 2d. *Hastings and St. Leonards' Fashionable Express*, Saturday, 5d. stamped.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—St. Leonards' contains two churches; and chapels for Wesleyan Methodists, Independents, Presbyterians, and Catholics, who have here a convent. Hastings has a district church eastwards of the London Road, All Saints, a fine ancient building in the Decorated Early English style, with strong embattled towers and belfry; but it has suffered much by economical repairs. The father of Titus Oates was minister of this church, and his infamous son's baptism appears in the register. St. Clement's, built of many styles, is situate in the High Street. It is tolerably handsome; contains a painted ceiling, the heavenly regions, with the figures of Faith, Hope, Charity, and Fortitude at each corner. The two cannon balls fixed in the tower were fired by the French and Dutch fleets in 1728. St. Mary's Chapel we have spoken of as in Pelham Crescent; this, Murray suggests, may be the original of Thackeray's Charles Honeyman's Chapel; wine vaults run beneath it. Halton Church (one mile) is fine. A new and splendid church is now in course of erection in Robertson Street, on the site of a monastery of Black Monks. There are also places of worship for Independents, Baptists, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, Calvinists, Congregationalists, Unitarians, and Roman Catholics. There is a Fisherman's Church.

MARKETS, etc., at Hastings. Market-day, Saturday. There is a daily poultry and provision market, and generally one also for fish on the beach. Fairs—Whit-Tuesday, July 26, October 11, and November 23.

POPULATION, 23,443.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (S. B. and S. C. R.), 76½ miles; fares, 15s. 6d., 12s., 7s. 9d. There is another route by the S. E. R., 94 miles, also from London Bridge, at the same fares. The telegraph office is at the railway station.

HOTELS, etc. HASTINGS:—*Albion* (Posting-house), Marine Parade—breakfast, 1s. 9d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 4s. to 6s. *Castle* (Family, Posting and Commercial), Wellington Square—breakfast, from 1s. 6d.; dinner, from 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, from 2s. *Havelock*, Havelock Road, near the station. *Marine*, Pelham Place, facing the sea—breakfast, 2s. to 3s.; dinner, 3s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 2s.; private room, 4s. to 5s. *Norman*, Norman Road, East. *Royal Oak* (Family, Posting, and Commercial), Castle Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 3s. to 4s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s.; private room, 2s. 6d. *Royal Standard*, Robertson Street. *Swan* (Posting), High Street. ST. LEONARDS:—*Royal Victoria* (Family and Posting). *South Saxon* (first class Family Hotel and Posting-house). *Sussex* (Family and Posting).

HERNE BAY (KENT).

The name Herne, it is said, is derived from the numerous herons that used to frequent the coast. It is like Eastbourne in one respect, it lies quite separate from its parent village, which, as is the case there, is situate a mile and a half inland, encircled by verdure and fine trees, and reached by a walk across green meadows. But there the resemblance ceases. Herne Bay is laid out with too much pretension to have the air of comfort that Eastbourne possesses; the houses are too new and too wide apart, and the whole place has a somewhat raw appearance. Apartments are to be found in abundance. The Parade extends along the coast for nearly a mile.

Standing on the Pier Head, which is so great a distance from the shore (nearly three-quarters of a mile) that one feels quite out at sea upon it when at the extremity, fine views are obtainable of the Nore and the many London-bound vessels of all descriptions and sizes from all parts of the world. Centering at the point where they must all follow the same road, the spires of Reculver Church appear mounted on the cliffs on the right, about three miles distant, while the Queen's Channel, and a magnificent stretch of deep sea, seems to encompass the spectator on all sides, almost to his feet.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 17, or 8 less than the average for London (25).

BATHING.—Many visitors come here for this purpose in the summer

months. There are two bathing establishments, machines, and a convenient place for bathing, without machines, at a short distance.

RECREATIONS.—These comprise a theatre, billiard rooms, a literary institution, assembly rooms, with billiard and reading-rooms attached, reading and news rooms, etc. Reculver is the first and most interesting of the excursions from Herne Bay. This was the ancient Regulbium; and there still exist part of a fortress, important Roman relics, and interesting remains. The walls that are now seen of the old fortress are very dilapidated and crumbling. The wild fig, ivy, and elder grow over them. The sea has destroyed parts of them, although they were about 12 feet thick, and, when entire, must have enclosed about 8 acres of land. But for this event the Saxon constructors were not blameable, for we have records which shew that in the sixteenth century the sea was a quarter of a mile off the walls. Since then, it has been constantly encroaching, until now, it gains some two feet each year. It was here that Ethelbert built a palace, and devoted himself to religious retirement.

There is a melancholy story told about an abbess of the "Poor Nuns of Davington," who, in fulfilment of a vow to the Virgin, was sailing, with her sister, from Faversham to Broadstairs, when a storm overtook them. Their vessel was wrecked on this spot, and her sister died in consequence. She then, as a caution to future ships nearing the coast, erected the "Sisters,"—two towers so called,—on the old church of Reculver, which has since been, for the most part, pulled down. But the "Sisters" still remain to guide the distressed mariner, though all else is gone; and the shore below is strewn with the human bones that once filled the churchyard.* Canary grass, which the Flemings of Sandwich brought over, is to be found growing plentifully in the vicinity of Herne.

NEWSPAPERS.—The *Kent Herald*, Thursday, 3d.

POPULATION, 3147.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Bridge Station) S. E. R., 84 miles; fares, 10s., 6s. 8d., 5s. By London, Chatham, and Dover to Whitstable; fast trains, 9s., 7s., 4s. 6d.; ordinary train, 8s., 6s. 4s. Omnibus from Whitstable, 1s. By steamer from London Bridge Wharf on Saturdays, returning on Mondays, during the season; the time of transit is about 6 hours; fares, 5s. 6d., 4s. 6d.; children, 3s. 6d. Steamers are in communication with the London and Tilbury Railway, and with Margate and Ramsgate.

HOTELS, etc.—*Dolphin*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 4s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional. *New Dolphin*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Royal Pier*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s.

* For a full account of the antiquities and discoveries made here, see "Antiquities of Richborough, Reculver, and Lympne, by C. R. Smith."

ILFRACOMBE (DEVON).

Ilfracombe, situate near the mouth of the Bristol Channel, and on the north coast of Devon, a good sized seaport town, formed principally by one main street, about a mile long, running parallel with the sea-shore, and a harbour (formed by an inlet of the Bristol Channel), which is almost encircled by picturesque verdurous heights or tors, is remarkable for a peculiar form of coast, rarely to be met with elsewhere in England. Beginning with the harbour of Ilfracombe itself, the land and sea together combine in making constant alternations of high, craggy, furze-crowned tors, in some cases almost overhanging the sea below, which precipitately break and give place to little bays or inlets, separating and varying what would otherwise be a continuous line of cliffs—thus allowing glimpses of the inland foliage beyond, or a small river to join the sea; or, as in Ilfracombe town, affording a niche for a cluster of houses to station themselves, and thus producing an endless variety of novel and romantic scenery. Some of these heights serve as landmarks to the seamen; and one of them, the Helesborough Rock, rises some 450 feet above the beach. On another stands what is believed to have been originally a chapel, dedicated to St. Nicholas, but now used as a lighthouse. At the other and western side of the harbour, lying at the foot of the tors, is the romantic little cove of Wilders Mouth.

The town of Ilfracombe, although picturesquely situate, is anything but handsome in itself. An ugly row or two of visitors' houses, ostentatiously perched on the hill-side, and looking down on the town, are staring enough; otherwise, it is a very unpretending, comfortable place. Latterly, many new houses have sprung up, and streets been built, to afford accommodation to the increasing number of visitors. The terraces and public rooms in Coronation Terrace, and many houses at the east end, commanding good views of the British Channel, even to the Welsh shores, have all been lately erected. A row of good houses also runs along the side of the harbour. The Capstone Parade, a broad promenade which has been constructed round one of the hills, is on the verge of the sea, and affords a remarkably fine marine walk. A battery and lighthouse stand at the entrance to the harbour, which has, in addition to Lantern Hill, its natural defence, and to other artificial protections, the additional security of a pier, 850 feet long, which also gives great facilities for vessels loading and unloading.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 17, or 8 less than the general average of London (25).

BATHING.—It is a serious defect that there are no sands here fit to stroll on. There is a most novel arrangement for sea-bathing; the water is reached by a tunnel leading into two quiet coves, the gentlemen's

bathing-cove and the ladies'. There are bathing-machines, and a convenient place for bathing (charge 3d.) without them, within a reasonable distance.

Crewkhorne, where the hot and cold sea-water baths are, is at the entrance of the tunnel.

RECREATIONS.—There are public assembly, with reading and billiard-rooms, in Coronation Terrace, and an Ilfracombe reading society.

Of the inland country, and the delightful walks and drives it affords, Mr. Lewes, in his charming "Sea-side Studies," says—"The country all round is billowy with hills, which rarely seem to descend into valleys. The paradox may move your scepticism. You may bring excellent reason—physical, geological, and geographical—to prove that wherever there are hills there must be valleys. Nevertheless, the abstract force of *what must be* vanishes before the concrete force of *what is*; and at Ilfracombe you will find hills abounding, hills rising upon hills, but not always making valleys. What the French call *mouvement du terrain*, which suggests hills in motion like the waves, is here seen on every side; and these waving slopes are in spring time pale with primroses, or flaming with furze. If you get a sight of a bit of earth to vary the verdure, it is of that rich, red-brown marl which warms the whole landscape. If you climb one of those hills, the chances are that you come upon a rugged precipice sheer over the sea, unless a green slope leads gently down to it. These breezy hills and soft secluded valleys (there *are* valleys), and the matchless lanes which intersect the land with beauty, afford endless walks with varied delights. The lanes of Devonshire are celebrated; but what Shakespere's works are to the criticisms which celebrate them, these lanes are to their reputation." Again:—"Familiarity only served to deepen my sense of the beauty of Ilfracombe; the very last look was taken with a reluctance springing from unsatiated desire; and on reaching Tenby, also a charming spot, the overpowering sense of disappointment assured me that Ilfracombe *was* the enchantress she had seemed."

But Tenby has the advantage of Ilfracombe in one respect. Ilfracombe is, with the exception of Tenby, the richest and most interesting of all the English watering-places to a lover of those forms of marine life which have occupied so much attention of late; for here, on the rocky shore, are found some of the most beautiful and highly-prized specimens. Mr. Gosse is indebted to Ilfracombe for many of his favourites, among others the *anemone*, which, when cut transversely, eats at both ends at once. This creature, he tells us, besides tempting the eyes, tempts the mouth also. Here there is the *acorn shell*, which lies as still as death when the tide has ebbed, but soon opens "its delicate little grasping hand of feathery fingers" as the reviving influence of its native briny water returns to surround it. Also, the exquisitely-delicate *polype*, with its curious bird's head; and the *madrepore* "translucent, looking like the

ghost of a zoophyte." Quantities of shells are to be found at Barricane; in fact, the beech there is little but shells. There are the elephant's tusk, the elegant wentle-trap, the cylindrical dipper, locally termed "maggot," and the large and beautiful nerite or "guggy."

"An advertisement informs us that Mr. Gosse met, in the summer of 1855, at Ilfracombe, a party of 'ladies and gentlemen, who formed themselves into a class for the study of Marine Natural History. It adds the still more agreeable announcement, that it is proposed to repeat the experiment every year 'at some suitable part of the coast.' We can imagine few plans better than the one here suggested for turning the six weeks or two months of sea-side transportation, to which custom and doctors doom so many of our fellow-creatures, during the autumn months, into times of thorough enjoyment and real mental growth."*

Mr. Lewes's "Sea-side Studies," Mr. Gosse's "Naturalist's Rambles on the Devonshire Coast," and Mr. Kingsley's "Glaucus," are each books of interest, filled with much fresh nature painting, and matters of instruction to the naturalist-visitant of Ilfracombe.

It is also rich in its excursions. White Pebble Bay, a little cove, is below the Tors. Here the "True Maiden Hair" plant is to be found. A trifling payment is required of visitors to these Tors, which are enclosed. Watermouth, with its charming wooded scenery, its water, hills and dells, and picturesque coves, lies about half-way on the road to Combe Martin, a beautiful village of some antiquity, and noted for its silver mines, worked as early as Edward I.'s time, which, with Smallmouth, may also be visited in this direction. Another visit should be to Morthoe and the Woolacombe Sands, about six miles eastward; passing on the way Morthoe Church, which contains an interesting tomb, asserted by Camden to be that of William de Traci, one of St. Thomas à Becket's four murderers. The accuracy of this statement is questioned; the brass monumental figure appears, from the chalice it holds in its hand, to be a priest. The inscription is now, unfortunately, illegible. Morte Stone, signifying the "rock of death," has seen some terrible shipwrecks. In 1852 five vessels struck and were lost upon it. The local superstition is, that a number of wives having complete dominion over their husbands, could take away this stone, but that no other earthly power could produce any effect upon it. Greenland's Foot, which juts out into the sea, affords a good back view of the rugged and lonely coast. The Lover's Leap is a precipitous cliff, standing back from the sea. Here the peculiar fleshy-tinted and shiny appearance of the rocks is remarkable where the surface has been smoothed, especially in contrast with their intense blackness where they are laid open across the grain. Standing on this point, with the sea breaking grandly on the beach below, and with the face turned westward, we may

* Saturday Review, May 10, 1856. The Rev. Charles Kingsley has also spoken of this plan in his "Glaucus."

descrie Wales by its blue mountains in the extreme distance. To say one can leave Ilfracombe, and find still finer scenery in its neighbourhood, is to say much; but at Lynton and Lynmouth the visitor will find some of the very finest scenery in England. Should he go from Ilfracombe, and not intend staying a day or two, it would be advisable to procure a guide to the many, and, in some cases, utterly secluded points of attraction; but there is ample occupation in visiting these points to last him some days, and there is plenty of accommodation to be found, and apartments in abundance, both in Lynton and Lynmouth.

NEWSPAPER.—*The North Devon Journal*, Thursday, 3½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The venerable church has a tower raised from the middle of an aisle, a peculiar position; also, an old font and monument, in memory of the mother of Prince John. The great antiquary Camden was prebendary of this church. There are chapels for the Wesleyan Methodists, Baptists, Free Churchmen, Plymouth Brethren, Mariners, and Independents.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-days, Wednesday and Saturday. The market is generally well supplied with fish. Fairs on April 14 and August 23.

POPULATION.—In 1861, 3034.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., etc., to Barnstaple 233 miles; fares, 44s., 31s., 17s. 6½d. From Birmingham (New Street Station), Birm. and Brist., etc., 209 miles; fares, 42s. 8d., 29s. 1d., 15s. 6½d. Steam-packets ply between Ilfracombe and Swansea from May to October, and to Bristol through the year. The Cornish boats also call off the harbour, on their passage between Hayle, Padstow, and Bristol.

HOTELS, etc.—*Britannia*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Royal Clarence*—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s.; attendance optional.

ILKLEY (YORK).

The Wharfe River, flowing now through long miles of barren moorland, now plunging down through the gigantic crags which tower above it,—margined at one time by rich meadows and pasture-land, and villages with their groups of houses, and churches half hidden in vests of green foliage, and at another rushing violently down under the rugged rocks of Bolton Strid which almost meet over it, comes in its course to the pretty village of Ilkley, which, thus enriched, becomes one of the most charming spots in the beautiful valley of the Wharfe. It is romantically situated on the right bank of the river, and is bordered on the south by a fine range of mountains, the Rombalds, down which rushes a little stream with some force and impetuosity, known by the name of the Ilkley Water, and now

growing into repute for its use in the practice of hydropathy, for which there are two splendid establishments in the neighbourhood. The older buildings of the village are mostly unassuming and neat; and, within the last few years, many excellent houses for visitors have been erected. There are also some very handsome residences in the vicinity. Ilkley, if we may judge from many tokens, such as remains of a Roman camp, which can be traced on the south side of the Wharfe, and the Roman inscriptions that have been discovered here, is a place of great antiquity; it is supposed, indeed, to have been the *Olicana* of the Romans, and the *Olicanon* of Ptolemy.

CLIMATE.—Its bracing mountain air is of great repute. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is in Otley (to which district Ilkley belongs) 20, or 5 less than the London average.

BATHING.—Ilkley is much resorted to in the summer and early autumn. One of the two hydropathic establishments we have mentioned (under the care of Dr. E. Smith, lessee) is a large handsome stone structure, erected in the Italian style, containing a dining-room to hold a hundred guests, large drawing and coffee-rooms, library and billiard-rooms, various bath-rooms, and nearly ninety bedrooms. The house is surrounded by a kind of park, on elevated ground—a position commanding fine views of the adjacent country. Mr. Major, the landscape gardener, who planned the gardens of the neighbouring hydropathic establishment of Ben Rhydding, also laid out the pleasure-grounds here. Ben Rhydding, a mile distant, has obtained wide and well-deserved reputation, and is much frequented by visitors as well as by patients. It is surrounded by beautiful grounds, and stands in a fine position on the slope of Rombalds Moor. It was built about sixteen years ago, at a cost of nearly £30,000. Besides the common dining and drawing-rooms, etc., where the visitors meet, there are private rooms for those who wish them. It contains also a library well stocked with standard works, newspapers, magazines, etc., and has a billiard-room, bowling-green, an American bowling-alley, and a racket court attached. The management of the medical department of Ben Rhydding is under Dr. Macleod. The treatment is not wholly hydropathic, but every practice is used, “whether exclusively hydropathic or not, which modern science and experience commend as sound and salutary.” A peculiar feature of the treatment here is the compressed air bath, of which Dr. Macleod has a high opinion; whilst on the other hand, he emphatically states that during the whole time he has had it in operation (about two years), he has not seen “one prejudicial effect arise from its use.” A full list of charges is given in Black’s Guide to Yorkshire. At each establishment there has just been erected buildings for Turkish baths. The one at Ben Rhydding deserves especial notice. The exterior is in the Gothic style of architecture, and the interior of the most gorgeous Oriental. A new and commodious building, called Craglands, about half-way between the other establishments, and on the

same elevation, has just been opened as a second class hydropathic establishment, attended by Dr. Macleod, and kept by Mr. Dobson, the proprietor—terms for patients, including baths, medical attendance, etc., £1 : 15s. per week. About half-way up the declivity of Rombalds Moor stands “The Old Wells,” a plain whitewashed building. There is here a regular, abundant, and never-failing supply of pure cold spring water gushing out of the hill at a furious rate. *The wells are open to the public, and baths of various kinds can be had at a small charge. The Ilkley Bath Charitable Institution was founded in 1829,—is supported by donations and subscriptions; and the average number of patients admitted during the year is about 300.

RECREATIONS.—The neighbourhood abounds in pleasant walks. The Wharfe is well known to anglers on account of the great numbers of small trout found in it. Ferns and wild flowers are abundant. There is a good circulating library in the village. A local hand-book is published.

The visitors of Ben Rhydding frequently form excursion parties among themselves to many of the surrounding places of interest, foremost among which is Denton, the birth-place of Lord Fairfax, the parliamentary general; Harewood Park, the palatial residence of the Earl of Harewood; the caves of Clapham, Weathercote, and Tordas; Gordale Scar, and Malham Cove; and, above all, Bolton Priory, or, as it is more commonly called, Bolton Abbey, about five miles from Ilkley, which nature and art, poet and painter, have invested with undying recollections; we need only remind the reader of Wordsworth’s poem on the Strid and its sad story, and of Sir Edwin Landseer’s picture of “Bolton Abbey in the olden time.” Little of the former architectural magnificence now remains. The priory is supposed to have been originally erected at Embassy, near Skipton, in a bleak spot, about the year 1120, for Augustinian canons, by William de Mechines and his wife. The daughter, Lady Alice, married William Fitz Duncan, nephew to David, King of Scotland, and had a son—“The Boy of Egremont.” Let Wordsworth tell us what befell him—only we must premise that the river Wharfe at one part contracts between rocks to so narrow a channel that one can *stride* across it—hence the name the Strid:—

“This striding place is called the *Strid*,
A name which it took of yore;
A thousand years hath it borne that name,
And shall a thousand more.
And hither is young Romilly come,
And what may now forbid
That he, perhaps, for the hundredth time,
Shall bound across the Strid?
He sprang in glee, for what cared he
That the river was strong, and the rocks were steep?
But the greyhound in the leash hung back,
And checked him in his leap.

The boy is in the arms of the Wharfe,
 And strangled by a merciless force
 For never more was young Romilly seen
 Till he rose a lifeless corse.

Now there is stillness in the hall,
 And long unspeaking sorrow :
 Wharfe shall be to pitying hearts
 A name more sad than Yarrow."

It is said that a forester, who witnessed the sad fate of the boy, prepared the mother for the intelligence of her bereavement, by asking, "What is good for a bootless beane?" (what remains when prayer is of no avail)—a question of which she evidently knew the dread import for she at once replied "Endless sorrow!" She then, it is said, removed the priory to this site. It is now the property of the Duke of Devonshire. The church, the nave of which is still used as a parochial chapel, is a mass of buildings of remarkable interest to the antiquarian. The churchyard, which is the scene of Wordsworth's "White Doe of Rylstone," is on the north side of the priory. The woods are open to the public on week days. The ruins of Barden Tower, built by Henry de Clifford, are three miles from Bolton. The chapel attached is still used as a place of worship. At the terminus of a projecting part of Rombalds Moor, and just overlooking Ben Rhydding, are two very prominent rocks called "The Cow and Calf," from the tops of which can be had a most grand and extensive view of the valley, east and west. On clear days, the high hills of Lancashire are seen towering in the west; a little more north appears the top of Whernside; and, turning eastward, one may trace in the distance the famous Yorkshire Wolds.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church, a neat, unassuming building, is dedicated to "All Saints." It contains the tomb of Sir Adam de Middleton, with his effigy in chain mail. It is about to be enlarged and partly rebuilt. In the interior of the belfry, and forming one of the basement-stones, is a very curious ancient figure in relief of a heathen goddess. In the churchyard there are some fine tombstones. There are also three very interesting Saxon crosses. The Wesleyans have a neat little chapel at the west end of the village.

POPULATION, 1407.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (King's Cross Station), G. N. R., to Leeds, 192½ miles; fares, 33s., 24s., 16s. From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. R., to Leeds, 226½ miles. From Leeds (Wellington Station) to Arthington, 9½ miles, thence by omnibus to Ilkley. As a general rule, parties coming from a distance should pass through Leeds. Those coming from the north by way of Lancaster, or from Lancashire, may leave the rails at Skipton; but there is no regular communication from thence except in the summer season; conveyances, however, can always

be had. During the summer, coaches run daily to and from Leeds, Bradford, and Skipton.

HOTELS, etc.—*Ben Rhydding Hydropathic Establishment*—dinner at hydropathic table, 2s. 6d. *Ilkley Wells House Hydropathic Establishment*—dinner at public table, 8s. *Lister-Arms* (the principal hotel). *Rose and Crown. Wheat Sheaf.* A new hotel is in course of erection in the centre of the village. It will be a noble building, will contain large dining and drawing rooms, billiards, etc., erecting at a cost of five or six thousand pounds.

ISLE OF MAN.

CONVEYANCE.—The steamer from Liverpool to Douglas in five to six hours, and from Whitehaven to Ramsey in three hours.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.—The Isle of Man is situated nearly mid-channel in the Irish Sea, equidistant from the shores of England, Scotland, and Ireland, 82 miles north-west of Liverpool. Its extreme length is 31 miles by 8 to 12 miles in breadth, and its area is equal to 209 square miles. The population, in 1861, amounted to 52,339. When approached from the coast of Lancashire, the island presents to view a succession of bold cliffs and headlands backed by a lofty ridge of hills. On the north the land is low, but on the western shore rises abruptly from the sea. The loftiest summits are Sneafield (2036), North Barrule (1854), Beiny-phot (1784), and Greebah (1600). From Sneafield one can descry, in clear weather, the mountains of Cumberland, of North Wales, of Arklow, in Ireland, and Galloway, in Scotland. The hills of the island are of a rounded form, evidently due to their submersion under the sea at some early geologic period. The rocks all belong to the palæozoic and pleistocene formations; the lower palæozoic series being the most largely developed. The scenery of the island, though neither grand nor rich, is of an open and invigorating character, and it may be said, that few places within such easy access will give the visitor from our large cities more healthful enjoyment than the Isle of Man. The climate is eminently salubrious and free from extremes of temperature. In consequence of the sea breezes that blow over the island, the average range of temperature is much less than what occurs on the mainland. The mean temperature of the year is found to be 49° 50'; of summer, 58° 59'; of winter, 41° 34'; that of January is 40° 31'; and of July 60° 18'.

HISTORY.—The early history of the island rests on vague tradition. Its first king is said to have borne the polysyllabic name of Mannan-beg-mac-y-Cheir, from whom the island takes its name. He is described as having been a great heathen magician, who with a word could envelop the land in dense mists, and when need arose, make one man appear as a

hundred. He is supposed to have reigned about the year 300 B. C. For many centuries after this the island experienced many changes of dynasty. At one time it was held by the king of North Wales, at another by the Scotch, frequently it was overrun by the Northmen, whose invasions were severally accompanied by a change of the crown. It was thus for many years regarded as a dependency of Norway along with the Hebrides or Sodoræ; hence the conjunct name of Sodor and Man, which is still applied to the bishopric. The island ultimately, however, fell into the possession of the English, and was held, *per homagium legum*, by the house of Stanley from 1406 to 1736, when it passed into the hands of the Duke of Athole. This nobleman gave up his entire claims in 1829, on compensation being awarded to him by Parliament, and the island, with all its privileges and immunities, was ceded to the British Crown. In consequence of its long semi-independence, the Isle of Man is governed by laws differing considerably from those of the United Kingdom, and is not affected by Acts of Parliament unless it be specially mentioned. The civil government is vested in three estates,—the Queen, the governor of the island assisted by his council, and the House of Keys. These last two estates united constitute a court of Tynwald, but without the concurrence of the Queen no legislative enactment can be passed. Of the courts of justice the most ancient is the Deemsters' court. There are two deemsters or judges in the island, who by their sole authority determine in cases of trespass, assault, debts, etc. For administrative purposes the island is divided into six districts called *sheadings*, which are again subdivided into seventeen parishes. Although the laws of the island are still peculiar, they have of late been assimilated to the English code in several particulars. Previous to the Act of 1765, the customs rates were so low compared with those of the United Kingdom, that the principal and most lucrative occupation of the inhabitants consisted in smuggling contraband goods into England and Scotland. This, however, has been stopped by subsequent Acts, which have raised the duties almost to the level of the Imperial customs.

RECREATIONS.—As the towns of Douglas and Ramsey are treated of separately, it will suffice to notice here the objects of interest which can be visited equally well from these two towns. **SNEAFIELD**, about 14 miles from Douglas and 6 from Ramsey. This hill may be ascended with ease by parties taking a conveyance from Douglas to Ramsey (8 miles), where a guide may be secured for the ascent, or from Ramsey by Sulby Glen, to a moor within a mile or two of the summit. Visitors from Ramsey may follow a shorter route, which branches off to the left from Milntown Bridge and thence by Skyhill. The latter road, however, should only be undertaken by the stout pedestrian. If the day be clear, a very interesting view is obtained of the whole island, and of the distant mountains of North Wales, Cumberland, and Galloway, on the one hand, and of Ireland on the other. **PEEL** (11 miles from Douglas *via* Crosby, and 16 miles from Ramsey

via Kirkmichael). Hotels: *Peel Castle* and *The Marine*. This town, situated at the mouth of the river Neb, is well worthy of a visit on account of the Old Castle of Peel and of the other antiquities of the vicinity. Peel Castle, rendered famous by Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of *Peveril of the Peak*, occupies a small island, connected by a narrow isthmus with the mainland. The battlements of the castle almost encircle the shores of the island, which rise precipitously from the sea. Within the area of the fortress is a round tower, much dilapidated, a pyramidal mound of Celtic origin, and four chapels of great antiquity. The cathedral church of St. Germain, which is in the best repair, was erected in 1245, and has an episcopal residence adjoining. Underneath the church is a dungeon where prisoners were confined who had incurred spiritual censure. The great antiquity of the castle is undoubted, though the walls are said to have been built by the Stanleys in the year 1500. There are many strange legends recorded about the ruins, the most celebrated being that of the Black Dog, which is said to have issued at midnight from one of the passages, and proceeded to the guardhouse, where it stationed itself before the fire, to the great terror of the soldiers. The castle may be reached by crossing the Neb, and proceeding along a causeway from the mainland, but a boat from Peel harbour should be preferred, as the shortest and most direct route. THE TYNWALD HILL, this interesting memorial of past institutions, stands contiguous to St. John's Episcopal Church, 2 miles from Peel, on the Douglas road. It is a circular mound, consisting of four tiers, which rise above each other in uniform proportions. It is 12 feet high and 240 feet in circumference at the base. From this mound, which is of artificial construction, all new laws of the island have been proclaimed since the year 1417—a ceremony still performed on the 5th day of June each year. GLEN MOY is a romantic glen, 2½ miles to the south of Peel by the Kirkpatrick road. It is in one of the secluded spots of this glen that Scott, in "*Peveril of the Peak*," places the scene of the lover's meeting so rudely interrupted by Major Bridgenorth. A pretty waterfall and some curious caves are to be seen in the glen. Visitors to Peel should, if possible, proceed to Glen Moy. In the south of the island the place of most interest is Castletown and its vicinity, which can easily be reached from Douglas; and, if a fly be taken, the whole can be visited in one day. CASTLETOWN (Hotels: *The George* and *Lancashire*, and the *Ellan Vannin*), situated on a bay of the same name, is 10 miles south-west of Douglas, and is distinguished as the seat of the law courts and the residence of the governor. Castle Rushen stands in a prominent situation on the west side of the Silver Burn. It is said to have been erected in 947, and presents signs of great antiquity. It was besieged by the Scotch in 1313, and was held, during the civil wars of the Commonwealth, by the Earl of Derby. The law courts occupy apartments of modern date in the building. In the town there is a Doric column, situated in the Market Place, erected to the memory of Colonel Smelt, late

governor of Man. Taking the road to Derby Haven, the tourist may visit Lorn House, the present residence of the governor, the ruin of Mount Strange, where William Christian was executed for high treason, and, farther on, King William's College. This institution, founded in 1833 for the education of young men studying for the church, is built in the Elizabethan style, in the form of a cross. It was partly destroyed by fire in 1844, but afterwards restored. The museum contains specimens of the various minerals found in the island, and several curious antiquities. A pleasant day's excursion may be made from Castletown to KIRK RUSHEN, SPANISH HEAD, and THE CALF OF MAN. The road to Kirk Rushen, which is four miles to the west of Castletown, passes the mansion-house of Kentraugh, the seat of E. M. Gawne, Esq., and the famous *Cronk-ny-Moar*, or Fairy Hill, situated a little to the west of Rushen church. This barrow, of Celtic origin, forms a truncated cone forty feet in height, and is surrounded by a fosse, which, when filled with water, must have rendered the fortress nearly impregnable. Taking the road to Spanish Head, the tourist passes the village of Port le Mary, situated on the extensive bay of Pool Vash, and has an opportunity of visiting the limestone and slate quarries of the neighbourhood. Spanish Head (6 miles from Castletown), is an imposing cliff, which rises 300 feet precipitously from the sea. Its name is derived from the destruction of part of the Spanish Armada which took place on this dreadful headland in 1588. In the vicinity are twelve remarkable chasms in the rock, the result of volcanic action. The Calf of Man may be visited by boat from Port le Mary or from the Spanish Head. The latter route, however, is sometimes dangerous on account of the rapidity of the tide which runs through the sound. On the south side of this islet is a remarkable mass of schist resembling an artificial tower, and near at hand is a singular rock called the Eye, from its resemblance to an artificial arch. On one of the lofty sea cliffs are the remains of a hermitage where a recluse once lived, to expiate for the sins he committed on the mainland! Those who are fond of rabbit shooting will have enough of sport here, as the islet is overrun with these animals. Returning to Castletown and proceeding northward to Douglas by the high road, the traveller passes Malew parish church and reaches the village of BALLASALLA (2 miles from Castletown and 8 miles from Douglas). Here, on the right bank of the stream, are the remains of Rushen Abbey, founded by Olave II., and built by Ewan, abbot of Furness in 1134. It was the burying-place of the kings of Man. All that remains of the abbey are portions of its two towers or steeples. From Douglas the tourist may easily visit BRADDAN CHURCH ($1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the west), one of the most romantic spots in the island. The church itself is comparatively modern, having been erected in 1773 on the site of the old church of St. Brandon, said to have been founded in the tenth century. In the churchyard is a fine specimen of a Runic cross with a Norse inscription, and a stone shield with a cross and ornamental carvings. A hand-

some monument to the memory of Lord Henry Murray, brother of the late Duke of Atholl, is likewise a conspicuous object here. Taking the road to CROSBY (6 miles from Douglas), about half a mile beyond the village, on the right side of the road, stands the chapel of St. Trinions, a ruin of great antiquity, dedicated to St. Trinion, bishop of the Picts: and about 2 miles south-east of Crosby viâ Ellersley, there is the most perfect specimen of a druidical stone circle in the island. It is situated near the summit of Slieu-Chiarm (*the mountain of the Lord*), which is approached by Glen Darragh (*the glen of the oaks*), a name evidently derived from the number of oak trees that once covered this part of the island. This druidical temple is worthy of a visit by all lovers of antiquities. Returning to Douglas and proceeding northwards, the visitor comes to LAXEY (8 miles from Douglas and Ramsey), a small village situated at the mouth of a streamlet of the same name which falls into a wide bay here. The village owes its trade to a lead and blende mine a mile up the glen, where a very large water-wheel may be seen, 72 feet in diameter. A curious relic of past times is met with on the road to Laxeay, about a mile and a half south of the village, in the form of perpendicular stones, which form a group called "*the Cloven Stones*." Although conjecture regarding these antiquities has been much at variance, they are generally supposed to mark the burying-place of some king or warrior. Another similar curiosity is found about half a mile on the other side of Laxeay. MAUGHOLD CHURCH (2 miles south-east of Ramsey, and 16 miles north of Douglas), situated near the sea-coast half a mile from Maughold Head, is rendered interesting on account of the antique monuments in its churchyard, one of which, a cross of the fourteenth century, five feet in height, with a carving of the Crucifixion and of the Virgin Mary, is in pretty good preservation. Below the rocks which form Maughold Headland is a famous well, whose waters are said to contain much obstetric virtue. At Ballaglass, a mile to the south of the church, there is a romantic waterfall. In the northerly part of the island there are not many objects of interest. The country is for the most part flat and moorland. The tourist, however, may enjoy a visit to the following places:—The mansion-house of Balla-Killingan, Lézayre Church, and the pretty Glen Trunnon, all in the same neighbourhood (1 mile from Ramsey by the Sulby road)—the ancient fort near Bellachurry, (3 miles from Ramsey by branch road to the right from Sulby high road), which is surmised by some to be Danish, but most probably was constructed during the Commonwealth. It is quadrangular, and defended by a ditch—the Point of Ayre (7 miles north of Ramsey), the most northerly point of the island, where an extensive sea view may be obtained.

The only other places of interest are KIRK MICHAEL and BISHOP'S COURT. The former (10 miles from Ramsey viâ Sulby, and 14 miles north-west of Douglas) is an elegant church in the cathedral style, built of a peculiarly coloured stone. In its churchyard lie the remains of

Bishop Wilson, who died 1755, much venerated in the island, and around him those of several of the Manx bishops. There are likewise three curious Runic crosses here, the centre one being surmounted by the carving of a warrior astride upon a battle-axe. About a mile north of the church, on the Ramsey road, is Bishop's Court, or episcopal residence. The present building, built in the castellated style, was in existence in the thirteenth century, but has been so often repaired, that with the exception of King Orry's tower, the whole may be said to be of modern date. A chapel and schoolhouse are attached. The visitor will likewise be repaid by a ramble through the beautiful glen, which is in immediate contiguity to the Court.

DOUGLAS (ISLE OF MAN).

Douglas (population, 12,511) lies on the south side of a crescent-shaped bay of about three miles, and is said to derive its name from two rivers called Doo and Glass. The landing pier is of considerable size, being 520 feet long, and more than 40 wide. At the end is a handsome lighthouse, built in 1800 by Government, at a cost of £25,000. There is also a building on the rocks, called the Tower of Refuge, for the benefit of distressed mariners. The town itself was formerly irregularly built; in some parts it still remains so, and has a rather dirty look; but new and even streets are in progress, and a steady improvement is being made in its appearance and comfort, while the suburbs are decidedly beautiful.

BATHING.—The sea is generally clear and placid. There are Caves in the rocks along the beach, which supply most agreeably the place of the ordinary machines, some of which, however, are also provided. There are hot and cold bathing establishments. Douglas has a fine bracing air, and is well sheltered from all winds but the south-east. The mean winter temperature is nearly 42°.

RECREATIONS.—There are news-rooms and good libraries, and several local papers are published here. There is also a good theatre and several billiard rooms, but no assembly rooms. The pier (free) forms an excellent promenade, and is much frequented by visitors who watch from thence the arrival and departure of the steamers. Many kinds of rare and valuable shells are found on the beach, and quantities of sea-weed, cornelians, and fish are thrown up by the sea at every tide. Conspicuous among the beautiful scenery of Douglas is Castle Mona, the ruin of the once magnificent residence of the Duke of Athol, surrounded and overhung by luxuriant foliage. Harold Tower, on Douglas Head, commands a grand prospect of this castle, with the sea below it. There are several churches and dissenting chapels, at some of which the service is performed in Manx. All the necessities of life are unusually cheap here; which makes Douglas a desirable place of residence for families and persons of limited income.

CONVEYANCES.—From Liverpool to Douglas by steamer daily in summer, every other day in winter, Sundays excepted (between 5 and 6 hours), 70 miles; fares, 6s., 3s.; return-tickets available for 14 days, 9s., 4s. 6d. Douglas has also steam communications with Fleetwood, Holyhead, and Dublin. Omnibuses run between the different towns in the island in summer, and private conveyances may be hired very cheaply. Douglas is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Castle Mona* (formerly a ducal residence)—breakfast, from 2s.; dinner, from 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea from 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. and 3s.; attendance, 1s. 6d. per day; private room, 4s. to 6s. Table d'hôte, board only, 6s. per day. *Fort Ann* (formerly the residence of the late Sir William Hilliary, Bart.)—attendance, 7s. per week. *Johnson's British*, Market Place. *Mrs. Faragher's Boarding House*—breakfast, 1s.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. *Royal*, on the Pier. *Stead's Adelphi*, Church Street.

RAMSEY (ISLE OF MAN).

Ramsey [*Hotels*: The Albert, fronting the sea, bathing machines attached, and the Mitre, Parliament Street (population, 2891)] is situated at the mouth of the river Sulby, on the north-east coast of the Isle of Man, sixteen miles from Douglas. This rising watering-place consists of one or two good streets, and numerous detached houses. From its retired situation it has of late become a favourite residence of the visitors to the island, and although not in such a central position as Douglas, there are several short excursions in its immediate neighbourhood of an agreeable kind. The beach, which is of pure and consistent sand, is a great attraction, both for bathing and as a promenade. In the town itself there are no buildings of any note, but there may be mentioned the court-house, where the Deemster for the northern district, and other magistrates, dispense justice. The principal church, St. Paul's, stands in the Market-place. It was raised by private subscription, and, along with St. Mary's at Ballure, acts as chapel of ease to Manghold parish church, two and a half miles distant. There are also two dissenting chapels. The harbour of Ramsey has been much improved recently, in order to give greater facilities for direct communication with the mainland. A swift steamer connects the town with Liverpool and Whitehaven, and easy access by road is obtained with Douglas and Peel. All the necessities of life are to be had here at a very reasonable price. Ballure Glen, on the south side of the town, is a favourite resort of the residents here. A path which leads off the glen to the right, and overlooks the town, commands a very extensive prospect.

ISLE OF WIGHT.*

A glance at a map of Hampshire would lead naturally to the conclusion that at an earlier period of England's history than our records embrace, a river flowing through its centre had formed for itself two openings to the sea, one on the east, and the other on the west; and that in the course of time they gradually widened and deepened, until at last the Isle of Wight was separated by the waters of the Channel, under the title of Solent, varying in breadth from one mile to six. Whittaker and Gilpin both held the belief that in the time of the Romans the island was at low water joined to the mainland. The latter writes—"As we entered the Lymington river we found a fresh proof of the probability of the ancient union between *Vectis* (the Roman name of the island) and the main. The tide was gone, and had left vast stretches of ooze along the deserted shores. Here we saw lying on the right a huge stump of a tree, which our boatman informed us had been dragged out of the water; he assured us also that the roots of oaks and other trees were often found in these banks of mud, which seems still more to strengthen the opinion that all this part of the coast, now covered by the tide, had once been forest land." In some works, as in Smith's edition of Bede's Ecclesiastical History, the Solent is spelled *Solvent*, "and this," writes Sir R. Worsley, "might be the true spelling, on the supposition of the island having hitherto been joined to the mainland, and disunited by the encroachments of the sea, from the Latin verb *solvere*, to melt, loosen, or set at liberty." The shape of the island has been described as an oblong lozenge, and in less refined language as "a ham, with its shank end turned westward, being in good sooth the ham of Hampshire." The principal river, and indeed the only one of note, is the Medina, which, rising among the hills on the south of the island, flows northward as a little stream past Newport, whence it widens considerably before it pours itself into the Solent, between East and West Cowes. Bays are very numerous along the boundary-line, the chief being Brading Harbour on the east, followed by Sandown on the south-east, then Chale Bay, Brixton Bay, Freshwater Bay, Alum Bay, on the extreme west, Yarmouth Bay, Newton Bay, and Gurnard Bay. The Isle of Wight possesses a rich fund of geological treasures; indeed it is doubtful if such a field for study exists elsewhere in England as that presented by this detached island. It would be out of place here to give any detailed account of the strata. Those who desire such information will find more in the books of Dr. Mantell than it would be possible to give in the limited space at our disposal, while it will be sufficient for the purposes of the tourist to give a very general idea of the formation of the island. "A ridge of chalk, commanding the best prospects,

* For further particulars see Black's "Guide to the Island."

runs through from Needles Down (500 feet high) past the Downs called Afton (500 feet), Shalcombe, Motteston (698 feet), Brixton, Calbourne, Chillerton, Bowcombe, Arreton, Ashe, and Brading, to Bembridge or Culver Cliff. To the north lie the plastic clay sands, beds of shelly marl, and the clays, etc., of the 'Isle of Wight deposit,' which is found on the Hampshire side and round London; and to the south the upper and lower greensand prevails, crossed by the Wealden clay (with Saurian bones, Cyprides, and Cyclades shells in it), from Brixton, by Kingston, Godshill, etc., and pierced by the chalk, which rises 700 feet at Shanklin Down, and 830 feet at St. Catherine's, near the old chapel ruin." Dr. Mantell says—"The peculiarity of the Isle of Wight eocene strata, as compared with those of London, consists in the lacustrine and fluvial character of the upper series of deposits, which is superimposed on marine strata identical with those of Brocklesham. The fresh-water bed consists of marls, sands, and limestones, containing abundance of river and lacustrine shells, and a few bones and teeth of mammalia, of some of the extinct genera of the Paris basin. This series is spread over the northern districts of the island, forming the coast line from Whitecliff Bay to Headon Hill in Alum Bay. The fresh-water deposits on the southern side of the island approximate to those of Kent, Sussex, and Surrey. These strata consist of clays, sands, and sandstones, with bands of shelly limestones and grit, and are replete with the same species of river shells, terrestrial plants, and bones of reptiles, as the Wealden of the south-east of England. They form a line of low cliffs in Sandown Bay, on the south-east of the island, and in the bay between Atherfield Point and Compton Bay, on the south-west."* Ochres of different sorts abound in the island; wood-coal or lignite, fuller's earth, pipe-clay, copperas-stone, and sand for glass-making, are also found.

CLIMATE.—The climate is everything that could be desired, being bracing, on account of the sea-breezes it enjoys, and dry, owing to the state of the soil. Dr. Clarke says of it, in his *Treatise on the Influence of Climate in the Cure of Chronic Diseases*—"The island, from the variety which it presents in point of elevation, soil, and aspect, and from the configuration of its hills and shores, possesses several peculiarities of climate and situation, which render it a very favourable and commodious residence throughout the year for a large class of invalids. On this account the Isle of Wight claims our particular attention, as it comprehends within itself advantages which are of great value to the delicate invalid, and to obtain which, in almost any other part of England, he would require to make a considerable journey." In the south, myrtles, geraniums, and hydrangeas grow to a great size, "in a climate softer than any in England." On many of the cliffs the samphire (*crithmum maritimum*) is gathered for pickling. The visitor may perchance see one of those conservators to luxury's palate plying his dangerous trade.

* Mantell's "Wonders of Geology."

“ Half way down,
Hangs one that gathers samphire—dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head.”

The soil is principally a fertile loam; and the agriculture, as might be expected from the many advantages which it enjoys, is good. Wheat yields from 18 to 21 bushels per acre, barley 30, oats 30, peas 28, and potatoes 60 to 80 sacks. The sheep are Dorsets and Leicesters, and about 50,000 in number.

The island is divided into two liberties—East and West Medina—separated by the river—and thirty parishes. There is but one market town, *i. e.*, Newport. It returns two members to Parliament—one for the island itself, and one for Newport.

AREA, 136 square miles, or 86,810 statute acres. Population in 1861, 55,362. Length from east to west, $22\frac{1}{2}$ miles; greatest breadth, 13 miles; average breadth, $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Circuit of the island, 56 miles.

PRINCIPAL SEATS ON THE ISLAND.—Osborne House, Her Majesty the Queen; Appuldurcombe, R. W. Williams, Esq.; St. Clare, Harcourt Vernon, M.P.; Nanwell, Sir H. Oglander, Bart.; St. John's, A. F. Hamilton, Esq.; Orchard, Lady Gordon; Northwood Park, W. G. Ward, Esq.; St. Lawrence, Earl Yarborough; Gatcombe, Mrs. Bidgood; Steepphill, A. Hamborough, Esq.; Priory, R. A. Gray, Esq.; Norris Castle, R. Bell, Esq.; Standen, General Eveleigh; Westridge, Mrs. Young; Northcourt, Sir H. P. Gordon, Bart.; Brook House, James How, Esq.; Springfield, J. Callender, Esq.; Fairlee, Richard Oglander, Esq.; Farrington, Alfred Tennyson, Esq., poet laureate; Fernhill, C. Saunders, Esq.; Swainston, Sir J. Simeon, Bart.; Westover, Lady Gort; East Cowes Castle, Lord Heytesbury.

The commodious little vessels of the “Southampton and Isle of Wight Steam Packet Company” ply regularly between the port of Southampton and West Cowes, several times daily, the sail occupying an hour. Landing on the pier, behind the Fountain Hotel, we find numerous coaches ready to bear the tourist to any part of the island.

COWES.

Though inferior in beauty, less quiet, and not quite so easily reached as Ryde, Cowes will possibly be to many visitors the more attractive place of the two, partly on account of the bustle and animation arising from its being the chief port of the island, and a sort of last calling place for ships between England and all parts of the world, and also from its being the station of the Royal Yacht Club—a circumstance that gives much and special interest to Cowes. It lies on the right side of the estuary of the Medina river (here a mile broad), and is often called West Cowes, to distinguish it from East Cowes, on the opposite shore. The first appearance

of the place from the water is attractive, for you do not, until very close to them, notice how narrow and disagreeable are the streets that compose the town. Looking to the right the eye rests chiefly on the old castle, now the Royal Yacht Squadron House, the fine parade, the Gloster Hotel, and the green slopes above, dotted over with gentlemen's seats, each embowered in foliage. There was formerly a corresponding castle at East Cowes, and it is to these two fortifications that Leland refers in the lines—

"The two great Cows that in loud thunder roar,
This on the eastern, that the western shore,
Where *Newport* enters stately Wight."

Newport seems to have been an ancient name for the Medina.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population of the Isle of Wight is 17, or 8 below that of London. Doubtless, if we had separate particulars for the different parts of the isle, the result would be less favourable to Cowes, and more favourable to the places on or near the Undercliff.

BATHING.—The beach is good, and well sheltered, and consequently frequented by bathers in almost all weathers. It is well supplied with bathing-machines. There are excellent baths.

RECREATIONS.—There are a mechanics' institute and a library. The great attraction is the squadron of the Royal Yacht Club. The yachting season extends from the 1st of May to the 1st of November. The Gloster Hotel (formerly the yacht club-house), with its projecting verandah, and battery in front, from which salutes are fired, is the place of assemblage for visitors, for whom it provides all needful accommodation, including library and reading-room. The members of the Royal Yacht Club number more than 150 noblemen and gentlemen, in addition to the honorary members, who are chiefly naval officers. The Queen not unfrequently honours the squadron with her presence in the royal yacht; and the Government, looking upon the institution as one of national value, employing as it does a great number of vessels, varying from 40 to 500 or 600 tons, and some 1400 seamen, all picked hands, gives permission to the members to carry the St. George's ensign, while foreign ports admit them free of port dues. A regatta takes place on the 21st, 22d, and 23d of August, when a prize, value one hundred guineas, is given by her Majesty, and when the spectacle of the yachts, all dressed out in their gayest colours, and surrounded by innumerable boats and small vessels, is a sight worth seeing. Sailing boats are always readily obtained here at 2s. an hour, and are much used for excursions round the island. Steamers also are frequently advertised during the summer as making the same tour, and a most agreeable one it is to those who are not subject to sea-sickness.

East Cowes, reached by crossing the ferry, forms a delightful day's excursion. There are botanical gardens, covering 30 acres of land, on the

summit of the hill. East Cowes Castle, a modern pile, was built by the architect of Buckingham Palace, Nash, as a residence for himself. It is in the Gothic style, and has some fine conservatories. Norris Castle, erected from the designs of Wyatt, by Lord Henry Seymour, has entertained George IV., and was occasionally the resort of her present Majesty, when Princess Victoria. The views from this castle across the Solent are very fine, and are essentially the same as those enjoyed from Osborne House, the seat of her Majesty, who, on her visits, lands at East Cowes. Osborne House, which is never open to the public, is built in the Italian style, and is surrounded by magnificent terrace walks, and a park with a carriage-drive of eighteen miles, with a pier for the special use of the royal household. There is a favourite walk along the shore to Northwood, which commands views the whole way of the Hampshire coast. The banks of the Medina also are very pleasant, and numerous places in the neighbourhood will repay the pedestrian for his trouble in seeking them.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The old church, situated a little beyond the town, was built in 1653. Trinity Church is a modern building in the Gothic style. There are places of worship for Episcopalians, Independents, Roman Catholics, Bible Christians, Primitive—Reformers—and Wesleyan Methodists. Whippingham Church, which the Queen attends during her visits to Osborne, contains a handsome chancel and aisle, erected by the munificence of her Majesty. Near this church is the spot to which King John came after signing the Great Charter, and when seeking refuge; and where, says Grafton, he lived “a solitarie life among ryvers (pirates) and fishermen.”

MARKET-DAYS.—Tuesday and Thursday. There is an annual fair on Whit-Tuesday.

POPULATION, 5482.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Waterloo Station), L. and S. W. R., to Southampton, 94½ miles; fares, 16s., 11s., 6s. 6d. From Waterloo to Portsmouth (by Havant), 74 miles; fares, 15s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 6s. 2d. From London Bridge Station, L. B. and S. C. R. to Portsmouth, 95½ miles; fares, 15s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 6s. 2d. From Victoria (Pimlico) the fares are slightly more, the distance being 97 miles. Steamers to and from Southampton, Portsmouth, and Ryde, several times daily; to Yarmouth once daily. Coaches to and from Ryde and Newport daily; to Newport several times daily (in connection with the steamers), and also to Ventnor two or three times a day, once *via* Godshill and once *via* Blackgang. Conveyances are always ready for travellers proceeding to any part of the island. The Electric Telegraph Office is at 66 High Street.

HOTELS, etc.—*The Gloster*, Parade, West Cowes (late Royal Yacht Squadron House). *Aris's (late Marine)*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. to 10s. *Chester House*. *Fountain*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; lunch, 1s.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; supper, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.

and upwards; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. *George. Globe. Medina* (E. Cowes). *Vine*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. and upwards; dinner, 2s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d. and upwards; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d.

RYDE.

Ryde is rich in its accommodations for visitors, in the beauty of its scenery, and the picturesqueness of its houses and gardens, which rise, "as spectators in an amphitheatre," upwards from the sea, and have at times august spectacles to look upon, in the assemblages of British fleets off Spithead. Thus naturally and artificially favoured, it is hardly to be wondered at that Ryde should have risen from the mere fishing village it was, to the attractive and highly patronized sea-bathing place it is. Yet with all its advantages, Ryde has one fault:—The place, which in Fielding's time "did not seem to contain above thirty houses in the whole parish," is growing almost too fast, looks too modern, and possesses a little too much of the pretension of watering-place architecture. Very pleasant however is the town, so neat and regularly built, with so many handsome shops, and such open and airy streets; and its popularity appears to be on the increase; stuccoed houses and villas are springing up in every direction, helping rather than deteriorating, as is too frequently the case, the general beauty of the place, by their being so constantly among trees, and in their own gardens. These trees form one of the most attractive features of Ryde; they grow luxuriantly down almost to the very verge of the water; a peculiarity that, seen from the sea, is singularly beautiful. Altogether, few towns are so impressive on the first approach as this.

Ryde dates the beginning of its prosperity from the construction of its pier. Before then, all access to the village was forbidden, except at high tide, by "an impassable gulf," says Fielding, "if we may so call it, of deep mud, which could neither be traversed by walking or swimming;" but, strange to relate, this bed of mud has been covered by a layer of fine sand, which even Dr. Mantell, the eminent geologist, is puzzled to account for, and become so hard that it will bear any weight put upon it, since the pier has afforded a landing-place at all times of the tide in calm weather. This pier projects some 2226 feet into the sea; and from its extremity commands a prospect embracing Spithead, Portsmouth, Haslar Hospital, Southampton Water, and Calshot Castle. It is well provided with seats, many of which are covered in. There is a charge of 2d. for each person for the day; 1s. 3d. a week; 4s. a month; 8s. a quarter; and less in proportion for families, according to the number of persons. The pier is about to be much enlarged, and a new pier and landing quays are in course of erection.

The Esplanade affords a carriage way of a mile in length.

Ryde is divided into two portions, Upper Ryde, the old town, which is in the parish of Newchurch; and Lower Ryde, the modern. It contains a few public buildings, such as the lately erected Club House, the Town Hall, and Market House, etc.

The associations of Ryde are not remarkably interesting. In old records the name is written La Rye. It was burnt by the French in the reign of Richard II. It is mentioned as one of the places where a watch was to be kept for the security of the island, but there is a melancholy remembrance of probably much deeper interest attached to it. At the "Duver," on one part of the Esplanade, were formerly some small grassy mounds. These marked the graves of the unfortunate crew of the "Royal George." Their bodies were washed ashore here. "We did not much like," said a fisherman, of whom Sir Henry Englefield inquired about these graves, "we did not much like drawing a net hereabouts for some weeks afterwards; we were always bringing up a corpse."

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality in 1856 for each thousand of the population was 17, or 8 less than the general average of London (25). The air is very mild. The scarlet geranium will live here out of doors through the winter. During the last four years, a sum of £30,000 has been laid out by the Town Commissioners in public improvements; the principal things being, establishing efficient water-works, to bring a supply of the purest water from Ashey Down, four miles distant; building a fine esplanade, and making a complete system of drainage from every house into the sea below low-water mark. A park has been laid out on rising ground to the east of the town, which is being rapidly built on. A number of beautiful villas and mansions are now finished and occupied. The water comes in a constant supply from a chalk hill at Ashey, four miles off.

BATHING.—There are three bathing establishments, where hot and cold baths of various kinds are obtainable. The sea-bathing is good.

RECREATIONS, etc.—Ryde is well provided with amusements. It has a Yacht Club, with fine club-houses adjoining; and annual regattas (best viewed from the pier) are held about August or September. The Town Hall contains a room sixty feet long, used occasionally as a public ball room. There are also assembly rooms, a theatre (open generally from July to October), libraries and reading-rooms, the Ryde Literary and Scientific Institute, a philosophical society, founded in 1851, especially for the prosecution of meteorological studies, and a masonic lodge. The Victoria Arcade, built by Westmacott, cost £10,000. It contains fourteen shops and a long show-room. The town band and the military band play on the pier during the season.

The excursions to be made about the island are numerous. In the summer months a steamer goes all round it twice a week; fare, 3s. The walks are very delightful, though far too numerous for description here. One charming road leads through the village of Binstead (where are some

interesting quarries), and an adjacent wood to Quor Abbey, about two miles distant, between Ryde and Osborne, the residence of the Queen. The outer walls are almost all that remain of this Cistercian abbey, founded in 1132 by Baldwin de Rivers, who was buried in it. These ruins are in a richly wooded valley and a lovely neighbourhood.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Isle of Wight Mercury*, Friday, 3d. *The Isle of Wight Observer*, Friday, 3d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Holy Trinity is a modern Gothic church, with a spire 146 feet high. The family of Lind of Westmont contributed some £2000 to its erection, partly in land. St. James' contains a fine altar window, and is elegantly fitted up. St. Thomas', a fine Gothic pile, has a lofty spire. There are also places of worship for Roman Catholics, Wesleyans, Primitive Methodists, Independents, Plymouth Brethren, and Baptists.

MARKETS.—Open daily. Market-days, Tuesday and Friday. An annual fair is held July 5.

POPULATION.—In 1861, 9269.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From London (Waterloo Station) to Portsmouth, S. W. R., 94½ miles (by the new route the distance is only 74 miles); from London Bridge, L. B. and S. C. R., 95½; fares, both routes, 15s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 6s. 2d. Steamers cross from Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport, every half hour in the summer months, and after the arrival of the trains from London; the passage, 5 miles, takes nearly half an hour. In the winter they pass eight or ten times daily. From Southampton to Ryde by steamers. Steamers, as we have said, make excursions round the island in the summer.

HOTELS, etc.—*Crown* (Commercial), top of Union Street. *Royal Eagle*. *Royal Kent*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; lunch, 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Royal Pier*—breakfast, 2s. 6d.; lunch, 9d. and upwards; dinner, 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; private room, facing the sea, 2s. 6d. to 5s. *Siver's* (Family). *Star* (Commercial). *Vine*—breakfast, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; dinner, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Yelf's*. *York*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 4s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s.

SANDOWN.

Sandown possesses some peculiar advantages as a watering-place. It would be impossible to name a place in the island where the air is purer and healthier, or where the visitor can enjoy a finer and more open sea. The prospect is not limited by any opposite coast, as is the case along the whole northern side of the island, and the breeze is therefore more invigorating than at Seaview or Ryde. As the town—for it may be called a town already, and is rapidly increasing in size—is situated between a break in the line of cliffs which form the sides of the ample bay, it enjoys the benefit of the inland breeze as well as of the sea-air, and is consequently less oppressively hot than Shanklin, or any of the towns along the Under-cliff, which are perhaps more desirable as watering-places during the spring than in the regular season.

But the chief advantage of Sandown is its long range of beautiful sands, which afford excellent bathing, and extend, when the tide is out, for some miles from the Culver Cliffs to Shanklin. The walks along the shore in both directions are very pleasant, as the sides of the cliffs are clothed with abundant vegetation, and in some places are gay with flowers.

Ashey, Bembridge, and Shanklin Downs are all within the limits of an afternoon walk; and the views over a great part of the island, which may be enjoyed from their summits, are unrivalled for extent and loveliness. We fear that the aspect of Bembridge Down will be a little spoilt by the removal of the monument erected to the memory of the Earl of Yarborough, and the substitution of a fort which is now being built on that spot. The monument will be re-erected somewhere on Bembridge Point.

The fine sands and pure air render Sandown an excellent place for children. At present it is not at all gay, but it will probably soon become so. Already there is a project to erect an esplanade, and the number of summer visitors yearly increases. The visitor must not be repelled by the first aspect, which is somewhat bleak, owing to the absence of trees; and as the cliff does not rise immediately behind the town it can never be so pretty or picturesque a place as Bonchurch or Ventnor. But this disadvantage is more than compensated by the greater coolness, and the less relaxing character of the climate.

The village was hitherto chiefly known and visited for its castle, and for its bay. The latter is wide, deep, and picturesque, with cliffs of iron-sand and dark-coloured clays, broken in outline and differing in height, with fisherman's huts scattered about at intervals, and here and there

dwellings of a superior character for the few permanent inhabitants, and for the more numerous class of summer visitors. The houses stand mostly on a gently-sloping ground far above the level of the sea. The castle is of a quadrangular shape, with a moat round it, and dates from the reign of Charles the First, by whom it was built.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population of the Isle of Wight is 17, or 8 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The sands are fine and good. There are baths, machines, and convenience for free bathing near.

RECREATIONS.—It is impossible for a visitor to be placed anywhere in the Isle of Wight, and not have walks and excursions of the most delightful character within easy reach. Ryde is but six miles from Sandown, and Shanklin Chine is only half the distance. [See the description in our pages of both these places.] Wilkes lived and died here. His cottage may be had "furnished" by admirers of the once famous "patriot," or "demagogue," both terms having been applied to him with equal truth and earnestness by opposing parties. One of the stories of the place is, that Wilkes used to buy all the birds which children could catch without injuring them, and make it his recreation to rear them up, and study their habits. The "Vilikin," as Wilkes used to call his cottage, is near the port, and known as Sandown Cottage. There are news-rooms at Sandown.

CHURCHES.—There is a neat church; also chapels for Wesleyans, Wesleyan Reformers, Independents, and Bible Christians.

POPULATION, 1030.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station, L. B. and S. C. R., to Portsmouth, 95½ miles; from London (Waterloo Station), L. and S. W. R., to Portsmouth, 94½ miles; fares (by both routes), 15s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 6s. 2d. By the new route, L. and S. W. R., the distance is only 74 miles. Steamers cross from Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport, to Ryde, several times a day, in connection with the trains from London; time of transit not quite half an hour; distance, 5 miles. From Ryde to Sandown, by coach, 6 miles.

HOTELS, etc.—*Sandown Hotel* (Family)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; lunch, 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea, plain, 1s. 6d.; supper, 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; private room, 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 5s., including lights. From October to May, private rooms are not charged for. Families boarded. Attendance charged in the bill. *Star and Garter*—bed and breakfast, 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d. *King's Head*.

SHANKLIN.

Shanklin, one of the prettiest little villages in the Isle of Wight, is situated on Sandown Bay, a little to the right of the famous Chine to which

it owes its sudden change from the quietest possible seclusion to the bustle and popularity of a fashionable watering-place. At the top the chine or chasm measures a hundred feet across, increasing till, as it reaches the sea, it is 180 feet wide and 270 high. The sides are remarkably steep, and almost covered with rich brushwood and overhung by young oak trees, the branches of which in some places nearly meet over the ravine. Into its gloomy depths pours the waterfall, from the hills in which it takes its rise, and runs along the narrow bottom to the sea. A pair of cottages are most picturesquely situated on the sides. It is a sight worth seeing, we might also say a sensation worth feeling, to stand on the narrow terrace that winds along the steep banks (even though, like everything else in the island, it is enclosed, and persons must pay before they enter it), and contemplate these fine natural effects; watching, meanwhile, the play of the light green foliage, and listening to the soothing music of the small waterfall, though, after or in the middle of a storm, when the fall swells three or four times its usual volume, the effect becomes almost grand. The village lies partly under immensely high cliffs, and partly on the elevated ground, where one cannot but notice the good taste of the villas and houses, which, unlike those at Ventnor, are almost hidden in clusters of high trees. The antique little parsonage is well worth a visit. It is completely enclosed by myrtles of enormous size, and stands in a very picturesque spot. There are no stiff lodging-houses to be found here, but visitors are made quite as comfortable in those pretty villas, with their half-open windows and showy muslin curtains, and neat sun-shaded rooms, looking so inviting to the weary and rest-seeking, as they can possibly be in the modern parade or crescent of more pretentious places, with its cold, staring, and inhospitable-looking face.

CLIMATE.—The village is itself in an admirable position, being no less than 300 feet above the level of the sea, and is there well sheltered by the still higher eminence of Shanklin Down. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is only 17, or 8 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The beach for bathing purposes is excellent. There is an establishment for hot, cold, and shower baths; one machine, and good open sea-bathing within a five minutes' walk.

RECREATIONS.—There are news-rooms, and the Shanklin Mechanics' Institute, and beyond these the village contains few amusements, and, indeed, in such a place few are looked for. The crowded assembly room or inferior theatre were poor substitutes for a moonlight view from Shanklin Down of the peaceful bay, with its sea breaking with a low, hushed voice at the foot of the great crags, and its breath, sweetened in the passage through luxuriant gardens, sweeping over the Downs, like a life-giving, life-creating draught, waving the fields of corn before it, and making a low rustling in the shadow of the distant wood.

A favourite inland walk is through the fields leading out of the church-

yard to Cook's Castle, a modern ruin on the top of a cliff, from which a magnificent view is obtained, and then back to Shanklin, through the woods at the foot of the cliff. The views are remarkably fine from the road, over the cliffs to Lucombe Chine, and across the Downs to the wildest part of the Undercliff.

CHURCHES, etc.—St. John's Church, erected in the time of Stephen, is a curious little building, with some windows only eleven inches wide. There are places of worship here for Independents and Bible Christians.

POPULATION, 479.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (L. B. and S. C. R.) to Portsmouth, 95½ miles; from London (Waterloo Station), S. W. R., 94½ miles; by Havant the distance is only 74 miles; fares (for the three routes), 15s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 6s. 2d. Steamers are constantly plying from Portsmouth to Ryde; and there are coaches between Ryde and Ventnor and Shanklin several times a day in the summer; distance, 16 miles from Portsmouth to Shanklin.

HOTELS, etc.—*Daish's Royal Hotel*. *Shanklin* (Family Hotel)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; lunch, 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; supper, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s.

VENTNOR.

Beginning at Lucombe Chine, and continuing along the coast till it reaches Blackgang Chine (a distance of seven miles), is the extraordinary line of fallen rocks, known as the Undercliff, and varying in width from a quarter to half a mile. It is backed, and in some places overhung, by a wall of cliff of enormous height, consisting mostly of chalk of a dazzling whiteness. Out of this scene of ruin and wild desolation, caused by the fall of what were once solid, up-standing cliffs, during some convulsion or series of convulsions of the earth, or in consequence of the wasting action of the sea at the base, appear natural terraces commanding prospects sometimes almost terrific in their grandeur, with valley after valley sloping down towards the sea, shut in, and often surrounded, by rocks of strange or wonderful shapes. Many of these are thickly covered with ivy; and over the whole district spring the wild flowers in almost boundless profusion and variety; and which are haunted by the scarcely less profuse abundance of insect life.

Not much more than forty years ago there was situated on this Undercliff a little fishing village, consisting of a few fishermen's huts, called Ventnor. It was a picturesque spot, with rocky terraces, great hills, and wide expanse of rock-covered beach, down towards which gushed a tiny rivulet, with noisy haste, to the sea. Undoubtedly it was a charm-

ing and picturesque spot, and one not likely to escape the attention of the crowds of visitors who, after the publication of Sir James Clark's book on "The Influence of Climate in the Prevention and Cure of Chronic Diseases," poured down from London and other places to this new-found "British Madeira," as the distinguished Doctor proposed the Undercliff should henceforth be called.

Ventnor at once became the capital of the Undercliff, and in a very short space of time, in place of the uneven ivy-covered rocks, green sloping meadows appeared; while every conceivable spot was covered with rows of white houses of many, and, on the whole, of tasteful styles, which, though they may and do differ materially, are all alike in being pretty and conspicuous. One odd consequence of the precipitous and broken nature of the ground is, that on going to many of the houses you *ascend* flights of steps to reach their front door; whilst, if you wish to enter by the rear of the house, you will have to *descend* a corresponding flight. Some of these back entrances are quite picturesque; winding steeply downward under thick low-growing trees, and so disappearing from the eye of the passer at a turn among the foliage. The beach is rocky no longer, but smooth and pebbly; while above it is the new esplanade, and yet higher, and looking down upon the esplanade, are the showy houses of the Belgrave Road. The town consists principally of one long street (the High Street), with a handsome hotel at its entrance. There are good shops.

CLIMATE.—Little need be said on the climate, as it is a well-known fact that to that, and to that only, Ventnor owes its present prosperity. It has, Dr. Clark says, the advantage over Torquay, of being less relaxing in summer, and of affording a healthier winter residence; but recent researches into the climate of Torquay make that fact, so pleasant for Ventnor, very dubious. Less rain falls here than anywhere else in the island, and half of that falls in the night. St. Boniface's Down affords shelter from the north-east and east winds. There are admirable and sheltered walks for exercise through the whole length of the Undercliff. The weather seldom prevents its being taken in the more open parts. February is the coldest month of the year. At all seasons west and south winds predominate. The climate has all the advantages of the extraordinary mildness of Cove or Queenstown in Ireland, and Penzance in Cornwall, without the dampness of those places; and equals that of Madeira itself, between the months of November and February, for equability.

BATHING.—The beach is very convenient for bathing purposes, great pains having been taken to remove the original defects. There is a handsome bathing establishment close to the sea. It would be well for adventurous bathers to be warned as to the currents above Blackgang Chine. The writer of a letter to the *Times*, a short time since, said he had nearly lost his life while bathing there, from the tendency of currents to carry him out to sea.

RECREATIONS.—There are reading and assembly rooms. The Ventnor and Bonchurch Literary and Scientific Institute and Theological Museum, is in High Street. The invalid may pass away many hours without weariness in wandering about the rocks and caves in Ventnor itself; and in the neighbouring village of Bonchurch, which is, without exception, the loveliest and most romantically situated little place ever seen by the writer of these pages. Here, and at Ventnor, one will notice fuchsias growing like trees, with trunks the thickness of a strong man's wrist, and scarlet geraniums, of such wonderful growth, that a single plant will cover several square yards of wall in the front of a house, with its magnificent foliage (that does not lose a leaf in winter), and with its brilliant flowers during the floral—which is also the visitor's—season.

The pedestrian, and the lover of long solitary walks, should extend his rambles to Luccombe Chine, Shanklin, Blackgang Chine, and Appuldurcomb. But, above all, he should take the road through the pretty rustic little village of Niton, and mount the hill called St. Catherine's Down, if he wishes to have the finest view obtainable in the vicinity of the Undercliff—the grandest, perhaps, in the island, as the ground here is higher than in any other part of it. On the inland side appears the island, stretched out like a map; and on the other the wild portion of the Undercliff, called Broken End, where the beach is covered with great blocks of sandstone and chalk, round which the waves break with terrible noise and fury. When the tide is coming in, this is a scene of rude grandeur that should not be missed. A little beyond this is Blackgang Chine, close under St. Catherine's Hill. The inhabitants say that the high hills about Cherbourg have been seen from here, but the truth of this remains doubtful, though the view is, on fine clear days, of wondrous extent, embracing as it does the larger part of the island, the hills of Hampshire, the New Forest, and the line of coast on the south as far as Beachy Head. A short distance from this hill is an ornamental lighthouse, erected on a high part of the beach, the coast being a very dangerous one. In front of Steephill Castle, the seat of A. F. Hamborough, Esq., and close to the cliff, is a romantic cave, with a small flag-staff above it.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Ventnor Times*, Saturday, 1½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church, erected by Mr. Hamborough at a cost of £3500, is a remarkably handsome building, in the Old English style, with a spire 103 feet high. There are places of worship for Wesleyan—and Reformers'—Methodists, Independents, Bible Christians, and Plymouth Brethren.

MARKETS, etc.—In the season, provisions are scarce and dear, but not more so than at Shanklin and most parts of the isle. Saturday is the market day.

POPULATION.—1861, 3208.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From London Bridge Station (L. B. and S. C. R.)

to Portsmouth, 95½ miles; from Waterloo Station (S. W. R.), 94½ miles; or by Havant, 74 miles; fares, by all three routes, 15s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 6s. 2d. Steamers constantly ply between Portsmouth and Ryde. Coaches run daily (by way of Brading and Sandown) between Ryde and Ventnor, 22 miles from Portsmouth. A coach runs daily from Ventnor to Blackgang Chine, returning in the evening.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bonchurch* (the hotel most charmingly situated). *Commercial Crown. Esplanade* (on the beach). *Marine*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; lunch, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 2s.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. and 3s. *Royal*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; lunch, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s.

JERSEY (*See* CHANNEL ISLANDS).

LEAMINGTON (WARWICK).

Most of us know the praiseworthy efforts and labours of John Pounds, the poor shoemaker, and father of ragged schools; most of us have derived pleasure from the works of Robert Bloomfield, also one of the craft; but few, perhaps, even in that town itself, certainly very few of its visitors, know how much Leamington is indebted for its present prosperity to the unwearied exertions of the shoemaker named Benjamin Satchwell. In 1784, this worthy man discovered a saline spring at "a little village of rude thatched clay cottages ranged round a dirty duck pond," called Leamington, or Leamington Priors, to distinguish it from Leamington, another little village in the neighbourhood. He immediately endeavoured to call attention to it; he went about talking of its capabilities, made appeals, wrote articles in the London papers and other places, and, at last, by his perseverance, managed to get the physicians to notice and recommend it—first Dr. Kerr of Northampton, and then Dr. Lamb, who wrote upon it. Then more springs were discovered. Sir Walter Scott published Kenilworth, which soon helped to bring fresh visitors to Leamington, in order to visit the castle in the neighbourhood. Dr. Jephson laboured indefatigably and successfully; and finally the Queen bestowed the distinction of "Royal" upon the Spa, which, as Princess Victoria, she had visited. Leamington is distant about two miles from Warwick, and situated in the valley of the Leam, a somewhat sluggish river, which flows through the town, dividing the old and newer portions, and joining the Avon a mile beyond. It is well protected by the surrounding hills, which gradually ascend, and are well wooded. It is remarkable for its modern style and size, for its well-regulated streets, and shops that might have been transplanted from the "Strand." On the northern side of the Leam are the best houses, many new and handsome streets arranged in terraces, crescents, squares, and a parade. Among the public buildings there is a Proprietary College—a

spacious substantial building in the Tudor Collegiate style of architecture, established for the education of the sons of gentlemen upon the principle of our public foundation schools under first-rate masters; also the Warneford Hospital; a handsome stone bridge over the Leam; and a number of benevolent institutions.

CLIMATE.—As compared to Cheltenham, the air has the advantage in Leamington, during the summer, of being cooler; but that same quality tells against it equally in the winter. It is well suited during the autumn and winter for those who require something “more bracing and less sedative than either Cheltenham or Bath, as dyspeptics and others, disordered but not specially diseased persons.”

As the water percolates freely through the new red sandstone formation, the soil is generally dry and absorbent; but as we approach the lower part of the town it becomes more damp, and more liable to fogs.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—The springs of Leamington, twelve in number, may be divided into three classes: saline, sulphureous and chalybeate, “containing in various proportions oxygen, azote, and carbonic acid gases; the sulphureous springs containing also sulphuretted hydrogen, with sulphate of soda; the chlorides of sodium, calcium, and magnesia, and in some instances silica, peroxide of iron, and traces of iodine and bromine.” This water is used both internally for drinking and externally for bathing. In drinking, four to six weeks are necessary to give the waters a fair trial, and a much longer period to derive the full benefit of their virtues. The average quantity taken is a pint, which ought to be drunk first thing in the morning, by sipping it slowly, half before walking, and the rest after brisk exercise, and always at the spring. If taken in undue quantities, it is apt to irritate and injure the bowels. If the sulphureous water produce headache and sickness, or unduly excite the excretions, the patient is not (in all probability) receiving benefit from it. The chalybeate is valuable as a tonic and diffusible stimulus for persons of weak, lax, and pale habits of body, and is regarded as favourable in cachexiæ.

Bathing.—The warm saline bath is of great service for diseases of the skin, stiffness of the joints, and paralytic affections. It should be taken once or twice a week in conjunction with the drinking of the waters, and oftener if the patient does not take them internally.* There is a great resemblance between these and the Cheltenham springs. The usual “season” for drinking is from May to October. “At Leamington,” says Fuller, “there issued out of the womb of the earth two twin springs, as different in taste and operation as Esau and Jacob in disposition—the one salt, the other fresh. Thus the meanest countryman doth plainly see the effect, whilst it would pose a consultation of philosophers to assign the true

* Drs. Middleton and London, etc.

cause thereof." Dugdale tells us the inhabitants used to salt their meat in the water of the former.

The main Spas and baths are four in number. *Lord Aylesford's Well*, the one most used, is granted in perpetuity to the poor. A pint of its water contains—

| | Grains. |
|-----------------------------|---------------|
| Muriate of soda | 40-770 |
| Sulphate of soda | 40-898 |
| Muriate of lime | 30-561 |
| Muriate of magnesia | 8-266 |
| | <hr/> 106-995 |
| | Cubic Inches. |
| Carbonic acid | 2-108 |
| Asote | 0-567 |
| Oxygen | 0-075 |
| | <hr/> 2-715 |

The Royal Pump Room and Baths, which cost £25,000, is a fine building, with a front 106 feet long at each extremity, and a Doric colonnade and pleasant grounds surrounding it. *The Victoria Pump Room and Baths*, near the Victoria Terrace, is a handsome building, pleasantly situate. On one side is a colonnade, and in front a lawn. It also has a pleasure ground and reading-room attached. *The Original Baths* were founded in 1786, by one Thomas Abbots, a coadjutor of Satchwell. They contain a portrait of Dr. Jephson.

The terms for drinking and bathing are various. For the season, from 7s. 6d. to 20s. for one person, and from £1 to £2 2s. for a family. For a week, 1s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. for one person, and from 4s. to 5s. for a family. The average prices for baths are:—Warm, 2s. 6d.; cold, 1s.; warm shower, 1s. 6d.; cold shower, 1s.; douche, 2s. 6d.; medicated sulphur, 3s.; chlorine, 4s.; iodine, 4s.; camphor, 3s. 6d.; ammonia, 4s.; hot air, 2s. 6d.; vapour, 2s. 6d.

RECREATIONS.—In its fund of amusements, Leamington probably excels all other watering-places; it is questionable if Bath even can be said to possess so many or so varied a range. There are the Royal Assembly Rooms, erected in 1813 at a cost of £10,000. Here balls, concerts, exhibitions, lectures, etc., are given. There is a billiard-room attached. The Parthenon Assembly Rooms, which are used for somewhat similar purposes, and which cost £25,000, contain a handsome music hall and good organ. The Club Rooms, an elegant pile of buildings, have a first-rate tennis court and racket ground for its members, which number among them most of the leading aristocracy of the neighbourhood and county. There is also the Theatre-Royal; concert, ball, and billiard-rooms at the Regent Hotel; a

Museum and Picture Gallery; a Leamington Literary and Philosophic Institute; and many libraries and reading-rooms. Then there are two public gardens. The Jephson Gardens, which are delightfully situate in the very centre of Leamington, are attractively laid out. A marble statue of Dr. Jephson is placed here. During the season there are constant fêtes and galas, archery and horticultural, and an excellent band performs daily. There are no less than three archery clubs—the Leamington, Wellesbourne, and Forest of Arden; archery being a favourite and fashionable sport here. Winter also has its attractions, and its smaller “season,” from about the middle of October, when the hunting commences, for the famous Warwickshire hounds “meets” draw many visitors. A pack of hounds is stationed at the Leamington Kennels, and the North and South Warwickshire packs hunt daily. The annual races are held in March, September, and November. A list of the “arrivals and departures” will be found in the *Spa Courier*, published on Saturdays. The river Leam contains trout, but not in any great abundance; also plenty of perch, roach, eels, pike, and gudgeons. There is good fly fishing in the Avon. Brilliantly coloured flies are valued here by experienced anglers during the months of April and May.

Leamington is most rich in excursions, walks, and drives; it lies surrounded by a thickly wooded and romantic country, and commands ready access to all the chief adjacent towns; but the greatest attractions it possesses are its neighbouring castles, and the spots which Scott has made us love, or history made us familiar with. To the most interesting (which is also one of the finest of our English castles, if not actually the finest) Warwick Castle, there is admission every morning from 8 to 10·30 A.M.; and on Saturdays, in the afternoon, when the family are at home. When absent, it may be seen every day, Sunday excepted. The celebrated vase may also be seen in the green-house purposely erected for it. The magnificent ruins of Kenilworth may be readily visited; and who, of all Scott's readers who have been charmed with Amy Robsart, would not go five miles to bring back the scenes of those pages to the very walls from whence he took them, to see his men and women, hills and valleys, stones, and even little wild flowers, as he loved himself to see them in nature, or at the place itself, before he re-created them in his literary world?

But Kenilworth and Warwick Castles are not the only places of note or interest within easy reach of Leamington. The day-excursions and visits that may be made from it are so numerous that we can barely enumerate them. The quiet old town of Warwick itself, 2 miles; the birthplace of Shakspeare, at Stratford-upon-Avon, 10½ miles; Stoneleigh Abbey and its fine park, 4½ miles; Coventry, the city of antiquities, 10 miles; Guy's Cliff, 3½ miles; Coombe Abbey, 14 miles; Compton Verney, and Compton Wyngates; the scene of the battle of Edgehill; Charlcote, and Hampton-Lucy.

NEWSPAPERS.—The *Leamington Advertiser*, Thursday, 2d.; the *Spa Courier*, Saturday, 4d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church, which has been reconstructed since 1843, is a magnificent building. It is principally in the Early Perpendicular style. St. Mary's Church was erected in 1839, in the style of the fifteenth century. Trinity Church is a very handsome pile. Then there are Milverton Episcopal Chapel; another Episcopal Chapel in Beauchamp Square; and Lady Huntingdon's Chapel. The chapels for Independents and Wesleyan Methodists are both fine buildings. The Rev. Octavius Winslow, D.D., is minister of the Baptist Chapel. The Roman Catholics, Wesleyan Reformers, and Primitive Methodists, have also places of worship.

POPULATION, 17,958.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., 105½ miles; from Euston Square Station, L. and N. W. R., 97½ miles (both routes), fares, 18s., 13s., 8s. 1½d. From Birmingham (Snowhill Station), G. W. R., 22½ miles; from Avenue Station, L. and N. W. R., 28½ miles (both routes), fares, 3s. 9d., 2s. 10d., 1s. 9d. Leamington is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Angel*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s.; attendance optional. *Bath* (Family and Commercial), *Spa*—breakfast, 1s. 9d. and upwards; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 3s. *Bedford. Bowling Green. Clarendon. Crown* (Family and Commercial)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional. *Golden Lion Lansdowne House*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 3s. 6d. *Manor House. Post Office and Temperance* (Spa)—breakfast, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d.; dinner, 1s. 9d.; tea, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s.; attendance, 6d.; private room, 1s. to 3s. *Regent. Warwick Arms* (Family and Commercial).

LITTLEHAMPTON (SUSSEX).

All watering-places may be roughly divided into two great classes—the busy, popular, fashionable on the one hand, and the quiet, secluded, inconspicuous on the other. But, then, in either class there is no end to the minor differences. Thus Hastings is a quiet place compared with Brighton; Bognor, however, knows a deeper tranquillity in its enjoyment than Hastings; while, if you go to Littlehampton, you will find Bognor itself, by comparison, seem feverishly gay in its spirits. This place is nearly midway between Worthing and Bognor, and near to the mouth of the river Arun. The neighbourhood is somewhat flat, the soil very sandy; the chief shops and dwelling-houses of the inhabitants are at a little distance from the sea;

and arranged for the most part in a pleasant mingling of house and road, and trees and gardens, with openings to green fields. But there is an inn, with a pretty flower-garden round its base; and also a range of good houses, where visitors find accommodation, facing the sea; and having between them and the beach a long strip of green sward, with here and there undulations on its surface, and the furze at times flowering away with dazzling splendour. Littlehampton is much indebted to the patronage of the famous Dr. Abernethy and his family, of whom it was the constant resort.

CLIMATE.—The air is very pure and mild, though the whole neighbourhood belongs, as we have shewn in the preliminary remarks on climate, to the relaxing rather than to the bracing class. And, as there is little or no protection very near, we should think that it must be liable to serious changes of temperature in a short time, under the influence of wind. The rate of mortality, however, to each thousand of the population is only 17, or 8 less than that of London; it is, therefore, a very healthy place.

BATHING.—The sands are good, and there are bathing machines. At the eastern extremity bathing without the machine is permitted; but, owing to the flatness of the beach, swimmers should only bathe during high tide.

RECREATIONS.—Here are news-rooms; assembly rooms, with occasional public amusements, such as concerts, lectures, exhibitions, and general meetings; regattas; and races. Other recreations are—angling in the Arun for trout, a ride or a drive along the sands as far as Worthing, (p. 187); or an agreeable walk into the country, which is well—in many parts beautifully—wooded, and which includes one very charming excursion, namely, to Arundel Castle, which is finely situated on a steep hill, and is invested with a thousand historical attractions. It is first mentioned in the will of Alfred the Great; became traditionally popular as the abode of the famous Giant Bevis of Hampton, who was the warder of the gate to the Earls of Arundel, and whose weekly supplies of provisions were two hogsheads of beer, an ox, and mustard and bread in proportion; and, among other remarkable features, the castle became distinguished as carrying with it, for the benefit of its owner, whoever he might be, the right to the Earldom of Arundel. It has been frequently besieged, the last time being in the Civil War, when Sir William Waller took it, and found therein seventeen columns of foot, two of horse, and a thousand gunners. To accomplish this, the Parliamentarians had to raise artillery to the church steeple. The inhabited parts of the castle are as a sealed book to visitors, but the keep can be seen on Monday and Friday, by those who have first obtained tickets of the Norfolk Arms in Arundel. These must be presented at the principal entrance lodge at the top of the town. To say nothing of its own inherent attractions, the keep affords views of a very beautiful character, both on the land and the sea. Visitors will be struck with the appearance of a close network which covers the keep. This is to confine a collection of eagle-owls who breed here. The Chancellor Lord Thurlow once came *incognito* to see them, and the

guide pointed at one bird, with the remark, "We sometimes call him 'the Chancellor,' and sometimes 'Lord Eldon,' 'cause he's so very wise." The river Arun, of which we have spoken, is famous among anglers for its mullet; and among naturalists, for the bird of prey known as the mullet-hawk, which haunts the neighbourhood, that it may also angle, in its way. A new fort, on the west side of the river, has been lately constructed on the most approved principles, armed with five 68-pounders, and with mortars. Close by is a place for rifle practice.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There is a good church, and a Wesleyan Chapel.

MARKET DAY, Thursday. A pleasure fair is held on the 26th of May.

POPULATION, 2350.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station, 68½ miles, and Pimlico, 70½ miles (L. B. and S. C. Railway), to Arundel; fares, 14s., 9s. 7d., 5s. 3d. Omnibuses meet the trains for Littlehampton, which is a little more than a mile distant. The telegraph office is at the Arundel Railway Station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Brace* (nearest the sea, with a pretty flower-garden round it). *Norfolk Hotel* (Commercial Inn and Posting-house; omnibuses meet every train), Surrey Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; attendance optional.

LOWESTOFT (SUFFOLK).

Looking at the map of England, we find that Norfolk and Suffolk make together one large half-rounded projection to the east; and in the centre of that projection—itself projecting still further beyond all the other points of the coast—there is a place which is at once seen to be the most eastern in all England. This is Lowestoft, or, as it is sometimes spelt, Lowestoffe, and which is pronounced Laystoff. The houses built on the cliffs shrink back from this obtrusive position to an unusual distance, leaving a beach nearly half a mile wide, and thus affording opportunity for long hanging gardens and terraces, sloping down from them towards the sea. These houses form the eastern side of the High Street, which is nearly a mile long. It is well paved and lighted; the houses are good and modern; and the town, from its commanding position, affords fine views of the German Ocean and surrounding country. From the sea its appearance is singularly picturesque.

Lowestoft owes much of its prosperity to Sir Morton Peto, who resides at Somerleyton, and who built much of the town, and made many improvements in the harbour. This harbour, which he purchased in 1844, and since almost entirely reconstructed, is protected by two piers, with a lighthouse shewing a red light all night at the end of each. The southern of these, 400 yards long, is fitted and arranged for a promenade, and forms

with the Esplanade, which it adjoins, decidedly the finest walk on this coast. The herring fishery is the chief source of occupation; and the Denes, the tract of land between the houses and the sea, contain the curing-houses.

Lowestoft was the scene of the defeat of the Dutch Admiral Offdam by the Duke of York in 1665. Among eminent natives were Sir Thomas Leake and Sir T. Allen, the admirals, Gillingwater the historian, and Nash the dramatist.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 17, or 8 less than the general average of London (25).

BATHING.—Lately Lowestoft has been much more generally used than before as a bathing-place. The shore is mainly composed of hard firm sand, but slightly intermixed with shingle. There are bathing-machines and baths at the south end of the town.

RECREATIONS, etc.—The Assembly Rooms in Crown Street are decidedly handsome. There is a theatre, a St. John's Parochial Library and Reading-room, a mechanics' institute, and the usual minor entertainments.

Yarmouth, some nine miles distant, may form a pleasant excursion.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Lowestoft Advertiser*. *The East Suffolk Mercury*, Saturday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—St. Margaret's Lowestoft Church is a large and handsome edifice, situated nearly half a mile west of the town. It is interesting and worth visiting; especially the "Maid's Chamber," its porch, its brasses, baptismal font, and monuments to Bishop Scroope of Dromore, Admirals Ashby and Mighells, and Potter the translator of *Æschylus* and *Sophocles*. Under his (the Bishop's) and Whiston and Hudson's tombs, all of whom held this living, is the inscription:—"Here lie your painful ministers," etc. St. John's Church is a handsome cruciform structure. Besides these, there are St. Peter's, a chapel of ease, erected by public subscription a short time ago, and chapels for Baptists, Independents, Wesleyans, and Primitive Methodists.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-day, Wednesday. Besides the herring fishery, great quantities of mackerel are caught here and sent to London. Fairs are held on May 12 and October 13.

POPULATION.—In 1861, 10,663.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Bishopsgate Station), E. C. Railway, *via* Colchester, 117 miles; fares, 19s. 6d., 14s. 6d., 9s. 9d.; *via* Cambridge, 149 miles, same fares. The Telegraph Office is at the Harbour.

HOTELS, etc.—*Crown and Anchor*. *Crown and Queen's Head* (Family and Commercial)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s. *Royal*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 6s.; tea, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d. to 4s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 5s. to 10s. 6d. *Suffolk*.

LYME-REGIS (DORSET).

This much frequented bathing place is situated at the south-western extremity of Dorset, bordering upon Devonshire. It was famous in Saxon times for its salt-works. In the time of Henry IV. it was pillaged by the French. Blake and Ceeley defended it for two months in 1644. Monmouth landed at it, and set up his standard in 1685. From the time of Edward I. until the passing of the Reform Bill, it returned two representatives to Parliament. Only one member is now sent. It is governed by a mayor, four aldermen, and twelve councillors, who are styled "the Mayor and Burgesses of the borough Lyme-Regis." The revenue of the borough is £240.

St. Michael-the-Archangel Church is in the later Decorated style; it contains a monument to Hewlings, one of Judge Jeffrey's victims. In 1846 eleven sailing vessels of 689 tons belonged to this port. The customs were £2142.

Case the astrologer and quack, Judge Guntry, Sir G. Somers the discoverer of the Bermudas, and Miss Anning, who made some valuable additions to the fossil fauna of England, were natives.

POPULATION, 3215.

CONVEYANCES.—From London, 143 miles. From Dorchester, 22 miles. From Bridport, $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

HOTELS, etc.—*Lion. Three Cups.*

LYTHAM (LANCASTER).

This little watering-place, though overshadowed as it were by its larger neighbours—Southport in one direction, and Blackpool in another—has attractions of its own for many people in its greater seclusion. It stands on the north shore of the broad estuary of the river Ribble; is clean and neat looking, having, indeed, been in a great measure rebuilt of late years.

At Lytham Pool, a mile distant, vessels trading with the port of Preston receive and discharge their merchandise into smaller vessels to pass the shallow water.

CLIMATE.—It occupies a sheltered position on the western coast, and may probably be considered to occupy in climate, as in geographical site, a position midway between the bracing air of Blackpool and the much milder air of Southport. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population for the district of the Fylde (in which Lytham is situated) is 18, or 7 less than that of London. Westerly winds prevail.

BATHING.—There is a convenient place, not far off, for free bathing.

The beach has been levelled and made convenient for those who bathe from the machines. It is now generally flat and sandy. Public baths are about to be erected, also assembly and reading rooms.

RECREATIONS.—There are subscription news-rooms and billiard-rooms; and the river abounds with fine salmon and trout. Lytham Hall, in the vicinity, is the seat of Colonel Clifton, the proprietor of the whole parish; and near the mansion are the ruins of a Benedictine Priory, dating from the reign of Richard of the Lion-Heart. There is a fine continuous walk for nearly two miles, with most agreeable views of the scenery on the opposite banks of the estuary of the Ribble. Lytham has no theatre.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Besides the parish church of St. Cuthbert, there is a new and handsome church in the Early English style on the east beach. There are also chapels for Wesleyans, Baptists, and Roman Catholics.

MARKETS, etc.—There is a neat market house, where fruit, vegetables, and meat may be always obtained during the season.

POPULATION, 2556, mostly engaged in the fishing.

CONVEYANCES.—From Liverpool (Exchange Station), L. and Y. R., to Preston; also from Liverpool (Lime Street Station); thence by Preston and Fleetwood Railway, 57 miles; fares, 6s., 5s., 3s. 6d. Telegraph station at Preston, 13½ miles. From Manchester (Victoria Station), L. and Y. R., to Preston, 30½ miles. From Preston, as before, arriving 45 minutes after leaving that place.

Lytham is 8 miles from Southport (p. 163) across the sands, 5½ from Kirkham, and 8 from Blackpool (p. 12).

HOTELS, etc.—*Clifton Arms. Market*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Railway*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s.; attendance optional.

MALVERN (WORCESTER).

It is not the intrinsic beauties nor attractions of Malvern, although these are of no slight order, that draw as a magnet, whether they will or no, many of the finest and most delicately-wrought minds of our time, to drink its waters or climb its hills. It is here that they find what they may seek in vain elsewhere among the highest physicians, or in the best watering-places, where every comfort and luxury is provided for them,—they find doctors who will shew them how Nature has been forgotten, and must at last be remembered in remedying those ills which constant neglect of her absolute laws have produced; and that it is only by returning in penitence and true faith to submit to the code her ministers hold up to us, that they may regain and know how to retain the health that no medicine can bestow or restore. And though these disciples and ministers of Nature are daily

becoming more numerous and more widely scattered, there is yet nowhere such an assemblage as at Malvern, the recognized head-quarters of hydro-pathy, where we find Dr. Gully, Dr. Wilson, Dr. Marsden, Dr. Grindrod, and Dr. Walter Johnson.

We have said Malvern has attractions. "Nature seems," says Dr. Addison, "to have unfolded her choicest beauties in the surrounding scenery, and to have collected here everything that can delight the eye or engage the imagination;" indeed, "Malvern is perhaps one of the most healthy and delightful spots in the kingdom." It consists of two portions, named respectively Great and Little Malvern, which lie about $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles apart on the slope of the Malvern Hills, a high range on the borders of Herefordshire and Worcestershire, dividing the valleys of the Severn and the Wye. Above Great Malvern rises the Worcestershire Beacon to the height of 1300 feet, commanding views from its summit of the beautifully wooded and variegated scenery of Worcestershire in the valley—of Herefordshire at your feet with its sublime hills—of the winding Severn and the beautiful vale of Evesham—of the black Mountains of Brecknock, and of the Sugar Loaf of Monmouthshire. If the day is a true Malvern sun-tanning day, there are sure to be plenty of wide-awakes of all shapes and tints, of coquettish hats, graceful and otherwise; their wearers mounted perhaps on donkeys or mules, while their rougher companions, by the aid of their "Malvern staff," climb cautiously, and sometimes crab-fashion, up the steep and oddly zig-zag paths—now pausing to jest and break into a peal of laughter at some one's unlucky slip, and now, as they draw near the summit, to turn back and gaze below with the self-satisfied air that creeps over one in taking a retrospective view of an arduous work successfully performed. But those who cannot wander far, and who are too weak to climb those health-giving hills, will find plenty of houses having gardens, in the midst of orchards and plantations, prepared expressly for their comfort. And those who *cannot* from them reach the wells, which lie between the two villages, will find apartments quite near the latter; but it is hardly wise, if the inability is not real, to lose a slight compulsory daily exercise, which may be of more value even than the water itself.

Malvern is of considerable antiquity. The abbey of Malvern was endowed by Edward the Confessor; and at the dissolution of monasteries was purchased by the inhabitants for a parish church. The pillars and arches are Early Norman, and the rest of the Later Pointed style. The gateway is very rich, and a beautiful specimen of the Later English style. There is an ancient legend, which relates that a crusader left his wife and family at home in his castle, and departed to the Holy Land. While he was away, the steward whom he had left in charge became enamoured of his mistress, and losing all sense of honour to his master and respect for her, committed himself so that she repelled him with scorn and indignation. His position now became critical, and intense hatred took the place of his

former love. As soon as he heard of his lord's arrival, he set out to meet him, and covered his own guilt by complaining bitterly of the looseness and criminality of his virtuous mistress. Moodily and with pent-up rage, the betrayed husband stalked into his castle and plunged his sword into his faithful wife's bosom at the very instant of their meeting. Soon he learned his mistake; but, alas! too late. In his sorrow he built *Avecot Monastery*, a subsidiary of the Abbey at Malvern.

CLIMATE.—The air is pure and invigorating; being exposed to the east, the wind from that quarter is somewhat severe occasionally, but rarely if ever in the summer season. The sun, too, in the middle of the day is rather oppressive during the hottest months, owing to the deficiency of shade; otherwise the position is a cool one. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 18, or 7 less than the general average of London (25).

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—There are two springs at Malvern—*St. Anne's* and the *Holy Well*. *St. Anne's* is a plain building, most picturesquely situated. Here, in a romantic little room, of a morning, as early as six o'clock, are assembled numbers of patients—some drinking the water which trickles out of a small basin, some engaged in conversation, or listening to the band playing, while the surrounding heights are alive with people climbing in the distance far away up the heights of the *Beacon Hill*.

The water, which is slightly tepid, has little or no mineral impregnation, but is extremely pure, and of that class which, says Vetter, a standard German writer on mineral springs, "is suited to old age, and possesses a youth-restoring power by imparting fresh flexibility, and mobility, and by strengthening the nerves, as may be seen where stiffness prevails, united with a general weakness and local irritation." In his *Mineral Waters of England*, Mr. Lee tells us that, used internally, in some instances it produces nausea, drowsiness, vertigo, and headache. These symptoms, however, subside in a day or two, and may always be removed by the exhibition of a mild laxative. Dr. Wall considered the application of the water very beneficial in painful scrofulous ulceration attended with local irritation and fever; also in a dry state of the skin with fissures. The mode of dressing sores and wounds by the simple application of water has of late years been revived in some of the London hospitals, and is found preferable to more complicated applications. Malvern people have long been in the habit of using the water as a lotion for inflamed eyes. Saunders also says, the people who came here used to dip their linen in the water and put it on wet, renewing it when it became dry. This practice of wet compresses forms no inconsiderable part of the hydropathic treatment of the present day.

RECREATIONS.—Malvern is not the place for the gaities of society; the patients have not sufficient time to allow themselves to indulge in

amusements that will take them away from their universal pursuit of health. Their three daily baths, their three meals, and the invariable walks between each, do not leave much unoccupied time at their disposal. Therefore it is very quiet, and, beyond the annual ball, few in-door recreations are much patronized. But Dr. Grindrod appears to understand the taste of the Malvern visitors, for, during the last eight or nine years, his weekly Thursday lectures on health, water, etc., have received constant attention, his audience being often crowded to overflowing. His lecture-room, at Townsend House, is used as a reading-room in the day-time, and has beautiful grounds adjoining in which an annual temperance fête is held.

The geologist will rarely find strata within so moderate a district present so many features of geological interest. All over the hills are strewn fragments (and in endless variety) of syenite, granite, greenstone, epidote, and silikenside, from the hardest and most impenetrable surfaces to the most soft and crumbling. Once it was thought that a gold mine had been discovered, but it turned out to be sparkling mica only. Anglers should look after the salmon in the Severn, and the trout, which are large and rich. Carp, perch, roach, etc., are also found here in abundance.

The Malvern Institute was established for the instruction of the less educated class. The pic-nics and excursions are better patronized; and there is a large circle of fit places in the neighbourhood, and an abundant supply of carriages, horses, ponies, mules, and donkeys. Among the places worth visiting will be found Eastnor; the views from its castle and beautiful grounds are very fine; and Bransil Castle and ruins. Sedbury, near Eastnor, contains an old church with fine spire and stained window, and an original sexton of quaint humour. Ross, further on, is reached through orchards and hop fields. Westwood Park is the seat of Sir John Pakington. At the White Ladies' Nunnery, near Claines, are the cup and bed of Queen Elizabeth that she used on the occasion of her visit in 1585. Henlip, the seat of Viscount Southwell, is rich in Gunpowder Plot associations. It was at Upton—where the famous Dr. Dee was born, and which has other interesting historical memories in connection with it—that Edward II. breathed his last, in agony—murdered. There is a somewhat large collection of portraits; and the house itself is interesting, the castellated form being well kept up. Bevere, an island in the Severn, two miles distant, is a good and favourite bathing-place, where the distracted inhabitants took refuge during the plague of 1637. At Croome d'Abitot, is one of the largest parks of the county, formerly that of Urso d'Abitot, the first Earl of Worcester. Omersley Park is the residence of a good family, the Sandys, which has produced Sandys the poet, and Archbishop Sandys. At Knightsford Bridge, on the river Teme, the visitor can find a comfortable inn and refreshments; and from the Wych or Wynch, command a view that makes one giddy, looking on the immense plain below. The British Camp; and

Cowleigh Park, through which there is a lovely drive to Credley and Mathon, complete our list.

There is every inducement round Malvern to bring the town-spoilt visitor out of doors; little to keep him in; and every probability, if he enter heart and soul into its every-day life, that he return home comparatively strong and robust, and with an insight into the few simple but great laws of health that will never desert him. Never has schoolboy had his lesson broken into him more effectually than will the Malvern patient, before he leaves, have brought home to him the knowledge that

"The stomach, that great organ, soon,
If overcharged, is out of tune;
Blown up with wind that sore annoys
The ear with most unhallowed noise.
That all those sorrows and diseases
A man may fly from if he pleases;
For early rising will restore
His powers to what they were before;
Teach him to dine at Nature's call,
And to sup lightly, if at all;
And leave the folly of night dinners
To fools and dandies, and old sinners."

NEWSPAPER.—*The Malvern Advertiser*, published every Saturday from June to November only, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Malvern Church is a fine Gothic cruciform structure of 170 by 60 feet in length and breadth. A tower with battlements and pinnacles rises to the height of 124 feet in the centre. This church contains the remains of the priory, of which it formed part originally. A church has lately been erected at Holywell. There are two district churches, the one at Malvern links, and the other at Barnard's Green; also a Roman Catholic chapel, picturesquely situated near the old timbered house of Lady Clare, and an antique and partly dilapidated church at Little Malvern, containing some stained windows, etc. There are also two chapels for the Countess of Huntingdon's connection.

POPULATION, 4484.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. R., to Worcester, 129½ miles; fares, 21s., 15s., 9s. 3d.; thence by the Malvern Railway. From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., etc., to Malvern, 128½ miles; fares, 23s. 3d., 16s. 6d., 10s. Worcester is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—Great Malvern.—*Beauchamp*. *Belle Vue*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. to 6s.; tea, including meat, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d. to 3s.; attendance optional. *Fermor Arms*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional. *Foley Arms*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. to 6s.; tea, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Montrose Boarding House*. *Red*

Lion—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional. *Malvern Wells*.—*Admiral Benbow*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Esington*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 9d. to 2s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Well House*—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 2s.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance optional.

MARGATE (KENT).

Those who resort to watering-places merely to exchange the stifling city air, and its too prolonged business cares, for the pure breeze of the sea, and who do not look for great natural beauty, or any kind of seclusion, will find Margate all they could wish. Unlike its neighbour and rival, Ramsgate, it does not now appertain to fashionable, or even genteel society, but boasts of having done so in former days. There is even a wild sort of tradition flying about (at times when its neighbour gets insufferably arrogant) of a real Marquis having stayed in it a whole season or more. But this is only delicately and artistically hinted at: Margate does not choose to be called on for proof. It is content to know that it is not only a bustling and important town, with its pier (the grand promenade of the place) and parades, squares, and esplanades, and handsome well-furnished shops, but was so many years ago, before Ramsgate had changed its lowly row of huts for its pretentious Marine Parade, or called itself other than a fishing village, and enjoyed the occasional patronage of Margate herself. Ramsgate, indeed, may boast of its high gentility, its lords and countesses, its baronets and dowagers, its green esplanades, and so on; but then it is to be remembered, that where one person lands at Ramsgate, whether he be a lord or a London apprentice, ten land at Margate. So again, when the weather is too hot for what Ramsgate calls her fashionables to endure, it is probably delightful at Margate. And what if her visitors do not think of gentility, they do something much better: from the very moment of their landing, they plunge into thorough and hearty enjoyment. The ladies are not afraid of fatigue, and spend their time in walking about the streets, which are not the easiest in the world; for Margate begins in a valley, and stretches itself up the slope of the hill on either side, thereby making the streets more pleasing to look at than to traverse. Up and down, however, the maternal ladies bustle about, with their long files of children; and they look at the shops; and they get a romance from the circulating library (a regular Margate romance, in the old circulating library vein, scarcely to be found anywhere else); and sit on the beach or the Fort, while the nursemaids and little ones go with their wooden spades to the sands or the jetty, or to the pier, to watch the arrival of the steamers. That pier on a Saturday night is the liveliest scene imaginable. A steam-

boat, called the *Hat's boat*, or the husband's boat, arrives, or ought to arrive, at nine in the evening from the metropolis. The good men, having finished their weekly affairs on the Saturday afternoon, embark in this boat to rejoin their wives and children for the ensuing Sunday. Should this be past its time, the gossiping sinks into a murmur of anxiety, and when the precious freight does at last arrive, rises into a perfect babel of tongues. Anxious questions and hasty replies are heard and answered; while around rises the din of the cabmen's voices, and the cries of "quiet lodgings" by very noisy lodging-house keepers, mixed with the eternal welcome of "shrimps and prawns."

For a mile along the coast extends a sea-wall, to defend Margate from the sea. The pier is of stone, 900 feet long and 60 wide. The lighthouse (in the form of a Doric pillar, open to the public, and commanding fine sea-views) indicates, after dark, if the harbour be accessible: not being so at more than half tide. When this is not the case, the steamers have to land their passengers at the jetty, a large iron platform, extending several hundred feet from the shore, and forming a pleasant promenade. The portion of the town on the western side of the harbour is called Buenos Ayres.

CLIMATE.—The air is remarkably keen, fresh, and bracing; too much so, indeed, for invalids—being unsheltered by hills, and therefore much exposed to ungenial winds, especially the north-east wind, which is cold and cutting, and not unfrequent. On the other hand, the intelligent writer of the paper on Margate, in the "*Land we Live in*," says—"We think it by far the healthiest place on the Isle of Thanet—we think the Fort one of the healthiest spots in England. Though so much exposed to the wind, it was, during the last winter, some eight degrees warmer than any place in the neighbourhood of London." The rate of mortality for Margate (and the calculation includes the whole Isle of Thanet), to each 1000 of the population, is 19, or 6 less than the average for London.

BATHING.—Among the greatest of the Margate attractions are the Clifton Baths, formed out of a cliff, and consisting of subterranean passages, furnished with library, news-room, an organ, on which any one may play, billiard-tables, and other amusements, for those who go there to bathe, and who have to wait their turn: There are two other bathing establishments; one on the Lower Marine Terrace, and the Wellington Baths, 150 High Street. The shore is flat; the sands are firm and smooth; and, to use the language of Margate's own poet, Mr. Peter Theophilus Turner—

"Along the borders of the Western strand,
In High Street many Bathing-houses stand;
Though thus they're named, they are not strictly so—
They're only places where the bathers go
To wait their turn of plunging in the sea,
Which here they do with strictest decency."

At West Brook is a sea-bathing infirmary for poor people, chiefly of London and its vicinity. It was at Margate that Benjamin Beal, the quaker, invented the first bathing-machines, and in establishing them was allowed to ruin himself.

RECREATIONS.—Row and sailing boats, donkeys, and donkey-chaises, telescope-gazing, and promenade gossip, with other and similar avocations and enjoyments innumerable, fill up much of the amusement fund of Margate. But there is also a literary institution, supported by yearly subscriptions, containing a museum, with good specimens of British birds, and of native plants found in the neighbourhood, and a library (with 2500 volumes) and lecture-room, in which, during the winter season, a regular course of lectures, chiefly on scientific subjects, are delivered; a handsomely fitted up assembly-room, with billiard-room and a colonnade outside; several bazaars, where the ladies can play on the piano, and where everybody mixes in the amusement of the raffle; a theatre, and the Tivoli gardens, a kind of minor Vauxhall. Various amusements are also provided during summer evenings in the bath-rooms. The middle of September is the period when Margate is in its prime. The number of visitors during the whole season has been estimated at from 50,000 to 100,000. Then in the middle of September come the races, which are held about a mile from Daundelion, filling all the lodging-houses with London visitors, and the lodging-house keepers' pockets with money; also a regatta, which is very popular. After this time, the steamers go away very full, and come back very empty: the season is over, and the good wives have eight or nine long months to count their gains, and mark how fast they diminish.

In the neighbourhood are several interesting ruins, particularly at Reculver, 11 miles (*See HERNE BAY*), and Richborough, Daundelion, and Salverton. Visitors are admitted to the lighthouse on the North Foreland.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Kent Herald*, Thursday, 3d. *The Kentish Observer and Margate and Ramsgate Journal*, Thursday, 4d. *The Canterbury Journal*, Saturday, 2½d. *The Kentish Times*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Trinity Church is handsomely built, and so conspicuously situated on the Fort as to serve as a landmark for sailors. The old parish church of St. John's contains some ancient tombs and curious monumental brasses. There are also places of worship for Wesleyan Methodists, Independents, Baptists, Roman Catholics, Mariners, Calvinists, and the Countess of Huntingdon's connection.

MARKETS, etc.—Market days, Wednesday and Saturday. There is a commodious market house, and a good supply of meat, fish, poultry, and vegetables. The main fishery here is for skates, haddock, soles, and flat fish.

POPULATION, 8874.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station, S. E. R., 101 miles; fares, 10s., 7s., 5s. Steamers to and from London daily in summer; three times a week in winter; fares, 5s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.; children, 3s. 6d. Steam-

boats communicate with Gravesend, Herne Bay, Ramsgate, and Tilbury. The telegraph office is at the railway station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Duke's Head* (Family) near the Custom House. *Elephant* (Family and Commercial), 132 High Street. *Kent*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. to 3s. 6d. *King's Head* (Commercial), High Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. *Pier* (Family, Posting, and Commercial), Bankside—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. *Royal* (and Assembly Rooms), Cecil Square—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance charged in bill; private room, 2s. *White Hart* (Family and Commercial), Marine Parade—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 4s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. to 2s. 6d. *York* (Family), Marine Parade—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 3s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; private room, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.

MATLOCK (DERBY).

If the lover of domestic comforts, or the invalid, to whom such things are more needful than all the skill of the physician, would also receive the benefit, mentally and bodily, of the loveliest scenery and purest air, yet be unwilling to dispense with many of the gaieties, fashionable society, and conveniences of Bath or of Brighton—if he love wooded heights, wooded valleys, or a river so concealed by overhanging trees that at a casual glance its width can scarce be told—if he would have grandeur, without solitude it is true, but in its most exquisitely refined forms, and all these in a place forming “the centre of a district of attractions,” where there are at every turn romantic footpaths leading to charming points of view, and where the life, being essentially an out-of-door life, will allure the indolent to adopt the surest of all means to obtain health, inexpensive and permanent, increased strength and exhilaration of spirits—he will find it all in Matlock, on the banks of the Derwent, between the Tors of Matlock Dale.

This lovely valley “is naturally a deep narrow ravine, how produced, or by what convulsion, must be left to geologists to determine. One side is formed by lofty perpendicular limestone rocks, the other by the sloping sides of giant mountains; and along the bottom runs the Derwent, sometimes pent up in a narrow channel, and obstructed by the fragments which have from time to time fallen from the beetling Tor, and sometimes spreading like a lucid lake, and reflecting as a mirror the beautiful but softened tints of the overhanging foliage.”* The Tors, which shelter this favoured

* Mr. Llewellyn Jewitt's “Nooks and Corners of Derbyshire.”

spot, named respectively the High Tor, Hag Tor, and Cat Tor, form, with the more distant Stonnis rocks, a kind of half amphitheatre. "The word *tor*," says "The Land we Live in" in an admirable article on Derbyshire and Dovedale, "is applied through Derbyshire (as it is in Devonshire) to a lofty precipitous mass of rock, much as *scar* is used in Yorkshire. *Tor* is the Saxon word from which our word *tower* is directly derived. The High Tor is an enormous mass of rock, which rises aloft to a height of nearly four hundred feet. The lower part is covered thickly with various trees and shrubs, but above a vast perpendicular wall towers for 150 feet, its face bare, rugged, and weather-beaten. At the base winds the Derwent; all around are objects of inferior grandeur. This is unquestionably the finest part of Matlock Dale, and the Tor forms a noble object in whatever direction it be viewed. When illuminated by the setting sun, or the full moon, and the meaner features of man's introduction are hidden in the deep masses of gloom, the effect becomes magnificent. It is one of the memorable scenes in a Derbyshire tour. Masson, on the other side of the Dale, is much loftier than High Tor, but, from its form, is far less remarkable. The view from its summit is extensive and very fine: the southern entrance of Matlock Dale is naturally inferior to the northern, and its original character pretty well destroyed by the cotton mill, the weir, and the prim gardens. Yet in almost any other locality it would be admired by the stranger, while with Matlock people it appears to be the favourite spot."

A century and a half ago Matlock was an insignificant place as far as accommodation went. The visitor would have here found thoroughly bad roads; the difficulties and perils of which being surmounted, and the summit of the Dale attained, he would look down upon a wilderness, far fuller of poetry than at the present time—for solitary grandeur and "sublimity steadily recede before the approach of fashion"—but also far more out of the reach of hundreds who enjoy it now, to whom its luxuries are as indispensable as its beauty. Now things are much changed, and those once bad roads are kept in the best possible order—the rain is well carried off them; something in the form of a street, though it is but a one-sided one, being open to the slopes descending to the Derwent, has made its appearance. Houses and villas in all shapes and styles (among them, Swiss-like cottages, peering out of green clusters, or crowning craggy steepes, many of them lodging-houses) rise, tier upon tier, away from the river and from the Museum parade, which is in effect the only town-like portion of the village, with shops, houses, hotels, and museums, for the sale of the natural productions of the place.

Matlock is sentimental to the core; its names will soon give you that information. There are among these the Lover's Walk, the Cottage of Contentment, Cupid's Cascade, Via Gellia Road, Dido's Cavern, Venus's Bower, and the Romantic Rocks. Evening is the time when this sentimentalism reaches its tenderest point. Then folks flock down to the river,

and are addicted to moonlight sailing and rowing; and then if the solitary musser wander far away, and lose himself among the dense masses of trees high upon the banks of the river, and should there hear the soft swell of music below him coming from he knows not where, let him listen more intently, and he may distinguish the rise and fall of oars, and guess it is a water party who have carried off the band with them, and are entertained by their captives. But let him plunge still farther, and when even those sounds have died away, perhaps a woman's thrilling tones will startle him as he stands among the foliage at the water's edge; and if he part the concealing branches with his hand softly, so that he may not disturb them, and look out carefully, so that the moonlight shine not on his face, he may find a boat with rowers resting on their oars, while a lady, with head thrown back, is breaking the stillness with the song he has just heard.

CLIMATE.—Matlock is famous for the agreeable coolness and delicious quality of its air; and for which reason it is more used as a summer residence than for the advantages of its so-called warm springs, which are, however, scarcely tepid. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 20, or 5 less than the general average of London (25).

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—The temperature of the Matlock springs—66° or 68° Fahrenheit—and the mild character of the water, make it a most agreeable bath in the summer weather, even for those who have no particular complaint. Dr. Granville says it is highly beneficial in dyspeptic and nephritic affections. The waters are recommended in nervous disorders, and in the earlier stage of consumption. The ordinary time for bathing is before breakfast, and between breakfast and dinner; the prices of the hot baths are 2s. 6d.; of the tepid, swimming, or shower, 1s. There are baths at the Old and New Bath Hotels.

The water is also taken inwardly, often with good effect, in gradually increased quantities. It contains much free carbonic acid, is perfectly tasteless; and beautifully clear, and is efficacious in rheumatism, biliary obstructions, glandular affections, and incipient consumption.

ANALYSIS BY SIR CHARLES SCUDAMORE.

Temperature, 68 degrees. Specific gravity, 1.003. Free carbonic acid. Murates and Sulphates of Magnesia. Lime and Soda in very minute quantities not yet ascertained.*

Matlock is well provided with medical advice; and in the neighbouring dale there is a hydropathic establishment belonging to Mr. Smedley of Lea Mills, a wealthy gentleman who has done much for hydropathy. His establishment is now at Riber Hall, Riber Hill, within view of the old one at Matlock Bank.

RECREATIONS.—A pleasant hour or two may be spent at Matlock in

* Turner's Chemistry.

the museums, which display numerous costly varieties of native minerals, some in their natural state, some manufactured; also articles wrought of the beautiful fluor spar found only at Castleton, and other elegancies which are exposed for sale; they are open gratuitously, whether the visitor desires to become a purchaser or no. There are also concerts and assemblies in the drawing-room at the Old Bath Hotel, where Byron and Miss Chaworth used to meet, and where he would stand moodily watching her engaged in the evening dance. His name is or was scratched on one of the panes in room No. 5. Other amusements are—Walker's sailing boat, the charge for which is sixpence each passenger; and the Petrifying Wells, which contain among the most popular articles exposed for sale, those kind of things which are most frequently brought by visitors for petrification, or rather to have them covered with an incrustation of lime from the water: among them, birds' nests, ladies' locks, and old wigs, seem to be the favourites. These wells are greatly popular here. Next there are the Caverns. The admission to these is a shilling each, exclusive of Bengal lights, etc., which cannot be well dispensed with. The Rutland Cavern, on the Heights of Abraham, is large enough to contain 10,000 men. The Cumberland Cavern is the most geologically interesting. The New Speedwell, reached by the Romantic Rocks, and passing out into the wood beyond, has some remarkable stalactites, possessing some strange names. This will apply also to the High Tor Grotto, which, with the Side Mine, is filled with beautiful spars.

Before ascending the Heights of Abraham, to visit the Romantic Rocks and Masson, sixpence is politely demanded of the visitor; or if he intends exploring Rutland Cavern also, a shilling will be required for the entrance fee. The scene from the summit is very grand. Immediately below is Matlock, "with its parade, and its villas, and houses lying as in a map at our feet, the carriages rolling along the road looking like miniature toys, and the Liliputian population busy at their daily work, appearing but as insignificant dots upon the surface of the picture." The singular assemblage of Romantic Rocks, "although comparatively small, is perhaps from that very fact, and its utter exclusion from the outer world, one of the most lovely spots that even Matlock can boast; it is formed of masses of gigantic rock, boldly jutting out from the side of the hill, and by a number of obelisk-shaped stones thrown wildly about in various directions, and beautifully covered with the richest coloured lichens and mosses. The whole assemblage is embosomed in the surrounding foliage of the trees, which grow from the interstices of the rock, and in a profusion of shrubs and wild plants which cast a deep gloom and shadow over the spot, while the constant dripping of the water, as it percolates through the mountains, gives a coolness and sepulchral feeling to the place, which is still more heightened by the long, waving leaves of the fern and hart's tongue, which grow in great luxuriance and profusion."* Stonnis,

* Jewitt.

anciently called "Stonehouse," a high gritstone rock between Matlock and Wirksworth, also commands a view from its summit of great beauty. Where the road divides into two roads on the farther side of Crofton Moor, the left one should be taken. Rhodes, in his *Peak Scenery*, after enumerating the beauties of the various heights in Derbyshire, says, "but not an eminence that I ever before ascended—not a prospect, however rich and varied, which I have described—was at all comparable with the view from Stonnis. In that species of beauty of landscape which approaches to grandeur, it is unequalled in Derbyshire. The parts of which it is composed are of the first order of fine things, and they are combined with a felicity that but rarely occurs in nature." Wirksworth, which lies in a hollow near the same road, about three miles from Matlock, is worthy of a visit at the same time. This was formerly the capital of the ancient mining district of the Low Peak. In the same direction is the old village of Bonsall, two miles from Matlock, which contains a venerable church and village cross. The gardens and grounds of Wiltersley Castle, the seat of P. Arkwright, Esq., are open to visitors on Mondays and Thursdays. It is a castellated mansion, built by Sir Richard Arkwright, the inventor of the spinning jenny. There is a fine view of the Matlock Dale in the grounds from Cat Tor. The little village of Matlock—two miles from its modern offspring, in the picturesque neighbourhood of Matlock Bank and Riber Hill—is as old as the Conquest. In the church, itself a venerable looking edifice, there is an arched ceiling decorated with paintings, representing scriptural subjects. The entrance to the Lover's Walk is from the ferry (costing threepence to cross), from which a path runs up a sloping road and steps to the summit of the rocks, where "a walk leads along their very verge, from which some of the most exquisite bits of scenery burst in rapid succession on the view." Lea Hurst, a gentleman's seat, "beautifully and romantically situated on rising ground in the midst of one of the most charming and extensive of the Derbyshire valleys, and surrounded on every side with hills and mountain, rocks and woods, of majestic and gigantic proportions, and watered by the winding Derwent and its tributaries," must be interesting to all, beyond the beauty of its situation, or the historical associations of its neighbourhood, as the home of Florence Nightingale.

NEWSPAPERS.—The *Matlock Bath Advertiser*, published on Saturday, during the season only, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church stands in a conspicuous position. It is built in the Decorated style of architecture, from the designs of Messrs. Wightman and Hadfield of Sheffield. It is cruciform, with a handsome tower and crocketed spire, 129 feet high, at its northern end. Lady Glenorchy's chapel was originally built as a dwelling-house, but that pious and benevolent lady, finding the property for sale, bought it, and "had it opened in connection with the Presbyterians or Independents."

POPULATION, 4252.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. & N. W. Railway, etc., *via* Derby, 149½ miles; fares, 28s. 3d., 21s. 1d., 11s. 11d. Frequent cheap excursion trains run in the summer from Derby, Nottingham, Sheffield, and other neighbouring towns. Matlock is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*New Bath*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s. *Old Bath*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d. *Temple*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional. *Walker's* (Family and Commercial)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.

PENZANCE (CORNWALL).

Penzance is situated in Mount's Bay, which is formed by the two points, Lizard's Head and Land's End. It is a picturesque little town, extending about a mile and a half east and west, and consisting of several streets, mostly handsome, well paved and well lighted, which meet in the market-place, and these form the chief portion. The houses are well built, and mostly of stone. Near the quay are some cellars, called the Barbican, which are said to denote where a castle once stood. Close to this spot is the pier, which cost upwards of £30,000, in a magnificent position, and having a full view of the bay and its beautiful scenery. A lighthouse has been erected thirty-three feet above high water. The light is only exhibited when the water at the pier is fifteen feet deep, which happens eight hours out of twelve. The Guild Hall is a most elegant building of granite in the Doric style. The pilchard fishery is carried on to a considerable extent.

Penzance derives the name of Holy Headland, which is sometimes applied to it, from a chapel dedicated to St. Anthony (of which now no trace remains), that once stood near the pier. The town was burnt by the Spaniards in 1595, and speedily rebuilt, but only to be again attacked in 1646 by Fairfax. Sir H. Davy was born and served his apprenticeship here.

CLIMATE.—Patients labouring under pulmonary complaints are sent here on account of the extraordinary mildness and still more extraordinary equability of the climate. (See our preliminary remarks on climate.) Myrtles and other exotics thrive at Penzance all the winter, at which time south-west winds predominate; and the temperature is then higher than at London, and in summer lower. The disadvantage of the climate is its moisture, which is excessive. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is 20, or 5 below that of London.

BATHING.—There are convenient public baths on the Esplanade, fitted up with every comfort, and containing hot and cold baths of salt and fresh water. Also free bathing, without machines, within five minutes' walk.

RECREATIONS.—The assembly and billiard rooms are at the Union Hotel. Other public rooms in Parade Street contain the Subscription Library and the Literary Institute, news-rooms, etc. There are also a library and reading-room at the baths; a Natural History and Antiquarian Society; and a School of Art in Regent's Place. The Museum of the Geological Society contains a most interesting and valuable collection of minerals, chiefly Cornish. On the 23d and 28th of June, the eves of St. John and St. Peter are celebrated with great noise and show by the inhabitants. The excited faces of the crowd, their fantastic dresses lit up by the lurid gleam of the torches they bear, present a scene of wild picturesqueness belonging to the fast dying customs of the olden time. The following day is generally spent in quiet pastimes, and rowing on the water, with music; a day not unneeded after the night of revelling.

The most prominent feature in the scenery of Penzance is St. Michael's Mount, a conspicuous and picturesque rock of granite 250 feet high. On the summit is the ruin of a monastery, built before the Conquest, and where the wife of Perkin Warbeck sought refuge when her husband was on his way to Bodmin. Two miles and a half south of Penzance is the fishing village of Mousehole, which should be visited on account of a cave it contains, and as being near the remains of a tin mine, the only one ever sunk in the sea. Besides abounding in delightful walks full of interest and beauty, Penzance is within a pleasant ride of the Land's End and its picturesque neighbourhood.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Cornish Telegraph*, Wednesday, 3d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Besides the Parish Church at Madron (one mile), there are two very handsome chapels:—St. Mary's (in the Pointed style of architecture) has a lofty tower; St. Paul's, erected by the Rev. H. Batten, is a modern Gothic structure of granite, with a very beautiful interior of stained glass, producing a soft rich light. There are places of worship for Wesleyan, Primitive, and Association Methodists, Roman Catholics, Baptists and Jordan Baptists, Independents, Society of Friends, and Jews.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-days are Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. The Poultry and Butter Market is a large building in Princes Street. The Fish Market—ugly enough—is opposite the Guildhall in Market Jew Street. Fairs are held here on March 27th, May 29th, Thursday after Corpus Christi Day, June 24th and 25th, September 11th, and November 27th.

POPULATION, 9414.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station) G. W. R., etc., 326½ miles; fares, 63s.; 44s. 2d.; 22s. A mail (sailing) packet twice a

week to the Scilly Isles. Steam communication between Penzance and London, Liverpool, Plymouth, and Falmouth.

HOTELS.—*Railway*—breakfast, 1s. 3d. to 2s.; dinner, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; attendance optional. *Star*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 2s. *Three Tuns*—breakfast, 1s.; lunch, 1s. 3d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; supper, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. *Union. Western and Mount Bay. The Queen's.*

RAMSEY (*See ISLE OF MAN*).

RAMSGATE (KENT).

That Ramsgate is so close to Margate, is, in the opinion of its genteel inhabitants, one of the greatest misfortunes that could have befallen it. They hold themselves aloof from their "vulgar" neighbour: If Margate visits Ramsgate, they look on frowningly, but they do not return the compliment. Its streets are more respectable—its broad stone steps down to the sea are a never-ending source of pride to them; there are no such steps at Margate—the esplanade is greener, finer, and better kept than its neighbour's—the rows of houses, villas, and terraces, more stately—the amusements are fewer and more refined—the folks more select—mixed society less tolerated—even the shrimps share the general superiority, if not refinement. Still, spite of its grander airs, Ramsgate is not aristocratic.

Like so many of its kind, it served the usual "small fishing village" apprenticeship, only beginning to rise in the last century "through the successful trade of its inhabitants to Russia and the east country." Its name originates from Rium's Gate—Rium being the ancient name of Thanet—and gate a passage between dunes or cliffs to the sea. The harbour and piers form its most important feature. As early as 1787 Pennant speaks of its pier as the "finest existing." A wooden one was also built on the west side, which subsequently gave place to a new one of stone; so that now there are two good piers of stone, the eastern of which is nearly 3000, and the western 1500 feet in length, enclosing the harbour, an area of about 45 acres, which has occasionally given shelter to 500 sail at one time. The width of these piers is 26 feet, including the thickness of the parapet; and the width of the entrance to the harbour between their heads, 240 feet. Along the tops of the piers a promenade has been constructed, which is probably the finest in the kingdom. On the western pier is a lighthouse, which displays a red light after dusk, when the harbour can be entered, changing to green at half-ebb. It forms a conspicuous feature in the landscape; its brilliant gleam on the dark water as it dashes and breaks against the invincible stone at night is particularly picturesque and striking. In the day-time, a ball on the cliff is raised at half-flood, and dropped at half ebb. More ships probably pass Ramsgate than any other English port. The trade of the Ramsgate inhabitants con-

sists mainly in its fisheries, coal and produce importations, and shipping repairs. But its chief revenue is derived from the harbour, as a steam packet port and harbour of refuge. Foreign steamers are occasionally driven in when unable to reach their own ports. At night the "Gull," a floating beacon, manned by eight seamen and a captain, gleams far away in the distance. The "Gull," having two lights; the North Sand, having three lights—and the South Sand, one light, together indicate the extent of the famous and terrible Goodwin Sands, including a space of nine or ten miles.

Ramsgate lies on the sides of two chalk cliffs, ascended by two long flights of stone steps, called respectively, Augusta Stairs and Jacob's Ladder. It is divided into ancient and modern portions, the former occupying one of those natural depressions of the chalk locally called "gates" or stairs, and the latter containing the principal streets, with handsome crescents, etc. The views from the houses facing the sea are always animated and interesting, from the number of vessels making for, and sailing from, the harbour. The demands of the lodging-house keepers in these desirable positions are frequently, especially in the season, anything but moderate. But the season being late, *i. e.*, Ramsgate not being much frequented until the latter end of the summer months or autumn, persons who come here earlier will not only find it cheaper but pleasanter; for, owing to its sheltered position under the cliffs, it is often most oppressively hot when most crowded with visitors.

CLIMATE.—Ramsgate is decidedly more bracing than the south-coast watering-places, though warmer than Margate. Sufferers from scorbutic disorders will find it exercises an exceedingly beneficial influence. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population (including the whole Isle of Thanet) is 19, or 6 less than the general average of London (25).

BATHING.—Few places can boast such perfect bathing accommodation, both in the open air and at the baths, which are elegantly fitted up with luxurious seats in the reading, waiting, and refreshment rooms. There are machines under the east cliff, and baths there, in front of the harbour and at west cliff—these last being the best. The sands are pre-eminently good, though there is no privacy obtainable on them. Otherwise they are excellent, and stretch right away to Broadstairs. At Dumpton Bay, midway on the road thither, about a mile and a quarter from Ramsgate, is an especially beautiful and retired spot for bathing without the machine.

RECREATIONS.—The amusements comprise assembly rooms, bazaar, with music, and raffles, and one or two good libraries, beside the usual minor and extraordinary entertainments. Canterbury itself may be conveniently visited from Ramsgate.

Pegwell Bay is a favourite excursion, as the landing place of Hengist and Horsa, also of Augustine and the Christian missionaries; and unrivalled in its reputation for shrimps, both fresh and potted, and shrimp sauce.

BROADSTAIRS—the genteel and quiet, three miles distant in another direction—possesses, as a sea-bathing place, advantages superior to either Margate or Ramsgate, and is well worth visiting as an excursion. It is quiet but expensive. The sea view from the cliff parade is strikingly fine. Its name is derived from the width of its sea entrance, defended anciently by an archway and strong doors. The Baptist meeting-house contains the relics of the chapel of "Our Lady of Broadstairs." Ships sailing past this spot were accustomed to lower their top-sails, so great was its reputation. "There are good people—and good-natured—to be found in and about Broadstairs, and the spot itself is charming. With some occupation, and with pursuits requiring quiet, one may pass a blessed time there. The little green esplanade above the cliffs, with its neat row of houses; the hills that slope away from the shore; the miniature port with its rough quay, and small coasters and fishing boats; and the glorious open sea, afford delight to the eye. Away from the cliffs and behind the town are some little green enclosures, flanked on one side by small, clean looking houses, that look delightfully cool and quiet—almost like the inner court of a Benedictine convent in Italy."* The antiquarian will find some interesting ground at Osengall Hill, about a mile and a half distant, which, when dug through for a railway cutting, was found to be covered with graves, those of the first Saxon settlers in Thanet. About 200 graves are supposed to have been destroyed; but those that remained contained (from the custom of burying the dead in their best clothing) arms, ornaments, and all sorts of relics, such as coins, brooches, weapons, beads, strings of glass, and a beautifully-formed pair of Roman scales, and weights formed out of Roman coin. This last article, and the fact that some of the graves are clearly Roman, appear to shew that "a Roman and Saxon population lived simultaneously, and probably mixed together in the Isle of Thanet."

St. Lawrence, half a mile distant inland, is the old parochial village, the church of which has a central Norman tower and external arcade. Both this and St. Peter's were at first chapelries attached to Minster. The latter contains the grave of Richard Joy, a man of enormous strength, who lived in the last century. He is said to have been able to lift a weight of 2240 lbs. Lowell Hill, near here, is the highest part in the Isle of Thanet. At East Cliffe, half a mile from Ramsgate, is the residence of Sir Moses Montefiore.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Kent Herald*, Thursday, 3d. *The Kentish Observer and Margate and Ramsgate Journal*, Thursday, 4d. *The Canterbury Journal*, Saturday, 2½d. *The Kentish Times*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Besides St. George's, its parish church, there are St. Lawrence's Church and a Chapel of Ease at St. Lawrence; Christ Church in Ramsgate Vale, and Trinity Church on Mount Albion. Also, two Baptist chapels, a Beulah Free Church, and other places of worship for

* Land we Live in.

Wesleyan, Bethel, and Primitive Methodists, Independents, Roman Catholics, and Jews.

MARKETS, etc.—Market days, Wednesday and Saturday; plentifully supplied. Fair held at St. Lawrence on August 10th. Vessels arrive from the French coast to attend the markets.

POPULATION of Ramsgate, 11,865.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (London Bridge), S. E. R., 97 miles; fares, 10s., 7s., 5s. Steamers to and from London daily in summer; three times a week in winter; fares, 5s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., children, 3s. 6d. Ramsgate is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bull and George*, 77 High Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 4s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. *Castle* (Family and Posting), Goldsmid Place—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 4s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. to 3s. 6d. *London*, 1 King Street. *Royal* (Posting), facing the Harbour—breakfast, 1s. 9d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 6s.; a tariff of charges hung in each room. *Royal Albion*, facing the Harbour (Posting)—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 3s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 5s. *Royal Oak* (Family and Posting), Goldsmid Place. *Shakespeare*, opposite the Railway Station. *Spread Eagle*, 6 High Street—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 3d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 1s. 6d. *Temperance*, 20 Effingham Place. *Trafalgar*, Royal Road. *Watson's*.

RYDE (*See ISLE OF WIGHT*).

SALCOMBE AND KINGSBRIDGE (DEVON).

This is a place so seldom visited, nay, so seldom ever talked of, that we should not have included it in our pages, but for considerations of its extraordinary climate on the one hand, and the great beauty and interest of the whole neighbourhood. In passing, by sea, along the South Devon coast, and leaving behind us in due succession all the watering-places we have had occasion to notice—Sidmouth, Exmouth, Teignmouth, and Torquay—we soon reach the corner of the land, at Start Point; and turning round, are no longer in the English Channel, but facing the great Atlantic; and there we almost instantly come upon a deep inlet, with its margin on both sides wandering about into the most fantastic outlines, having Bolt Head and Prawl Point at its mouth, Salcombe port a little way within, and Kingsbridge, 2 or 3 miles inland, at the head of the estuary. Shipbuilding and the fishery form the principal occupations of the inhabitants. It is a busy little sea-port, with a thriving trade. It possesses a custom-house

and coast guard station. The harbour will afford shelter to ships of 200 tons burden. The disadvantages of Salcombe are, that it is too much shut in, with but small space for exercise, and the accommodation for invalids is very limited.

CLIMATE.—The place is so sheltered by high lands as to command perhaps the warmest temperature known in England. It is called sometimes the *Montpelier* of the north, and that much abused word of comparison is here used with propriety. The mean winter temperature of Salcombe is only two degrees below that of Montpelier and that of Florence. Myrtles and other equally tender plants clothe the shore; lemon and orange trees flower and fruit in the gardens; while in strange contrast, yet proving at the same time the wonderful power of protection, when once we get beyond the boundaries of the latter, we find bleak and barren hills, warning rather than inviting visitors. The rate of mortality to each thousand of the population is only 17, or 8 less than that of London, thus confirming the general truth, which our pages everywhere attest, that warmth and protection from ungenial winds are among the most indispensable conditions of health.

BATHING.—There are neither baths nor machines, but there is convenience for free bathing within a short distance.

RECREATIONS.—There is good fishing in the river *Avon*, which is preserved. Lovers of the chase may join the neighbouring hunt. But, on the whole, one must expect little or nothing here beyond the pleasure of communing with nature and one's own thoughts; but for both these purposes the neighbourhood offers abundant material. Kingsbridge should be seen; and the visitor will find there news-rooms, a grammar school affording advantages to residents, a museum belonging to a literary and scientific institution; and the house (Pindar Lodge, at the quay) where Peter Pindar (Dr. Wolcot) was born. The geology of the neighbourhood is very interesting. The soil is based upon the red and variegated grauwacke slates of *De la Beche*. On the road from Kingsbridge to *S. Brent*, there is a charming view along the valley of the *Avon*. Salcombe Castle was besieged during the civil war, and tells the story of the hurts it then received in the present aspect of its rudely battered walls. But the great feature of the neighbourhood is the rocky sea-margin, with its grandly majestic cliffs rising in great beauty in heights varying from 50 to 200 feet, romantic bays, and interesting caverns. These last are found under a range of dark gloomy-looking cliffs between Bolt Head and Bolt Tail.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Kingsbridge Gazette*, Saturday, 1½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These comprise, at SALCOMBE:—the Church of Holy Trinity, and a chapel for Wesleyans. At KINGSBRIDGE:—St. Edmund's Church, in the centre of the town, and chapels for Baptists, Independents, Wesleyans, and Plymouth Brethren.

MARKET-DAY, KINGSBRIDGE.—Saturday, for meat, poultry, and butter. There is an abundant supply of fish. A fair is held on July 2. The whole district has obtained a sort of peculiar reputation among connoisseurs of beer for its white ale, which is unlike ordinary ale in its composition as well as its colour.

POPULATION, 2019.

CONVEYANCES.—From London, G. W. R., etc., to Kingsbridge Road, 231½ miles; fares, 43s. 5d., 30s. 7d., 17s. 5d. Two coaches daily from Kingsbridge Road to Kingsbridge, 9 miles. From Kingsbridge daily by coach and passage boats to Salcombe.

HOTELS.—**SALCOMBE:**—*Commercial Inn.* **KINGSBRIDGE:**—*King's Arms.*

SANDGATE (KENT).

Sandgate, a pretty and secluded village lying midway between Folkestone and Hythe, at the foot of an extensive range of hills facing the French coast, has only of late years started into notice as a watering-place. The town consists mainly of one street running along the coast and open to the sea. Radnor Terrace, the houses of which are chiefly for the accommodation of visitors, is situated on a high position quite apart from the town. Sandgate Castle (the fortress of which has been converted into a martello tower larger than any other in England) was rebuilt at the same time as the castles of Deal and Walmer, by Henry VIII. It stands on the sea-shore at the base of two hills. We find, in Richard the Second's reign, the king commanding the keeper of Sandgate castle to admit Henry of Lancaster (who afterward became Henry IV.), with his family and suite, to tarry there six weeks for refreshment. When Queen Elizabeth visited the coast in the memorable year 1588, it was at Sandgate Castle that she passed the night. Here, too, the peninsular regiments were trained by Sir John Moore. The barracks, subsequently built, were inhabited by the Foreign Legion, who were reviewed by Queen Victoria in the autumn of 1855, on the downs of Sandgate. Shorncliffe is now an important military station. The camp permanently established on the plateau above the town will accommodate 5000 troops.

CLIMATE.—Sandgate is tolerably sheltered from the north, and partially so from the east, by hills, but is open to winds from the south and west, which are the sea-quarters. The climate resembles that of St. Leonards. It is said to be exempt from the sea-fog, which is so great a plague to the invalid, along this coast; which visits the favoured Undercliff, haunts Hastings, and clings so pertinaciously to the Devon coast from one extremity to the other. Mr. Mosely, from whose book on Sandgate we have been transcribing, adds that the air is beneficial in cases of consumption, and especially in gastric dyspepsia and dyspeptic menorrhœa. The rate of

mortality to each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The beach consists entirely of shingles, leaving the water, therefore, pure and transparent; and it slopes so gradually as to afford any depth a bather may desire. There are plenty of bathing machines; and warm baths may be obtained in the town. East and west of the town ~~good (free) bathing-places may be found. without the machines~~

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SALTBURN-BY-THE-SEA, CLEVELAND (YORKSHIRE).

This new watering-place is situated at the termination of the Stockton, Middlesborough, and Redcar Railway, about 20 miles to the north of Whitby, by the coast.

HOTEL.—*The Zetland.* An elegant and spacious hotel has been erected, containing about 90 rooms, comprising large coffee and dining rooms for gentlemen; ladies' coffee and drawing rooms; drawing, dressing, and bed rooms en suite; spacious reading-room, billiard-room, smoking-room, etc. A platform connects the station with the hotel. The scenery around Saltburn is most charming and varied, whilst the beach, unrivalled in extent and firmness, offers all the attractions desired by visitors to the sea-side.

SCARBOROUGH (YORK).

Many of the watering-places of England have been described as being in the form of an amphitheatre; none, perhaps, with so much propriety as Scarborough. Situate in a bay on the shore of the German Ocean, and in the East Riding of Yorkshire, its houses rise tier behind tier away from the sea, so that the number commanding fine views is very great. It is sheltered on the north-east by a precipitous rock, having near its top a level

space of about nineteen acres, which contains the Castle of Scarborough, lying a little back from the seaward edge of the headland, which is inaccessible, as indeed are the three cliffs on its north, east, and south sides, the castle itself being only reached by a steep path near the edge of the cliff. This castle and the rock it stands on form the most conspicuous features of Scarborough from the sea. The next—the work of man—is the bridge which stretches across a chasm of 400 feet in width and over the Millbeck, thus connecting the older and newer portions of the place. On one side of this chasm lie the principal houses, many of them crowding close to the bay; the sea at high tides almost washing their garden railings; and from thence they retreat in row after row of showy terraces and streets, which widen and become more modern as they ascend. A road runs from one end to the other, from which at one part a lofty sloping bank covered with trees and shrubs descends down some 150 feet or more to the sea. The Esplanade is all gaiety and life, and full of bright, light-coloured houses, with ornamental verandahs and magnificent sea views. This and the bridge promenade are in the season crowded with fashionable people. From the latter a splendid view of the Scarborough Races, held down on the sands below, is commanded; and, says Dr. Granville, "What at one hour was the estuary of living waters, murmuring in successive bow-like waves toward the foot of the cliffs, becomes in the next hour, upon that occasion, the course-ground and the theatre of the equestrian as well as pedestrian display of man's skill and animals' agility." It has also a prospect of the bay, of the wooded valley, and of the Museum, a Doric rotunda. The piers alone of this bridge are 75 feet in height, in length it reaches 400 feet, and altogether it is a magnificent ornament to the town. But it is as useful as ornamental. The main intention in raising it was to connect the modern Scarborough with the Spa, which it has done effectually, and proved of great service in increasing its prosperity. Indeed, in this respect Scarborough seems to have been particularly fortunate; all its efforts appear to succeed, and so thoroughly is it patronized, such a complete favourite is it, that it has been christened "The Queen of Watering-places," and thus become with Bath a rival claimant for the throne. A natural consequence is, that rents of apartments, houses, etc., are extremely high during the season, which lasts from June or July to the middle of October. At other periods, the rate may be safely reckoned at about half the amount then charged.

Of the public buildings and works, the Cliff Bridge, the piers and harbour, and the castle, are the principal and most important. The bridge we have already mentioned; the harbour, commodious and tolerably efficient, is formed by the old pier and a new one, designed by Smeaton, erected in consequence of the increasing accumulation of sand. It measures at the base 60 and 63 feet broad, is 40 feet high, and 1200 feet in length. The castle was erected about the year 1136 by William le Gros, Earl of Albemarle, and has been the scene of many a bloody fray.

" Since first by Albemarle its crest
In war's accoutrements was drest,
How many a gallant corse unblest,
Has bleached the walls around !"

It was held by Piers Gaveston for a length of time against the nobles under the Earl of Pembroke ; during the Pilgrimage of Grace' insurrection Sir Ralph Evers maintained it successfully, although he had insufficient supplies and military stores, against the insurgents ; in 1553 it was taken by a stratagem (which gave rise to the proverb, " a Scarborough warning "), by a son of Lord Stafford (and a partisan of Sir Thomas Wyatt), who, with thirty of his followers, gained admission, on pretence of seeing it, disguised as countrymen :—a victory, however, which lasted only three days, for it was then re-captured by the Earl of Westmoreland ; and its brave young conqueror, who had assumed the title of Lord Protector of England, was consigned to the scaffold.

At the commencement of the great Civil Wars it was besieged by the Parliamentary forces ; and Sir Hugh Cholmley, the governor, who had formerly been on their side, held it heroically for the king, during (says Hinderwell, the Scarborough historian) nearly a twelvemonth. His wife also seems to have been a woman of great courage. Sir Hugh writes, in his memoirs, that " when Sir Thomas Meldrum had sent propositions, with menaces that if they were not accepted he would that night be master of all the works of the castle, and, in case one of his men's blood was shed, would not give quarter to man or woman, but put all to the sword ; she, conceiving that I would relent, in respect of her being there, came to me, without any direction or trouble, and prayed me that I would not, for any consideration of her, do aught which might be prejudicial to my own honour or the king's affairs." But these threats were vain ; their menacer was severely wounded, and a few days more saw him lying dead, and his successor, Sir Matthew Boynton, resuming the siege with renewed energy ; keeping it up until the 25th day of July 1645, when the heroic garrison were so reduced by fatigue and the ravages of scurvy, that they surrendered. Still the spirit of royalty seemed to linger in its walls, and in July 1648 Colonel Matthew Boynton declared for the king. But the Parliamentary forces were then in the full flush of their strength, the royalists, weak with repeated failures, and, after a siege of three or four months, followed by a capitulation, the 19th of December 1648 saw the ascent of the last ranks of an invading force that ever marched up those grim steps that appear yonder in bold relief against the sea and sky.

In 1655 its walls gave bare shelter to the founder of the Society of Friends, George Fox, who, being imprisoned here, occupied, as he tells us, three different rooms ; the first he likened to purgatory, in consequence of the smoke ; but having made this apartment habitable by expending £50 upon it, they removed him and put him into another where there was no

fireplace or chimney at all; and here, being unable to dry his clothes, his body became benumbed, his fingers swelled, and at last "one was grown as big as two." One of these places faced the sea, which, "laying much open, the wind drove in the rain forcibly, so that water came over his bed, and ran about the room, so that he was fain to skim it up with a platter." His gaolers made a threepenny loaf last him three weeks, and steeped wormwood in his water. But three years more, and he was again preaching, and in Yorkshire—in Scarborough—where the governor of the castle invited him so earnestly that he could not refuse to go, and he was received courteously and "lovingly."

The earliest mention we have of Scarborough is in connection with the landing of Harold Hadrada, who, on his way to defeat and death at Stamford Brig, climbed the "Scearburgh,"* and having lit a huge bonfire on the top, tossed the blazing logs down over the cliffs into—and thus destroyed—the town below. There is some reason for supposing Scarborough to have been originally a Roman settlement; but beyond these facts there is no mention of it, not even in the "Domesday Book," until the erection of its castle in Stephen's reign. The town now does a considerable trade and commerce, having, in 1856, 192 vessels belonging to the port, whose tonnage amounted to 34,090. Among the chief public buildings are—the Town-Hall, containing portraits of George III. and Bartholomew Johnson, the Scarborough musician, who died at the age of 103 years; the Market Hall, a neat and commodious building in the Tuscan style; a handsome Odd Fellows' Hall, the Banks, and many Schools and Benevolent Institutions. The water, which is supplied from "a reservoir containing millions of gallons," although slightly hard for drinking purposes, is much superior to the general water of watering-places.

CLIMATE.—Scarborough is, as we have said, sheltered on the north and north-east by the promontory on which the castle stands; therefore the notion that, being on the east coast, it is bleak, and that the east winds last longer here than on other portions, is not altogether correct. The truth appears to be, that Scarborough is not suited for delicate invalids during the spring and early summer when the east winds are apt to prevail, but that after June the summer and autumn are all that could be desired. Dr. Granville speaks highly of its air, which is perhaps a little piercing, but remarkably pure. In January the mean average temperature is higher than York by about six degrees, than London by about four, and Torquay itself is only two degrees warmer. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than the general average of London (25).

BATHING.—No portion of the British coast can afford better bathing than Scarborough. The bay, large and open, contains water uncontaminated by the influence of any large river, which is therefore of the greatest

* Probably from the Saxon *scear* or *scar*, a rock, and *bury*, a castle or fortified place—hence the name Scarborough.

purity, transparency, and saltness; the sand is clear, firm, and smooth. The beach slopes so gradually that bathing may be obtained at all periods of the tide, and even in rough weather with safety. Morning, as usual, is the favourite time, and then, if the day be fine, the aspect of the sands is most gay. The bathers are not by any means, then, the sole occupants of this arena of the Scarborough amphitheatre. The showy green and white machines, brilliant in the morning sun, the foremost half wheel-deep in the dazzling waves, are greatly in requisition, and, says Black's Guide to Yorkshire, "while some visitors are gambolling among the waves, others traverse the sands on horseback, or take a quieter ride on donkeys, or pass to and fro in light carriages, or more leisurely on foot, watching the bathers, the riders, and the loungers. These, with groups of visitors variously occupied, the ladies sitting on rocks and crotcheting, reading, sketching, or doing nothing; or searching for zoophytes and shells, and sea plants; and the gentlemen assisting them—present altogether a very lively and picturesque spectacle; the old castle, the pier, and harbour, with the church, the brick houses of the old town, and the handsome range of buildings on the cliff, forming a fine background to the view."

There are baths, cold, tepid, and warm, at Sandside, under medical direction, and numerous other establishments with all conveniences; but few having once or twice enjoyed immersion in the open sea, would care, unless under special medical advice, to encounter all the complications of the various warm applications, and the probabilities of colds, etc., to follow, with a sea-shore so attractive as that of Scarborough to the weakest and most timid of marine bathers.

"Believe me, ma'am, a daily dip
Will mollify the cheek and lip;
If you're too fat, 't will make you thin;
And if the bones invade the skin,
'Twill in a month their sharpness cover,
And clothe them well with flesh all over.
The sea's the mill that people mean
To make the old grow young again."*

MEDICINAL WATERS.—The properties of the Scarborough waters were first discovered about 1620 by a Mrs. Anne Farrow, who, while walking along the shore, noticed the singular russet colour of the stones over which the water ran, and having noticed its bitter flavour, she tried it, induced others to do the same, who readily patronized it, and by about the year 1670, the springs had become celebrated. There are now two principal springs, the North or Chalybeate, and the South or Saline Well. The present Spa house was erected in 1838, in place of the old one destroyed

* Poetical Sketches of Scarborough, by the Rev. F. Wrangham, Archdeacon of Cleveland, Mr. Papworth and Mr. Combe (author of "Dr. Syntax's Tour"), a book now rarely met with.

by a violent storm in 1737. It stands on the verge of the sea, from which it is protected by a massive wall, on which is erected a spacious castellated saloon, succeeded by pleasant ornamental grounds. The springs rise within a few yards of each other, and in reality differ but slightly. Their saline constituents are much the same as those of Cheltenham, but in less proportion. There is about the same amount of iron in both wells, the South being the more aperient of the two. The water of this well also, owing to the larger proportion of salts which it contains, acts gently on the bowels and kidneys when taken in sufficient quantities. It has at the same time tonic properties from the impregnation of iron; so that it may be used without the fatiguing and harassing effects so often produced by aperient waters. It is regarded as beneficial in debility and relaxation of the stomach, in nervous disorders, scurvy, struma, or swelled glands, chlorosis, and particular weakness. Dr. Granville tells us, "Even from the little I have said an inference may be drawn, that after a course of the Harrogate waters the daily use of the South spring at Scarborough would form the most appropriate and beneficial appendix to the treatment of a vast number of disorders, for the cure of which the powerful and exciting effect of the sulphuretted waters had been deemed necessary; as that remedy may have set up a morbid sensibility of the nerves of the stomach, and an irritability of its lining membrane, which a feeble solution of bicarbonate of protoxide of iron, combined with half a drachm of Epsom salts, would be calculated entirely to remove. I must therefore invite the attention of medical men, who may have to send invalids to Harrogate, and that of invalids themselves who may happen to go to Harrogate without advice, and feel grieved, after a course of the waters, to find that their stomach is in an irritable condition, to the fact that by going afterwards to Scarborough, they will find means to counteract that unpleasant result." The North well has little or no aperient power, but it is highly beneficial in its tonic and strengthening qualities. This character points out its value in cases of relaxation. The North well water, remarks a medical writer, "is peculiarly useful in a variety of nervous cases, particularly those consequent on confinement, dissipation, or a town life, where the bowels require no assistance. It is also serviceable in those very numerous cases which occur to females at that time of life when the growth seems disproportionate to the strength. This complaint is mostly distinguished by a pale complexion, depraved appetite, weariness and pains in the limbs, palpitations," etc.

Before breakfast is the best time for taking the water, which should if possible be always drank on the spot, in doses regulated by the taste or ailments of the visitor. If he be in health, he may drink it *ad libitum*; if afflicted with disease, he will do well to consult medical advice regarding its use.

Daily, weekly, or longer periodical tickets may be obtained for admit-

tance to the Spa and Cliff Bridge. During the season a band of music is in attendance, and there are charming prospects from the windows of the long saloon.

ANALYSIS OF THE TWO SPRINGS.

Estimating such of the saline contents of the water as are usually crystallized to be in that state, one gallon contains :—

| | NORTH AND CHALYBEATE WELL. | SOUTH AND SALINE WELL. |
|---|-------------------------------|---------------------------|
| | Grains. | Grains. |
| Chloride of sodium (common salt) | 26.64 | 29.63 |
| Crystallized sulphate of magnesia | 142.68 | 225.33 |
| Crystallized sulphate of lime | 104.00 | 110.78 |
| Bicarbonate of lime | 48.26 | 47.80 |
| Bicarbonate of protoxide of iron | 1.84 | 1.81 |
| Total contents | 323.42 | 415.35 |
| | Cubic inc. | Cubic inc. |
| Azotic gas | 6.3 | 7.5 |

Temperature, 49°, with very little variation.

RECREATIONS, etc.—The annual Scarborough races are held in September, towards the close of the season; a few weeks after which the visitors disappear pretty rapidly, leaving the place almost deserted. The Theatre is in St. Thomas's Street. The Assembly Rooms, Scarborough Public Rooms, etc., and the tables d'hôte, are well attended during the livelier months—the latter mode of dining is especially patronized here. The museum, near the Cliff Bridge, is a rotunda of the Roman Doric order, chiefly for the exhibition of British geological curiosities, and other objects of interest; admittance by a small monthly subscription. Scarborough has, besides, a mechanics' institute in Vernon Place, a mutual improvement society, a philosophical and archæological society, a horticultural society, subscription library and news-rooms, and various libraries, etc. Lists of arrivals and departures are given in the "Gazette" and "Advertiser." The water of the river Derwent, above Malton, abound with trout for the angler's delectation. There are many interesting geological features in the neighbourhood. Mr. Phillips writes—"From Scarborough to the northward the coast is for several miles irregular and rugged, but rather low, never rising to so much as 185 feet above the sea, until we reach Claughton Wyke. The cliffs are formed of gritstone and shales yielding fossils at Scalby, and just before arriving at Claughton Wyke, the calcareous rock of White Nab comes up from beneath the sandstones, and ascends to the edge of the little bay (or wyke). Over this series is detrital sand and gravel. In the shale above the limestone are ironstone balls. In the limestone many fossils." Farther north there are beautiful shells and fossil plants to be found, such as ferns, zamia, and equisetæ. In Cornelian Bay, as its name signifies, are abundance of pebbles, chiefly jaspers,

moss agates, and cornelians. It lies some three miles to the south of Scarborough. The excursions are not particularly numerous, nor are there any near of striking interest. Oliver's Mount, which stands about a mile off, is one of the most favourite resorts. It is so named from a tradition that Oliver Cromwell planted a battery here to command the castle during the great siege in the Civil War. It rises 600 feet above the sea, and is said to be one of the finest terraces in England. Scalby Mill, a mile and a half to the north, lies in a pleasant glen, and offers tea and cakes in leafy arbours to its visitors. Hackness is a charming village lying in a well-wooded vale, whose banks rise to the height of 300 feet. The Forge valley beyond it, with the Derwent winding through, is rich in scenery of the most picturesque description.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Scarboro' Gazette and Weekly List of Visitors*, Thursday, 3d. *The Scarboro' Mercury*, Saturday, 1½d. *The Scarboro' Times*, Saturday, 1½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—St. Mary's (the parish) Church, near the summit of the castle rock, was formerly the conventual church of the Cistercian monastery, and then a very magnificent structure, but it sustained much damage during the Civil War siege. It will afford accommodation to 1300 persons. Christ Church, in the later English style, was built in 1828 at a cost of £8000. St. Thomas' Church is in East Sandgate. There are places of worship for Baptists, Independents, Wesleyans, Primitive and Association Methodists, Roman Catholics, and Society of Friends. North of St. Sepulchre's Street is a workshop, which was part of a Franciscan convent.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-days, Thursday and Saturday. There is an abundant supply of fish. Fairs, Holy Thursday and November 22d.

POPULATION, 18,377.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (King's Cross Station), Gt. N. R., 233½ miles; fares, 45s. 9d., 36s. 6d., 19s. 5d. From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. R., etc., 262½ miles; fares, 45s. 9d., 33s. 6d., 19s. 5d. From Leeds (North Eastern), 67½ miles; and from York, 42½ miles. From Hull (North Eastern), 53½ miles. The telegraph office is at the railway station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Albion*, near the Castle, North Cliff. *Blanchard's Bull*—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s; tea, 1s. 9d.; attendance, 1s.; bed, 2s. *Castle* (Commercial Hotel). *Crown*, South Cliff—board in public room, 8s. 6d. per day; attendance, 1s. 6d; bed (if for less than for one week), 2s. 6d; board in private room, 9s. 6d. per day; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private apartments from 6s. per day; dressing-room, 2s. per day; servants' board and lodgings, 4s. 6d. per day. Terms reduced from November to May. *Devonshire House*, Blenheim Terrace, North Cliff. *Falconer Hotel*. *George*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional. *Leeds Hotel*. *Miller's Hotel*. *New Tem-*

perance Commercial, No. 1 Falconer Square—breakfast, 1s. to 1s. 3d.; dinner, 1s. 6d.; tea, 1s.; bed, 1s.; attendance, 6d. *Princess Royal*, near Oliver Mount, fresh and sea-water baths, and billiards. *Queen's*, North Cliff, Family Table D'hôte, billiards, etc. *Royal*, The Cliff. *Talbot*, Queen Street—board and lodging in public room, 5s. per day; board and lodging in private room, 7s. per day; house servants, 1s. per day; boots and ostler extra; fires, 5s. per week; private rooms from 21s. per week. Beds charged, if for less than four nights. *Victoria*, opposite the railway station. *York*.

SHANKLIN (See ISLE OF WIGHT).

SIDMOUTH (DEVON).

Like Exmouth and so many other watering-places, Sidmouth is in a valley with a great cliff on either side, and should be first seen from the beach. In gazing on those gigantic cliffs before him, the beholder scarcely notices the narrow valley between. His eye wanders instinctively up the wild rugged fronts—here green, and there blood-red—resting as they attain the top on the refreshing verdure, and homely cultivated land, there so finely spread out. But what is that small object, which at first hardly noticed, is evidently moving towards the verge? surely it is a man ploughing—even at that tremendous height. Yet it is so—and the man comes nearer and nearer by slow stages to the very verge; he pauses—turns—(it is quite a relief to see him make that turn), and guides his plough along, as though utterly unconscious of the five hundred feet between him and the sea, the roar of which to his ears can come but as a faint murmur. As the ploughman disappears down some slope or sudden turn of the hill, the eye is drawn to a scene of more softened beauty. It is invited to wander up the valley between the great cliffs, and through deliciously cool shady woods and fields, and to catch glimpses through the thick foliage of charming villas with their gardens sloping down to the Sid. This river adds not a little to the beauty of the whole. Winding about, and every here and there seen in the sunlight glittering through the trees, on it comes to have its tiny voice drowned in that of the great sea, and leaving on its way thither a clear bright little pool on the beach. Along the front of Sidmouth extends a sea wall, which was completed at great cost in the year 1838, in place of the natural barricade of gravel and sand thrown up by the sea, and which in a violent storm was washed entirely away. This wall forms an excellent promenade, and gives protection to the town against any more of those encroachments of the sea which have previously done Sidmouth so much harm. The inhabitants say that they are constantly discovering evidences that the shore once extended much farther seawards, and at very low tides remains of houses have been distinctly traced; coins too have been found, and many other relics of great

antiquity. These last include a curious Roman bronze, representing the Centaur Chiron with Achilles behind him. It is nine inches long, and the bottom part, forming a socket, was evidently intended to screw on to some sort of pole. There are large rocks (from among which, one, Chit Rock, was carried off by the storm of 1824), which emerge from the sea, and help to make the bay now inaccessible for ships; but if the shore once reached to them, as it did if the general belief be true, we may more readily credit the statements often now confidently made, that Sidmouth was once a safe harbour. There has been talk of erecting a pier over the rocks, and a tunnel was commenced for the transport of stone; but the opposition of persons interested caused the idea to be abandoned, after the work of excavation had considerably advanced.

The town has within a few years rapidly improved, and is now as cheerful and convenient as need be. It is well paved, well supplied with water and gas, and well furnished with shops, inns, and other necessary accommodation for the yearly increasing number of its visitors. Many of the women and children are employed in making Honiton lace.

CLIMATE.—The protection afforded by Salcombe and Peak Hill is so continued by Harpford and Beacon Hills and Pen Hill, as to altogether form a complete boundary to the valley; leaving it open only to the south or sea-aspect; the houses therefore along the front (of which, in consequence of the narrowness of the valley, there is not a great number), and the town itself, and even the villas, ornamental cottages, etc., which stud the slopes in the suburbs, are entirely sheltered from unfavourable winds. Owing to this very great advantage, Sidmouth, after Torquay, takes the lead of the Devonshire watering-places for invalids. The climate is indeed too mild for most persons in perfect health. Camellias will, with little protection, live in the open air. Snow is seldom seen. Sometimes in unusually severe weather, when it lies thick on the hills, there is not a flake of snow visible in the valley. On the whole, summer and spring are the favourite seasons for resort to Sidmouth. In January it is subject to gales; and February, though milder, is often stormy. From March (in which month north and north-east winds frequently prevail) to November, the weather is generally pleasant and equable, but at that time with fogs often prevailing. December is the finest winter month when the wind is from the north. As this climate is not suitable to all invalids, we quote a passage from Mr. Jeffrey's book "On the Medicinal Topography of Sidmouth," shewing what kinds of disease it is most suitable for:—"In all cases where disease or disorder is accompanied with a relaxed habit of body, softness of fibre, and fulness of skin; in chronic affections of the liver; chlorosis; anemia; atonic dyspepsia; uterine disorder arising from debility—to these the coast cannot be said to be adapted during the summer months; in the autumn and winter they may be benefited. Those subject to peculiar nervous affection, who are very sensitive to cold, live comfort-

ably here all the year round. Spasmodic asthma and irritability of the pulmonary mucous membrane are likely to receive benefit at all seasons from the soft, moist air of the climate. For the young and delicate, a residence here is desirable; and some forms of inflammatory rheumatism are benefited, as also cerebral excitation, but melancholy patients should not be sent." The soil is an alluvial deposit all along the valley of the Sid.

BATHING.—There is a bathing establishment facing the sea, containing hot and cold baths. Many little encrusting, or what are usually called petrifying springs, gush from the sides of the rocks.

RECREATIONS.—There are several good libraries and a literary institute. The chief library, like the bath and assembly room, faces the sea. The Sid is an excellent trout stream (small flies and fine tackle should be used); and the geologist, botanist, and conchologist will find abundant occupation and amusement in Sidmouth and its neighbourhood. The cliff on the east of Salcombe, and Peak Hill on the west, are composed of marl and green and red sandstone, quantities of which are found on the beach; which is rich in really valuable stones, such as chalcedony, agates, and many different kinds and colours of jasper, sometimes too hard to work without a diamond. Knowle Cottage, one of the most interesting places in Sidmouth, is an elegant one-storeyed villa, the property of T. L. Fish, Esq., who, between the hours of two and four o'clock on Monday afternoons, kindly opens it for the inspection of visitors. The rooms are remarkable for the beauty and arrangement of the many curiosities they contain. In the drawing-room, which is above a hundred feet in length, are seventy tables, covered with expensive and rare articles, among which is a great number of Dresden China vases. The breakfast-room contains a collection of minerals, fossils and shells, corals, etc. In the conservatories are many specimens of rare plants, foreign birds, and animals of various kinds, some of which lie about the lawn and paddock. No one need be at a loss for excursions at Sidmouth; they abound in almost every direction. The most extensive—and for that reason, in such a place as Sidmouth, the finest—views are met with in the walk from Penbay to Whitland. Looking seawards, the eye embraces the whole of the coast which borders the great bay of Devon and Dorset, beginning at Start Point on the west, and stretching as far as Portland on the east; while the views inland are equally fine. The journey by the way through Branscombe and Beer, but not the turnpike road, from Sidmouth to Seaton, is, however, considered by many to be of greater interest than this, or, indeed, than any on the south coast of Devon. Harper Wood and Sidford (the scene of one of Charles the Second's adventures) are but two miles distant.

NEWSPAPERS.—*Harvey's Sidmouth Observer*, alternate Saturdays, 2d. *The Sidmouth Journal*, on the 1st of every month, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The old church, dedicated to St. Nicholas, con-

tains a monument of Dr. Currie, the biographer of Burns. The one lately erected (not of much interest architecturally) is dedicated to All Saints. There are places of worship for Baptists, Unitarians, Independents, and Wesleyan Methodists.

MARKETS.—Market-day, Tuesday. There are two annual fairs, one on the third Monday in September, and one on Easter Monday.

POPULATION.—2516.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), Gt. W. R., to Exeter, 194 miles; fares, 35s., 25s., 14s. 3½d. From Exeter to Sidmouth, 12 miles, by coach—a delightful ride.

HOTELS, etc.—*London*—breakfast, 1s. 9d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s. *Royal York*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d.

SILLOTH (CUMBERLAND).

Silloth, at present (1862), is scarcely known to those who yearly rush from our crowded cities to enjoy the luxury of a pure atmosphere; but we doubt not that its healthy and invigorating climate will, ere long, render it a favourite place of resort. It is situated on the eastern side of the Firth of Solway, in the county of Cumberland, about 21 miles W.S.W. from Carlisle, and 10 miles N.E. from Maryport. The town and port are in the parish of St. Paul, Holme Low, which is a portion of the manor of Holme Cultram. The parish is bounded on the north-east by the rivers Waver and Wampool, on the west by the sea or Solway Firth, and on the south and east by the townships of Holme Abbey and Holme St. Cuthberts. The general appearance of the place is not very prepossessing, as it is a flat, sandy plain, devoid of trees, with the streets still in an unfinished state, and a good deal of building going on. When, however, we consider that five or six years ago, the ground on which the town stands was a wilderness of sand-hills, inhabited only by rabbits, we are surprised at the rapid progress which has been made, and at the number of visitors who have found their way to the locality. The sand-hills were levelled at great expense, and in their place we find numerous neat and elegant-looking houses, which are let as lodgings, many good shops, a very handsome hotel, an excellent bath-house, and a convalescent house for the invalid poor, where, on payment of a moderate sum, they may have the benefit of a short residence at the sea-side. Not far from the last-mentioned building are salt works, which can be visited.

The plan for the future extension of the town is admirable, and reflects great credit on the parties who have designed it. In a few years we may expect to find Silloth one of the best frequented watering-places in the north-west of England. The town is lighted with gas. The paving of the streets is not satisfactory; steps ought to be taken to remedy this. Near

the railway station asphalt has been used, and it seems to answer well; it might be adopted in the other streets with advantage. The soil is sandy and gravelly, thus ensuring good spring water and a dry surface. The sandy links are very extensive, and afford excellent ground for walking at all times, as well as for various amusements; the nature of the soil renders them dry, and even after rain they can be frequented with comfort. Although we cannot speak of the picturesqueness of Silloth, or of its shady groves, we can talk highly of the scenery around. Across the Solway are seen the noble mountain of Criffel, and the hills of Dumfriesshire and Kirkcudbrightshire, with their valleys and cultivated fields; while, towards the south, the landscape is bounded by the lofty mountain of Skiddaw, and the other hills of the Cumberland Lake District. The fine estuary of the Solway is also an object of interest, with the distant view of Maryport, Wigtonshire, and the Isle of Man.

CLIMATE.—The climate is mild, equable, and comparatively dry. It is not liable to sudden extremes of heat or cold. The gulf stream appears to contribute to the equability of temperature, and the mountains of Scotland and Cumberland, by attracting the rainy clouds, carry off much moisture. According to a return furnished by the Rev. Francis Redford, the rector of the parish, Silloth is situated in lat. 54° 51' 51", and W. longitude 3° 21' 45". The mean annual temperature is 49·1 Fahr., which is higher than that of many places further south; the daily range of temperature 13·2 degrees. The average rain-fall in the year is 32·640 inches. The average number of days in the year upon which rain falls is 150. The mean maximum reading of the barometer for 1861 was 30·341 inches; minimum, 29·197 inches; and the annual mean of both, 29·852. There is a large amount of ozone in the air. The prevalent winds are west and south-west. The climate is well suited for invalids, particularly for those labouring under chest complaints, asthma, or rheumatism.

SEA-BATHING AND BATHS.—The beach is at some places sandy, and at others gravelly. The bathing is good, particularly at full tide, although the waters of the Solway have generally a brownish aspect owing to the admixture of sand. There are machines for bathing. There is a good establishment for sea baths on the Parade, close to the sea, and salt water is supplied every tide. The following are the charges:—Hot bath, 1s. 6d. each, or four for five shillings; cold bath, 1s., or for a series, 9d. each; shower bath, 6d.; plunge bath (with depth varying from 3 to 6 feet), 6d. There is a reading room connected with the bath-house, the charge being 6d. per week, or one penny per visit.

RECREATIONS.—The walk along the links, close to the shore, allows visitors to have an excellent view of the Solway, and the Scottish and Cumberland mountains. Seats are provided. The Jetty affords a delightful promenade to those who wish to enjoy the refreshing sea-breeze. Cricket is a favourite amusement on the Links; bats, wickets, and balls, can be had on loan for 2d. an hour. Archery is also practised by ladies and

gentlemen; a target may be had on loan at a moderate charge. Children have great facilities for playing about without risk. A donkey ride is to be had at 6d. per hour. There is little field for geology, but the botanist may collect many interesting land plants. On account of the absence of rocks, there are few sea-weeds. There are between 200 and 300 flowering plants and trees in the neighbourhood of Silloth. Among the more interesting plants, the following may be enumerated:—*Ranunculus hirsutus*, hairy Crowfoot; *Glaucium luteum*, horned poppy; *Chelidonium majus*, common Celandine; *Brassica monensis*, Isle of Man Cabbage; *Cakile maritima*, sea-rocket; *Iberis amara*, Bitter candytuft; *Hypericum humifusum*, trailing St. John's wort; *Geranium sanguineum*, Bloody Cranesbill; *Malva sylvestris*, common Mallow; *Ulex nanus*, dwarf whin or furze; *Ornithopus perpusillus*, Common Bird's-foot; *Eryngium maritimum*, sea-Holly; *Helosciadium inundatum*, least Marshwort; *Jasione montana*, sheep's scabious; *Bidens tripartita*, trifid Bur-Marigold; *Matricaria inodora* *var. maritima*, sea Feverfew; *Erythraea Centaurium*, common Centaury; *Echium vulgare*, common Viper's Bugloss; *Calamintha Acinos*, Common Basil-Thyme; *Atriplex arenaria*, frosted Sea Orache; *Atriplex erecta*, erect Orache; *Suaeda maritima*, annual Sea-Blite; *Polygonum Raii*, Ray's Knot-Grass; *Ruppia maritima*, sea Tassel-Pondweed; *Botrychium Lunaria*, Common Moonwort. The sandy dunes are covered with *Psamma arenaria* (Bent-grass), and *Carex arenaria* (sea-side Carex); and there is in some of the more peaty portions abundance of *Calluna vulgaris* (common heather), both purple and white, and of *Erica cinerea* (fine-leaved heath).

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Among the new buildings to be erected is a church. Service, in the meantime, is conducted morning and evening in the commodious school-house, which exhibits a mixture of the Elizabethan and early English styles of architecture, and which accommodates from 150 to 200. Beside the school is a house for the master. The parish church of St. Paul is at Causeway-head, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Silloth. It is a neat edifice, in the early English style, erected in 1845, and accommodates 350. The parsonage house is a stone Elizabethan structure. There is service in the morning and afternoon. A room at Skinburnness is also used for afternoon service. An Independent chapel is nearly completed.

POPULATION.—The parish contains about 1500 inhabitants, and of that number there are about 600 in Silloth. During the summer months the numbers are greatly increased. There are a few fishermen who are employed chiefly in collecting shrimps.

PORT AND DOCK OF SILLOTH.—The Bay of Silloth is remarkable for its depth, and the comparative calmness of its waters—having the advantage of a natural breakwater to the westward in Silloth Bank. The roadstead is accessible at all times of the tide. In Silloth Bay, between the Lee-Scar light and the jetty, there is an excellent anchorage in from 4 to 6 fathoms at low water—clay bottom. The spring tides rise 26 feet; neap tides 20 feet. There is a light-vessel in the middle of the channel,

in 3½ fathoms at low water, and it exhibits a fixed red light at 25 feet above the water; visible six miles. A bell is tolled in Lee-Scar Lighthouse during fog. The dock is 600 feet in length by 300 in breadth, and covers more than 4 acres. A wooden pier or jetty extends from the dock entrance 1000 feet outwards to low-water mark. The dock gates are 60 feet wide, and are opened by means of a hydraulic machine, which also works the cranes, so that vessels are discharged and loaded with the greatest possible despatch. The dock sill is 3 feet 6 inches above low-water mark. A yellow light is shewn in the lighthouse at the outer end of the jetty from sunset to sunrise, except during the time when the gates are open, when a green light is exhibited. During the day a red ball is hoisted on a pole at the lighthouse when the gates are open. The chief exports are coal, gypsum, cattle, and sheep; the imports are grain, timber, slate, and rock salt. The life-boat, a gift of Miss Burdett Coutts, is housed near the dock.

HOTELS.—The principal hotel is *The Queen's*. It has large and comfortable accommodation. Breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s.; attendance, 6d. per day; private rooms from 10s. to 16s. per week. An ordinary daily at 1.30 P.M. Horses and carriages are supplied at moderate rates. The other hotels are *The Solway*, *The Albion*, and *The Royal*.

POST OFFICE.—Letters arrive by the first morning train, and are delivered between 8 and 9 A.M. Letters must be posted by 3.10 P.M. It is to be hoped that ere long there will be an evening as well as morning delivery.

CONVEYANCES.—Trains go regularly four or five times a day to Carlisle. The North British Railway Company give cheap return tickets from Edinburgh to Silloth, available for one month. There are also trains to Newcastle and Hawick. An omnibus goes daily to Allonby and Aspatria. Steamboats sail for Liverpool and Belfast twice a week, and there is also frequent communication by steam with Dumfries, Annan, and Maryport. There are cheap return trips across the Solway during the summer months.

EXCURSIONS.—SKINBURNNESS.—A pleasant walk may be taken along the coast to this village, which is distant between one and two miles. About a mile beyond is Grune Point, where the waters of the Waver and the Wampool discharge themselves into the Solway. The view is very fine on a clear summer evening with the tide full. "Criffel and the Scottish mountains stand out clear and beautiful over the broad estuary under the sun's declining rays, and when he sinks behind them nothing is wanting but a deeper tint of blue to make the scene equal to the most glorious sunsets of Italian and Morean skies."

THE ABBEY of Holme Cultram is distant about five miles from Silloth, and may be visited by means of the railway. Part of the nave only remains, which is used as the parish church. The "Lay of the Last Minstrel" tells how they bore the body of the brave Musgrave

"Thence to Holme Cultram's lofty nave,
And laid him in his father's grave."

The ruins of Wolsty Castle are within two miles of Silloth. Camden describes the place in 1591, as "A fortresse erected by the abbots of Holme Cultram, for a treasure and place of suretie, to lay up their books, charters, and evidences, against the sodain invasions of the Scottish: wherein the secret workes, they say, of Michael the Scot lie in conflict with mothes; which Michael, professing here a religious life, was so wholly possessed with the studie of the mathematics and other abstruse arts, about the yeere of ou Lord 1290, that being taken of the common people for a necromancer (such was their credulitie) that he wrought divers wonders and miracles."

ALLONBY, another watering-place, is about six miles south-west. It can be reached by omnibus daily. On the way the visitor passes the old and far-famed boarding-school of Green Row, and the hamlets of Beckfoot and Mowbray. ASPATRIA, which is about seven miles from Allonby, can also be reached by omnibus, and thence the visitor can join the Maryport and Cockermouth Railway.

SOUTHSEA (HANTS).

Until within the last fifteen or twenty years Southsea was little more than a transmural suburb of Portsmouth and Portsea. The choice of Osborne as a summer residence by our beloved Sovereign, however, and the reviews and other attractions consequent upon her residence there, the many objects of interest, combined with the opening of the railway to Portsmouth, have rendered Southsea a most agreeable watering-place, and its rise and increase has been more rapid than that of any other similar place that we know of. The long dreary stretch of sea-coast, formerly a barren waste, has now become most valuable property, and ranges of handsome villas and modern terraces have sprung up almost like magic. Perhaps Southsea has owed more of its prosperity to the late Lord Frederic Fitzclarence than to any one; for to many other improvements he made, he added the formation of a very extensive and handsome esplanade which crowns the beach (formerly very heavy walking). This, thanks to his ingenuity, and the use to which he turned the opportunities he enjoyed, was completed with comparatively little exterior assistance. Of the more ancient history of Southsea we can say little, it being so intimately blended with that of Portsmouth, which is too well known to need extended notice here. Formerly the line of terraces, Hampshire, Landport, King's Terrace, Jubilee, and Belle Vue, which so singularly face and run parallel to the lines of fortification, with a rather dirty mass of smaller houses in the rear of three of them, and which are still in existence, was all that could be called Southsea. Two of these, King's Terrace and Jubilee, were part of a private road, the lodge to which (Croxtan Lodge), exists now. The barrier, however, has long been done away with.

BATHING AND CLIMATE.—The beach at Southsea is probably one of

the finest for bathing purposes of any in the kingdom, and here the invalid can sit or recline, enjoying the delightful and bracing sea breezes which are tempered to more delicate lungs by their passage over the Madeira-like climate of the Isle of Wight, while the numerous ships always at anchor at Spithead, or going into or out of the harbour, give life to the scene, and form constant objects of interest to the spectator, and marks for the proffered telescopes of a few old tars who frequent the spot to explain the various nautical mysteries, and to eke out a slender pension by the few coppers with which an obliged or charitable visitor may think fit to reward their slight services. The head-quarters of the Royal Yacht Club being at Ryde, which is exactly opposite to Southsea, also tends to lighten and beautify the scene by the presence of trim and beautiful pleasure yachts of every description.

RECREATIONS.—The amusements afforded to a resident at Southsea are many and various. To visitors not acquainted with nautical matters, but who are interested in the fabrication of Old England's wooden walls, the Dockyard is an unfailing "*pièce de resistance*." Here are to be seen the leviathans which bear the flag of England upon every sea, in every stage of building and completion. Now and then a launch takes place, forming a sight which few have the opportunity of seeing, and which few who have would miss. Here, too, are to be seen large stores of huge masts, whose hugeness can only be truly appreciated here; the singular ingenuity and mechanical applications of the block machinery; the numbers of vast anchors; the rope machinery; the foundry, and the variety of unusual sights, combine to create that astonishment and feeling of mixed awe and pride which always assails the mind on a first inspection of these wonders. Then comes the noble harbour, where hundreds of ships ride safely, protected on all sides from storms and rough weather. Here a sight of the Victory is of course an indispensable necessity; for who would go to Portsmouth and miss standing on the spot where fell England's greatest hero? Nor must the Excellent, with its school for constant gunnery practice, be forgotten.

On the other side of the harbour is Gosport, and here the Victualling Yard is well worth a visit. The machinery employed in the biscuit making and baking, amongst other matters, is most interesting. Not far from this is Haslar Hospital—a noble and effective institution.

The fortifications and the new batteries are also sights to the stranger, and the proposed extension of these, to render them applicable to the uses and requirements of modern warfare, will for some time afford an interesting opportunity to the visitor of watching their development.

As regards lighter matters of amusement, there is the morning guard trooping, with the military band playing, an agreeable mode of wiling away an hour; while the exercise and review of the various regiments of the garrison on the common set apart for that purpose, the artillery prac-

tice, and the constant drill and evolutions of large and numerous bodies of volunteers, both at artillery and small arms, and other matters of this kind, form constant objects of interest.

The society met with at Southsea is of a very agreeable nature, and easily attainable to strangers of respectability who may desire to enter it. The large number of naval and military officers on service, or retired upon half-pay, tend to keep up the tone of it, and the residence of a Governor-General and Port-Admiral gives it a recognized status.

On the beach are Hollingsworth's assembly and reading rooms, and in connection with this establishment are baths of many kinds. Here subscribers of a small sum can find all the daily papers, and various other matters of amusement—can promenade under an extensive colonnade, or can sit and hear the military band, which plays there daily during the season. Pleasant assemblies for dancing and recreation meet here weekly, and balls are held monthly; and the variety afforded to the scene by the naval and military uniforms which grace these assemblies, renders the Southsea ball-room unusually attractive, particularly to ladies. Yachting, fishing, and boating of all kinds, can be more safely pursued here than in any other place, because the Solent is so sheltered from the Channel breezes by the Isle of Wight that very few accidents ever happen. Boats and small yachts of various kinds are always ready on the beach to take parties or individuals, either for a sail or fishing, at reasonable prices.

Amongst the places worth excursioning to, the first of course is the Isle of Wight. Ryde, Cowes, and Osborne are within easy distance, and steamers run to and fro many times in the day. The usual time taken in crossing to Ryde is under the half hour, and the fare is 2s. and 1s. From Ryde coaches constantly make the tour of the most interesting parts of the island daily, and many times during the summer steamers are employed to take passengers round the island.

At the head of the harbour, and approachable either by boat or railway, is Portchester Castle, now a fine and extensive ruin. Additional interest is given to it by the fact of its having, during the French war, been used as the prison in which the French prisoners were confined,—interesting and touching relics of whose residence are still pointed out by the custodian. This is a great place of resort for pic-nics, which are frequent in the summer, some of the old chambers affording excellent shelter, and accommodation for a dance. The top of Portsdown Hill, which is not far from here, and which affords a splendid view of the Solent, the harbour, and the Isle of Wight, and of the intervening as well as of the inland scenery, is another very favourite spot for pic-nics, the short thymy turf and health-inspiring breezes lending zest to the enjoyment. This is, too, a favourite gallop for equestrians. Netley Abbey, on the shores of Southampton Water, though it is some thirteen or fourteen miles off, is also a very delightful place for excursions. The charms of this most lovely and sequestered ruin must be

seen to be fully appreciated. Its ruined windows, shewing the perfection of its architecture, and ivy-clad walls and towers, well repay the visitor for the journey. The walks and drives on the further side of Cosham, a village some four miles from Southsea, are numerous and beautiful.

The opening of the direct Portsmouth Railway now brings Southsea within some two and a half hours of London, while the South Coast line on the one hand, and the Southampton and Dorset on the other, afford access to all the watering-places on the south coast, should a change be thought desirable.

The CLIMATE of Southsea is mild and temperate. Sheltered on the north by the lofty range of Down, Portsdown Hill, before referred to, it is not open to the keen and cutting breezes which more exposed localities are subject to. To the south, the Isle of Wight breaks off the too severe Channel breezes, and much of the fog which would otherwise infest it. The better, newer, and more open parts of Southsea, which face the sea, are well fitted for invalids. But a portion of the older parts are but ill drained—a state of things too common in most of our watering-places on the southern coast—and become in very hot summers offensive. Fortunately, however, the progress of building is decidedly away from this neighbourhood. The rate of mortality speaks well for its sanitary state, being computed to be about 16 in 1000, or 9 less than London.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—In Portsmouth, the town church of St. Thomas, a fine roomy and ancient edifice, and the Garrison Chapel; at Southsea, St. Paul's, which is conveniently situated for the older portions of Southsea, St. Jude and St. Bartholomew, built to accommodate the newer parts; besides these, in Portsea, are the Chapels of St. George and St. John, Trinity Church, and the Dock Chapel; and at Landport, the parish church of Kingston and All Saints' Church. There are chapels belonging to the Unitarians, the Wesleyans, the Baptists, the Independents, the Roman Catholics, and a Jewish Synagogue.

The POPULATION of Southsea is between 17,000 and 18,000; probably the populations of Portsmouth, Portsea, and Landport would amount to nearly 40,000 more.

MARKET DAYS.—Thursday and Saturday. Formerly there was held a fair at Portsmouth, called the Free Mart. This fair commenced on the 10th of July, and lasted a whole fortnight, being the longest in the kingdom. It was a few years since abolished. There is still held a fair at Portsdown Hill, commencing July 26th, about the time of Goodwood races, which are held within easy distance by rail.

CONVEYANCES.—From London by Portsmouth direct, rail; from Southampton, Dorchester, Yeovil, and Exeter, by S. W. Railway; from Chichester, Worthing, and Brighton, by S. Coast Rail.; from Southampton, Ryde, Cowes, by steamboat several times a day.

HOTELS.—*The Portland Family Hotel* (W. D. Hirst)—breakfast or tea,

1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; bedroom, 2s. 6d. etc., see printed tariff. Lodgings are very plentiful, good, and reasonable.

SOUTHEND (ESSEX).

One recommendation, at least, may be urged in favour of this place—it is the cheapest to reach from London of any of our actual sea-side watering-places. But it has other and less equivocal advantages. Though in Essex—that flattest of the metropolitan counties—it is where there is a little rise of the land, almost to a hill, as it reaches the sea; and it has gardens and shrubberies, and many good lodging houses, and the longest pier in England (a mile and a quarter), with a railway on it, for the rapid transit of passengers who come from London and other places by the steamboats; and it has a fine sea view, which includes the Nore Lights, and Sheerness, and the entrance to the river Thames, ever lively and picturesque-looking, with its ships and yachts, and steamers and vessels of all classes.

Many sanitary improvements have been made. Three hundred new houses are in course of erection by Sir Morton Peto, suitable for all ranks, in terraces and squares, with a grand parade; slopes planted with flowers, and a road along the bottom by the sea. Railway tickets are included in the rent paid by occupiers.

CLIMATE.—The air is considered generally pure and healthy, though, when the east wind blows, it would be as well for one to be away from Southend. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The bathing is very good. There are some thirty or forty bathing-machines, and a spot suitable for bathing without them, west of the town, under the cliffs. The baths are at Ingram's, near the pier.

RECREATIONS.—These comprise a theatre, assembly rooms at the Royal, and billiard rooms at the Ship Hotel; also a literary institution, with a library of 2000 volumes; news-rooms, etc. There are large gardens in the neighbourhood that may be visited as agreeable walks.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There is a church, and also chapels for Independents and Wesleyans.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Fenchurch Street Station), 41½ miles; fares, 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d. Steamers from London (Hungerford Pier), calling at London Bridge, Greenwich, Blackwall, Gravesend, Southend, and Sheerness. Southend is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Hope* (Commercial Inn). *Royal* (Posting-house)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance optional. *Ship* (Commercial and Posting)—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 3d.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 4s.

SOUTHPORT (LANCASHIRE).

Southport, formerly South Hawes, is a fashionable thriving town on the north-west Lancashire coast, near the estuary of the Ribble, opening upon an extensive bay. The level sands extend along the coast the whole way to Liverpool. The streets are lined with elegant buildings, and are mostly broad and picturesque, particularly Lord Street, which runs parallel with the line of coast behind the Promenade, and which, being the principal street, is rather an unusual arrangement, as it is so near the sea, yet commands no view of it. It is a mile in length, 90 yards in breadth, and bordered with young trees and low villa-like cottages, with gardens in front. Southport is capable of accommodating many thousand visitors. It is well supplied with gas and pure water. Small sandhills almost surround it on the land sides. The beach is very extensive; the sands at low water extend nearly a mile from the land, and during the season, are much frequented for all kinds of recreation. The elegant Town Hall, the Victoria Market, Victoria Baths, a Hydropathic hospital, and an institution called the Convalescent Hospital and Sea-bathing Infirmary, which last year relieved the sufferings of no less than 1300 poor persons, comprise the principal of the public buildings, excepting the places of worship. A pier, of novel and elegant construction, nearly three quarters of a mile long, has just been erected, with refreshment rooms, etc., at the end, and stairs down to the sands at low tide, admission to which is one penny.

CLIMATE.—The climate is rather mild and healthful. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population in the district of Ormskirk, which includes Southport, is 20, or 5 less than London. The soil is sandy, and retains but little moisture. On account of its salubrity Southport has been styled the "Montpellier of the North."

BATHING.—The bathing is not particularly good, excepting at low water, chiefly because of the flatness of the sands. In April and May the north and north-east winds are prevalent, but considerable shelter is afforded by a crescent of hills which bounds Southport in those directions. But this interposes no practical difficulty to the use of the machines. The Victoria baths, a fine building on the promenade, contain a good tepid swimming-bath of salt water.

RECREATIONS.—The Ribble abounds in fine trout and salmon, and its banks afford many objects of interest to the antiquarian. In the vicinity, forming indeed a suburb, is Birkdale Park, which contains several fine roads and well laid out residences, a railway station, and some schools. There are assembly, news, and billiard rooms, and libraries in Southport. Horse carriages and donkey carriages are obtainable in abundance. Excursions can be taken by rail to several interesting spots in the neighbourhood.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Southport Visitor*, Tuesday and Friday, 1d. *The Southport Independent*, Thursday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Christ Church, erected in the centre of the principal street, is a noble object, possessing one of the finest spires in the country. Trinity Church is a large building in the old English style. There is a Roman Catholic Chapel, handsomely built in the Lancet style; a large Wesleyan Chapel and a Congregational Chapel in the decorated Gothic style; also chapels for Reformers, Primitive and United Free Church Methodists, Independents, and Society of Friends.

POPULATION, 10,097 in 1861, since which time there has been an extraordinary increase of residents, chiefly of retired merchants and tradesmen from the surrounding districts.

CONVEYANCES.—From Liverpool (Exchange Station), Lancashire and Yorkshire, 18½ miles; 1st class, 2s.; 3d class, 1s. 3d. From Manchester (Victoria Station), L. & Y., 37½ miles; fares, 5s., 4s., 3s. From Preston, East Lancashire, 22 miles; fares, 3s. 4d., 2s. 8d., 1s. 6d. Southport is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Royal. Victoria. Bold Arms*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 6d. *Scarisbrick Arms*—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 10s. 6d. to 21s. per week. *Hoghton Arms*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Union*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 3d. *Railway.*

SWANAGE (DORSET).

Swanage, or Swan-wick (the swan village) consists of one long, sloping thoroughfare of decent houses, with some minor streets, and enjoys a glorious prospect of down, and cliff, and sea. Its church, dedicated to St. Mary, is an Early English building, with Decorated and Perpendicular additions. The tower is perhaps of earlier date, and rises to the height of 80 feet. The north aisle of the choir was the Godlington chantry. The walls are of great thickness and without ornament.

CLIMATE.—Mild and agreeable.

BATHING.—Swanage is much visited for the sake of sea-bathing, for which the bay affords many facilities.

RECREATIONS.—In the neighbourhood of Swanage lie the celebrated quarries of Purbeck stone, which afford an inexhaustible fund of natural curiosities. They are also remarkable as having contributed the stone for the building of St. Stephen's, Winchester, the Temple Church, Romsey Abbey, St. Paul's, and Salisbury Cathedral. A shaft or pit sloping to a depth of about 120 feet, leads by a flight of steps into the quarries, while the stone is raised by means of an inclined plane. Two men work in each quarry: one hews out the stone, the other shapes it into slabs of a convenient size. They are then removed to the sea-shore, and piled up in heaps until ready for shipment. In 1837 a fossil crocodile, embedded in a large slab of fawn-coloured limestone, was discovered in one of the quarries. Swanage bay, remarkable alike for its picturesque beauty and its geological interest, is a most agreeable place for recreation. Striking objects are—Handfast Point and its pinnacles, popularly called "Old Harry and his

Wife," and the deep cavern of *Parson's Barn*. In a cove or recess termed Punfield, we meet with strata of firestone, gault, greensand, and Wealden clay in a highly inclined position. The sea shore is often strewn with fossil trees, and rolled bones of the iguanodon and other animals, that have been washed out of fallen masses of the strata. The tract on which the town of Swanage stands is on the line of junction between the Hastings beds and the Purbeck group; the latter comprises clays, sands, and limestones, with bands of shelly marbles, calcareous slates, and coarse limestones, full of freshwater shells"—*Mantell*. It is worthy of note that the Danish fleet repulsed by King Alfred at Wrexham was shipwrecked here in the year 877.

The Isle of Purbeck, though called an island, is, in fact, a peninsula, bounded on the north by the small Luckford stream which rises in Luckworth Park, and flows, in a north-easterly direction, into the Wareham inlet of Poole Harbour. Poole Harbour forms its north-eastern boundary, and the Channel washes it on the E., S., and S. W. Its length is 12 miles, its breadth 7 miles. Formerly it was a royal deer forest, and James I. was the last king who here pursued the chase. A lofty range of chalk hills, varying from 500 to 700 feet in height, runs across it from Handfast Point on the east to Worbarrow bay on the west. Beyond stretches an immense tract of brown and purple heath. The rockbound coast is indented with numerous coves and bays of a romantic beauty of character. In a deep central valley lie the extensive ruins of Corfe Castle, allowed to be among the noblest and grandest in the kingdom; and Lulworth Park raises its tree marks on the western border, outside the chalk range already spoken of.

POPULATION, 3742.

CONVEYANCES.—By S. W. Railway from London to Wareham; fares, 27s. 6d., 19s. 6d., 10s. 5d.

HOTELS.—*The Royal Victoria. The Ship.*

TEIGNMOUTH (DEVON).

Near the centre of the great bay formed by Ocombe and Hope Ness is Teignmouth, a place of considerable antiquity, and the largest, next to Torquay, of the Devonshire watering-places. The stranger's attention is first attracted by the peculiar shape of the piece of land called the Den, or Dene (projecting out just where the Teign and the sea meet), on which is the promenade, with its beautiful green centre, and fine carriage drive. It is to this Teignmouth owes the air of picturesque originality for which, apart from the beauty of its scenery and good position, it is remarkable. The thing next worthy of notice is the appearance of the town. It is divided into two parts (each having a commodious quay) one behind the other as regards their position seawards, but both facing the river, and joining in a narrow strip at the bottom of the slope of the great hills on

which they rest. The streets and groups of houses nearest the Den, and which form with that a long frontage to the sea, constitute East Teignmouth; and the portion further inland, West Teignmouth; this is the older, least fashionable, and busiest part. Speaking generally, Teignmouth has numerous straggling streets; is well lighted with gas, and supplied with water; is, through its large export trade, constantly in a bustle; has good shops; is supplied with tolerably cheap provisions: and may be praised for its comfort, cleanliness, and liveliness. The crescent on the promenade is a handsome pile of buildings, that command a full sea-view. The lodging-houses here, and the few scattered about on the cliff, behind the town, and those along the river banks, are the ones chiefly occupied by visitors.

In 1825-7 a bridge, 1671 feet in length, was built across the Teign (with a drawbridge to allow the passage of vessels), over the deepest part of the channel. This is, we believe, the longest bridge in England. Some parts of the cliffs, like those at Sidmouth, are of a deep red colour; and superstitious persons (who, like Leland and Camden, and other eminent antiquarians, believe Teignmouth to be the Tegnton of the Saxons) attribute this to their having been covered with blood at the time of the fearful slaughter committed in 970 by the Danes, and say that it is the stains of the blood shed that day which they now bear. Since then the town has been twice burnt by the French.

CLIMATE.—Teignmouth, in consequence of its exposed position, is not so suitable as a winter residence for invalids as Sidmouth and other sheltered places; but in summer it has the advantage of those places, in being less relaxing. For ten months in the year west winds generally prevail; and in March and April, here as at Torquay, the winds are mostly from the south and south-east. Dr. Shapter tells us, that from October to May the temperature averages 6 degrees higher, and from June to September 5 lower than that of London.

The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that of London.

BATHING.—Teignmouth is much frequented for bathing. There are machines; and the beach, which slopes gently to the sea, is composed of smooth sand, with occasionally layers of small pebbles.

RECREATIONS.—The public rooms, consisting of a large ball-room, billiard-rooms, libraries, etc., form a handsome building, with an Ionic pediment, and Doric colonnade in the centre of the crescent on the Den.

There is a literary institution, and there are two weekly newspapers. A regatta takes place annually, in August, and races on the Den about the same time. There is also a theatre, which is open during the summer months.

Sometimes, on a summer afternoon, when the bustle in the town has a

little subsided, and the busy inhabitants have time to look about them, they will assemble in crowds on the Den to see the great red sun, cut in two, as it were, by the sharp outline of the distant cliffs, and the beautiful bay spread out before them grow a deeper blue, while the sails of the vessels working in and out of the harbour are just tinted with the red light streaming across it. The red colour of the great cliffs which overhang the sea, as high in some places as 210 feet, appears at such times but a reflection of the light that tinges almost everything. A similar effect is suggested at evening, when the lighthouse on the Den exhibits its red glare, that may be seen nine miles out at sea. But at any time, whether in the early morning, when the birds in the thick trees are singing,—or in the glare of noon, when, if there be any breeze blowing, it blows here,—or at sunset, or at evening, when the moon comes to add her magic to the scene, the Den is always fine, on account of the wild and grand, yet lovely scenery, surrounding it.

The Teign, besides being famous for its salmon and trout, is among the foremost of the rivers of Devon for the beauty of its banks; and a day's excursion up the river has as much interest for the naturalist as for the angler.

About a mile and a half along the coast from Teignmouth, fragments are constantly falling from the cliffs. Two isolated peaks go by the names of the Parson and Clerk—the parson, of course, being the stouter of the two. Leading up from the beach at this spot, is a green rocky lane, called Smuggler's Lane. Three miles' walk from Teignmouth is the ruined Chapel of Lithwell; and near it, a well covered with a slate of granite, in which (tradition says) a priest who lived in the chapel in the sixteenth century used to throw the bodies of the travellers whom he robbed and murdered as they passed. The neighbourhood abounds in delightful walks, running mostly through those winding, bewildering green lanes, so characteristic of Devonshire.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Teignmouth Gazette*, Monday, 2d.; *The Teignmouth Times*, Thursday, 1½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—East Teignmouth Church, near the sea-shore, had formerly some Norman windows, but has lately been rebuilt. The church at West Teignmouth is a building more remarkable for size and solidity than for any particular beauty. There are chapels for Independents, Baptists, Wesleyan Methodists, Plymouth Brethren, and Roman Catholics.

MARKETS, etc.—The market is in East Teignmouth. Saturday is the general market day. Salmon, sea trout, mackerel, whiting, etc., are caught off the coast in great abundance. Fairs are held here on January 19th, September 28th, and February 23d.

POPULATION.—1861, 6022, not including some 600 men and boys at sea.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), Gt. W. Railway, etc., 209½ miles; fares, 38s. 2d., 27s. 2d., 15s. 6½d. From Birmingham (New Street Station), Birmingham and Bristol, etc., 184½ miles; fares, 36s. 10d., 25s. 1d., 13s. 6½d. From Exeter, South Devon, 15½ miles; fares, 3s. 2d., 2s. 2d., 1s. 3d.

HOTELS, etc.—*Commercial. Devon Arms*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; dinner, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance moderate; private room, no charge. *Half Moon. Queen's*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 2s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. *Royal*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. to 3s. 6d.

TORQUAY (DEVON).

When the English fleet, during the last French war, lay at anchor in Torbay, many of the wives and families of its officers flocked down to the fishing village adjoining the bay, to take up their residence there for the time being. This was the starting point—this the village, from which the first of all our watering-places in climate, beauty of scenery, and convenience for living, sprang into existence—an existence that was to save, who can tell how many other half-wasted existences, victims of consumption, and diseases which must prove fatal in any atmosphere, but this, the mildest, warmest, purest, driest, most equable, that the British Isles know; and the very hills may be said to teem with gratitude and affection, for many of the houses which cover their sides shelter families who have permanently settled there in thankfulness for the restored health of their members, for whose sake they came down. Let the visitor run his eye along the names over the shops, and on the sign boards, and he will not find a constantly recurring set of local and family names,—the butcher, blacksmith, and publican, and a score of fishermen or peasantry, all spelling them in the same manner, as we do in almost every other town and village, however enlarged and modernized. The Torquay tradesfolk have been collected from all parts of the kingdom; and having been cured of their ailments, they very wisely have determined to remain and enjoy permanently the health that Torquay has given back to them. “What a beautiful country! How much it resembles Porto Ferrajo in Elba!” were the words of the great Napoleon, as he, a prisoner, gazed over Torbay; and truly it is one of the most lovely on the whole English coast. It is bounded on one side by Berry-head, a high promontory, and on the other, at a distance from it of more than four miles, by the headland called Hope's Nose. The coast-line, which forms a magnificent curve between these points of about twelve miles, is constantly varied by fine projecting cliffs, and

retreating and richly diversified well-wooded country. It is famous for its stores of fish, affords anchorage for a large fleet, and was constantly the refuge of the English squadron between 1792 and 1815.

Here we have the best view of the town and hills, and are enabled to see and understand the advantages of the situation of Torquay. It lies in the northern angle and corner of the bay, on a sort of peninsula. On the east and west it is bounded by the English Channel, by Torbay on the south and south-west, and by the broad promontory on the north, at its back. At a greater distance, the Dartmoor hills protect it from the westerly and south-westerly winds, and the smaller Barton Cross Hills complete the chain. Near us the main features from the bay are the three tors or hills of Torquay. Between, and dividing these hills, are two valleys, which wind so unobtrusively towards the bay, that there is apparently no break in the line of hills. At the confluence of those valleys, extending for some distance up the hill sides, and almost covering them with a "forest of villas," lies Torquay. Its main portion is composed principally of three tiers of houses. The first of these, containing shops mainly, and fronted by a row of trees, runs round the three sides of the quay; the second is formed by handsome houses, in rows and terraces, reached by occasional flights of steps, and by a winding road at each end; and the third, and the ground beyond, is occupied by the detached houses and beautiful villas of the residents, which possess every possible variety of view. The houses are light coloured, and of stone. The whole district has been likened to a huge marble quarry, so that a man has only to dig out the place for his basement, and he has got the chief materials for his house. The fair aspect of all these buildings, and the gray colour of the cliffs, stand out in excellent and picturesque relief, from the general green background of the trees and the grass. The views, says the Route-Book of Devon, from levels, are most enchanting, taking in the whole of the fine expansive roadstead of Torbay, within whose circumference numerous fleets can ride in safety; and where is always to be seen the trim yacht and pleasure-boat, the dusky sail of the Brixham trawler, or coasting merchantman, and frequently the more proud and spirit-stirring leviathan of the deep—"one of Britain's best bulwarks—a man-of-war." The pier, which protects the harbour, forms the only existing promenade, and encloses a space of about 300 feet long, and 500 feet wide. Thus, though efficient and convenient as far as it goes, the harbour is very small.

CLIMATE.—One of the worst features of our spring climate is the north-east winds. From these Torquay is singularly well protected; and the protection covers such an expanse of beautiful country, rich in varied views, that the invalid need never be at a loss for excellent walks and drives. Great care should be taken by invalids in their choice of residence, for the variableness of the different parts is remarkable; and meteorological observations, taken at three points within two miles, shew a con-

siderable difference of temperature between them in the highest range of the thermometer—the lowest, on the contrary, being far more regular, and generally uniform. Between the warmest and coldest parts, there are from five to eight degrees of difference, often ten in the summer time. Thus, noting also the comparative airiness of the different localities, the patient may have much choice in adapting his residence to the requirements of his complaint. In making this selection, it should be borne in mind—first, that “Torquay within the Hills” (on the lower grounds) is enervating to those who are already in good health, but that in many complaints it is conducive to that very relaxation which is most beneficial; while to others “Torquay upon the Hills” (the higher portions) will prove more invigorating. The Strand, therefore, is one of the most sheltered, but least airy situations. Among the more generally advantageous positions are the Lower and Higher Terraces, Montpelier, Braddon Hill, Park Crescent, and Beacon Terrace, and many of the villas, etc., on the southern side of Waldon Hill, which lie on the opposite side of the Bason. There are, besides the three hills already mentioned, several smaller ones, all affording the most varied sites and views for the many detached houses that cover them; and, says Dr. Radcliffe Hall, “owing to the advantage which has naturally been taken of this capability, Torquay consists of an aggregation of detached villas, placed in tiers one above another, dotting thickly the several faces of every hill, extending about three miles lengthwise (from St. Michael’s to Kilmorie), and in breadth spreading into St. Mary’s Church. Considering its resident population, Torquay covers more ground than any other town in the kingdom. The result of this is not merely the beauty which charms the eye by the number of elegantly built stone houses, each standing in its own admirably kept garden, luxuriant in evergreens throughout all the year—although constantly to look on something beautiful in Nature is, like every other gratification of sense and imagination, no unimportant gain to a chronic invalid—but the more solid benefits of a free ventilation, and of a more complete exposure of the inside of the rooms to air, light, and sunshine, than can be obtained when a house forms one of a row. Excepting the main thoroughfare, lined with shops, Torquay has no streets; they are all roads, having gardens on each side, and a house in each garden. It might be supposed that these advantages could be obtained only at the expense of warmth, since houses in a row borrow warmth and defence from each other; but owing to the style of building, the detached houses here are usually warm.”

The next great superiority of Torquay—its cool summers and mild winters—are ascribed by Mr. Vivian of Torquay (to whom we are indebted for the following tables) to the influence of the sea; the temperature of which he found to be 21 degrees above the minimum temperature of the air in winter, and 13 below the maximum in summer. This point may be best illustrated by a comparison of Torquay with the other places most

distinguished for their superiority of climate, and with London. And first as to the

MEAN TEMPERATURE.

| Place. | Annual. | Winter. | Spring. | Summer. | Autumn. |
|------------------------------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| | Degs. | Degs. | Degs. | Degs. | Degs. |
| Torquay | 52·1 | 44·0 | 50·0 | 61·2 | 53·1 |
| Queenstown or Cove | 51·9 | 44·1 | 50·1 | 61·3 | 52·0 |
| Penzance | 51·8 | 44·0 | 49·6 | 60·2 | 53·3 |
| Undercliff | 51·3 | 41·8 | 49·6 | 60·6 | 53·5 |
| Clifton | 51·2 | 39·9 | 49·7 | 63·8 | 51·4 |
| Exeter | 51·2 | 41·4 | 49·5 | 62·0 | 51·9 |
| Hastings | 50·4 | 39·0 | 47·4 | 61·7 | 52·2 |
| London | 50·3 | 39·1 | 48·7 | 62·8 | 51·3 |
| Sidmouth | 50·1 | 40·3 | 48·1 | 60·2 | 51·6 |

We see here that Torquay has the highest average temperature of any place in the British Isles, 52°·1; and that while it is 2° above London in the year, it is in winter 5° above. The next table shews us that in equability of temperature it surpasses all the other places, Cove and Penzance alone excepted, where the moisture is very great:—

MEAN EXTREME RANGE OF TEMPERATURE.

| Place. | Annual. | Winter. | Spring. | Summer. | Autumn. |
|----------------------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| | Degs. | Degs. | Degs. | Degs. | Degs. |
| Torquay | 51 | 29 | 42 | 30 | 38 |
| Cove | 48 | 26 | 39 | 34 | 32 |
| Penzance | 49 | 27 | 33 | 27 | 32 |
| Undercliff | 57 | 29 | 43 | 35 | 42 |
| Clifton | 59 | 33 | 44 | 30 | 46 |
| Exeter | 59 | 29 | 43 | 36 | 43 |
| Hastings | 61 | 33 | 44 | 39 | 41 |
| London | 64 | 32 | 46 | 43 | 48 |

The equal hygrometrical condition of the air is attributed to the same cause in summer, the temperature of the sea being frequently below the dew point, and above it in winter. In striking contrast to the prevailing notions as to the humidity of this place (founded no doubt on the fact that Devonshire generally is very humid), the Registrar-General's Report shews

that Torquay enjoys drier air than any place mentioned, except Chichester; in fact, there is *no* other place in England where so little rain falls.

The following table shews the

AVERAGE NUMBER OF DAYS ON WHICH RAIN FALLS.

| Place. | Annual. | Winter. | Spring. | Summer. | Autumn. |
|--------------------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| Torquay | 132 | 85 | 30 | 32 | 35 |
| Penzance | 178 | 50 | 40 | 89 | 48 |
| Sidmouth | 141 | 40 | 33 | 32 | 35 |
| Undercliff | 146 | 39 | 32 | 33 | 42 |
| Clifton | 169 | 45 | 36 | 41 | 45 |
| Exeter | 162 | 42 | 36 | 41 | 41 |
| Hastings | 153 | 39 | 31 | 33 | 49 |
| London | 178 | 48 | 43 | 44 | 43 |

We perceive, on examining this table, that the average number of days on which rain falls at Torquay for a year is 132; now, if we draw out an average of all the other places, which will be found to be 160, there will remain a balance in favour of Torquay of no less than 28 days. Sir James Clark remarks on the almost entire freedom from fogs enjoyed by Torquay; and accounts for that immunity, and for the general dryness of the atmosphere, by the prevalence of the limestone rocks, and by its position between the two streams, the Dart and the Teign, which attract the rain. Mr. Vivian says, in a summary of facts, that the mean annual temperature of Torquay is two degrees higher than that of all England; the maximum temperature for the year 7 degrees lower; the lowest winter temperature, 12 higher; the mean daily range, 5 less; the mean quarterly range, 31 less; the average number of days in which rain falls, 15 less; the depth of rain, 2 inches less; the average humidity of Torquay, 6 degrees less; and the additional quantity of watery vapour required to saturate a cubic foot of air at Torquay, 9, or two more than all England (7). In point of longevity, Torquay stands out from the rest of Devon, and Devon is inferior only to Cornwall.

MORTALITY.

| | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|---------------------------|---------|
| Torquay | 1 in 61 | England and Wales | 1 in 45 |
| Devon | 1 in 53 | France | 1 in 42 |
| South West Coast | 1 in 52 | Prussia | 1 in 38 |
| North West Coast | 1 in 37 | Austria | 1 in 33 |
| London | 1 in 39 | Russia | 1 in 28 |

which is deficient; and at low water unpleasant effluvia rise from the weed
 air in
 best ill

BATHING.—The accommodation for bathing at Torquay itself is de-

in the harbour in summer. There are charmingly situated baths, with spacious assembly-room and terrace commanding the bay; swimming baths, and enclosed bathing cove for ladies, etc. And if the bather goes towards Paignton, he will find (opposite the Torquay Railway Station) a capital shore, and all he can desire for the most delightful sea-bathing. The walk onwards to Paignton affords some charming Devonshire peeps up long green lanes.

RECREATIONS.—There are a Mechanics' Institute; an institution called the Torquay Natural History Society, which possesses Dr. Battersby's valuable collection of shells; subscription and assembly rooms, libraries, billiard-rooms, and a theatre. Balls and concerts are occasionally held at the Bath Saloon. Regattas take place yearly in August or September, and the yachts of the members of the Yacht Club add greatly to the beauty and variety of the marine views. The public gardens in the Torwood road include four acres of land, tastefully laid out in walks and shrubberies. Winter visitors to Torquay must not forget that the neighbourhood is as green and in every way pleasant for excursions and exercise in that season as in summer itself. Wild flowers are rarely altogether absent. At the southern extremity of the bay is Brixham, a fishing town, having 250 sail of vessels belonging to it, and sixty or more small fishing boats. It is a picturesque place, with a pier, and queer-looking streets and houses, though by no means one remarkable for cleanliness or quiet.

The "trawling" here with the long nets (70 feet) often amuses the looker-on. It was at Brixham that William III. landed; and it is somewhat remarkable that Torbay should have had ocular evidence, as it were, of the transit over the modern political system of Europe of two of the most important of all political luminaries; the rise of the day-star of British—which may eventually prove to be also continental—freedom in the person of William, and the fall of that more portentous luminary of a later time, Napoleon Bonaparte. Paignton is, as we have indicated, a favourite place of resort for Torquay visitors; it is likely to grow into independent importance as a summer watering-place, being delightfully situated, and able to compensate, in some degree, by the superiority of its facilities for bathing, for its inferiority in other respects to its imposing neighbour. Among the most attractive walks in the neighbourhood of Torquay are those to Bishopstowe, the seat of the Bishop of Exeter, the exquisitely lovely Babbicombe Bay and Warren Hill, west of the harbour, from whence glorious views are obtainable, and which are none the less interesting for being obtained by glimpses through the thick trees. Daddy Hole Common, to the east of the cliff, is a limestone chasm, on the sides of which grow trees and shrubs, and from which Hope's Nose can be seen. Just below this common is Meadfoot, once a secluded cove, now a suburb of considerable importance as regards houses, wide roads, with handsome villas, which meet those of Torquay. Another interesting walk is Chapel Hill (on the outskirts of

Tor Moham), on the summit of which are the ruins of a chapel. Not far distant is St. Mary's Church and Watcombe, both of which are places of great interest to the geologist. In the neighbourhood also are Compton Castle and the Farmhouse, once a fortified castle, and the seat of the family of Pole. But the most interesting of all the sights of Torquay is to be found in an ossiferous cavern called Kent's Hole, where bones and skulls of bears, elephants, hyænas, and other wild animals, have been discovered. It is approached by a wooded valley, with ridges of rocks on each side; and on the right there is an uneven path of stones and brushwood, by which we may reach this now famous cavern. The best notion we can give of the interior of this extraordinary cave is by quoting the description of one of the remarkable chambers, from an article in the *Athenæum*, upon a book on "Cavern Researches," by the late Rev. J. Mac-Enery:—

"The most interesting part of the cavern next to the above (the Bear's Den) was the Wolf's Passage, at an opposite extremity. At this point roof and floor nearly meet, and it was always regarded as the extreme limit of the cavern, until by removing heaps of loose stones a passage was opened to a small group of chambers, probably untrodden before by the foot of mortal man. A column of spar, connecting roof and floor, being removed, it was found, to the explorer's inexpressible joy, to have covered the head of a wolf—perhaps the largest and finest skull, whether fossil or modern, of that animal in the world. Near it lay one of its under-jaws entire, the other could not be recovered even by the most diligent search. In the chambers beyond was a grotto, hung with concretions of dazzling brilliancy. Returning to the site where the wolf's head was found, the stalagmite was discovered to be a foot and a half thick, excessively hard, marked by mixture of rolled rocky fragments, but in the interior moulding itself purely upon a mass of bones. These were so thickly packed together that no idea of their number could be given. They had suffered from pressure, and had been impelled by violence into this narrow neck of the hollow; some were even driven into the interstices of the opposite wall; others were piled in the greatest confusion against its side. From this spot alone Mr. MacEnery obtained nearly the half of his whole collection. Here he gathered some thousands of teeth of the horse and hyæna, and in the midst of all were myriads of Rodentia. The earth was saturated with animal matter; it was fat with the sinews and marrow of more wild beasts than would have peopled all the menageries in the world." In order to visit Kent's Hole, application must be made to Sir Lawrence Palk's agent, who keeps the key.

Since the foregoing was written, we have just read in the *Illustrated London News* a most interesting account of the discovery of another cave in this neighbourhood:—In November 1857, some waste lands near Windmill Hill, Brixham, were sold, when a small piece was bought by a

dyer named Philp, who immediately commenced quarrying, with the intention of building upon it. In January 1858 the workmen came upon a hole, at first only the size of a man's hand, but which soon became large enough to permit Mr. Philp to enter. He proceeded as far as fifty feet, and brought out bones, of which he forthwith made an exhibition, and thereby attracted the attention of Mr. Pengelly and other geologists, who hastened to examine the place, and eventually brought the subject before the scientific world. The Royal Society granted £100 as a contribution towards the purchase and exploration of the cavern. Additional sums were quickly subscribed, and a committee of geologists was formed to arrange and direct the course of proceeding. At the meeting of the British Association at Leeds, Mr. Pengelly described the structure and formation of the cavern; and the mode of exploration adopted; and Professor Ramsay (of the Museum of Economic Geology) reported that there had then been discovered in it upwards of two thousand bones of animals, extinct and recent (the rhinoceros, ox tribe, horse, cave bear, hyæna, etc.), and also several well-marked specimens of flint knives, generally considered to be of Celtic manufacture. Many fossils from the cavern were placed on the lecture-table, and suspended on the wall were illustrated diagrams, with a list (revised by Professor Owen) of the fossils and bones hitherto found in the Devonshire caverns. It should be added that archæologists are by no means unanimous in believing the above-mentioned flint-knives to be of human manufacture: they think they may be accidentally formed; and many geologists assert that the bones may have belonged to animals which existed since the creation of man."

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Torquay and Tor Directory*, Wednesday, 2d.; *The Torquay Chronicle*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church is at Tor Mohun, the parent village of Torquay. But there are chapels of ease at Torquay, and places of worship for Independents, Baptists, Plymouth Brethren, Wesleyans, Roman Catholics, and Scotch Presbyterians.

MARKETS, etc.—There is an excellent supply of provisions in the Market-house. The market-day is Saturday.

POPULATION.—16,419, being an increase of nearly 5000 since 1851.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., etc., 219½ miles; fares, 40s. 2d., 28s. 5d., 16s. 5½d. From Birmingham (New Street Station), B. and B. R., etc., 194 miles; fares, 38s. 10d., 26s. 4d., 14s. 5½d. From Exeter, S. Devon R., 25½ miles; fares, 5s. 2d., 3s. 5d., 2s. 2d. Steamers between Southampton and Plymouth touch here two or three times a week. The steamer to the Channel Islands calls during summer. Torquay is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Royal*—breakfast, 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d. *Queen's Family Hotel*.

Union and London (Commercial—on the Strand)—breakfast, 1s. 9d. lunch, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; supper, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. **PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSES.**—*Apsley House, Cumber's, Belgrave House, Lauriston Hall.*

The Hotel Company have just begun to build an hotel, which will be open about Christmas.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS (KENT).

The *origin* of Tunbridge Wells is somewhat curious, and, unlike that of Bath, is at least authentic. Dudley Lord North, then suffering from great physical exhaustion, was going on a visit to Eridge House, when he noticed here, on his way, a water with a shining mineral scum everywhere swimming on the surface, and with an ochreous substance on the soil at the bottom. Examining it attentively he convinced himself that it came through some undiscovered mines, and very probably had valuable qualities. He caused some of the water to be bottled, and submitted to the examination of his physicians, who pronounced themselves strongly in its favour. He drank and was restored; and the Earl of Abergavenny, whom Lord North had been visiting, enclosed two of the springs, and endeavoured to make the place attractive to visitors, and then the wells of Tunbridge soon became famous. Still, in 1630, when Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First came to recover her health, she and her large suite were compelled to encamp on the downs for want of better accommodation. And up to the close of Charles's reign visitors were fain to be content with tents and booths. A rare print still exists, representing Johnson and Cibber, Garrick, Richardson, Reynolds, Miss Chudleigh, and Mrs. Thrale at the wells in its most flourishing period. Soon after there was presented a scene of a most extraordinary kind, which Lord Macaulay has done justice to. "When the court, soon after the Restoration, visited Tunbridge Wells, there was no town; but within a mile of the springs, rustic cottages, somewhat cleaner and neater than ordinary cottages of that time, were scattered over the heath. Some of these cabins were movable, and were carried on sledges from one part of the common to another. To these huts, men of fashion, wearied with the din and smoke of London, sometimes came in the summer to breathe fresh air, and to catch a glimpse of rural life. During the season a kind of fair was daily held near the fountain. The wives and daughters of the Kentish farmers came from the neighbouring villages with cream, cherries, wheatears, and quails. To chaffer with them, to flirt with them, to praise their straw hats and tight heels, was a refreshing pastime to voluptuaries, sick of the airs of

actresses and maids of honour. Milliners, toymen, and jewellers came down from London, and opened a bazaar under the trees. In one booth, the politician might find his coffee, and the London Gazette; in another were gamblers playing deep at basset; and on fine evenings, the fiddlers were in attendance, and there were morris dances on the elastic turf of the bowling green. In 1658 a subscription had just been raised among those who frequented the Wells for building a church, which the Tories, who then domineered everywhere, insisted on dedicating to St. Charles the Martyr."

Well built—and in the season expensive—lodging-houses are arranged in different groups on the boundaries of the town. These groups are each named after a surrounding hill, such as Mount Ephraim, Mount Zion, and Mount Pleasant; names suggested, it is said, by a supposed resemblance of Tunbridge to Jerusalem. Latterly many well built villa residences have sprung up. The springs are at the bottom of a valley in the heart of the town; and the original village of the Wells contains the principal public buildings, shops, and parades. Tunbridge is still what Evelyn described it in the seventeenth century, a "very sweet place, private and refreshing." The north-west suburb, or west end, possessing an elevation of 420 feet, overlooks the rest of the town. The views, particularly those from Mount Ephraim and Bishop's Down, are broad and countrified, stretching over meadow land, corn fields and hop grounds, and remains of old forests sinking and rising over hills and dales. Several streams run in a southern direction to the Medway, and are crossed by bridges. The town is remarkably clean, and thoroughly well supplied with gas and pure water. The chief manufacture is of the well-known toys, made of some forty different sorts of foreign and British woods.

Tunbridge Castle, said to have been built in the eleventh century, is a ruin interesting not only on account of its extreme antiquity, but from the many historical incidents connected with it. The keep, part of the walls, and an inner gateway, now alone remain. This castle is said to have stood a siege against William Rufus. Queen Elizabeth gave it to her kinsman Lord Hunsdon. Of the priory erected a century later, nothing is left but the great hall and chapel, which are used as barns.

CLIMATE.—The air is bracing and healthy, though rather cold. The place is sheltered to some extent by the north downs and hilly ridges which form a partial barrier to north-east winds. Richard Cumberland the dramatist, who lived here more than twenty years, tells us, "In this salubrious climate, I have never experienced so much indisposition as to confine me to my bed for a single hour." The soil is sandy. The mean temperature of Tunbridge in summer is 59°; that of London being 62°, and Cheltenham 64°. In successive months, the mean difference of temperature was 3° 2', and at London 4° 7'; while the extreme differences between the warmest and coldest months were, at Tunbridge 25°, and at

London 28° 2'. These facts shew at once the mildness and equability of the climate. Another advantage is the small quantity of rain, and absence of humidity in the air. The invalid should be warned that the immediate neighbourhood of the Wells is close compared with the bracing qualities of the common and of the higher parts of the town. Mr. Lee advises patients troubled with fulness about the head to avoid Tunbridge and its wells.

The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 20, or 5 below the general average for London.

BATHING AND MINERAL WATERS.—The chalybeate springs and pump room (a handsome stone edifice) are on the parade, which forms a pleasant walk with its colonnade of shops on one side, and rows of trees on the other. The water is powerfully tonic, of a steely taste, owing, we are told, to the devil having cooled his nose in it after St. Dunstan's attack with the hot tongs. The cause will more probably be found in the beds of secondary iron ore which give rise to the springs. The teeth should be brushed after drinking the iron water to prevent the brown tinge which generally ensues. The water is quite colourless, clear and bright, almost without smell, and is invariably of a moderate medium temperature. The component parts are—steely particles, marine salts, an oily matter, an ochreous substance, pure water, and a volatile vitriolic spirit which defies analysis. The women who supply the water are called "dippers." Cold and hot water, vapour, and other baths can be obtained at any hour at the bath room containing the springs.

RECREATIONS.—Tunbridge Wells, which like Bath once acknowledged Beau Nash as the arbiter of its destinies, has like Bath lost the fulness of splendour that then characterized its amusements. Now the libraries and assembly rooms offer the chief recreations. It boasts several societies, with their annual and other exhibitions, including the Horticultural, Agricultural, Choral, and Amateur Instrumental. There is a literary and scientific institute. On a summer afternoon, the parade, which having been originally paved with "pantiles," bears that name still, presents a gay appearance with its shady trees, and its band playing during the season, and the display of Tunbridge ware, and with numerous visitors entering and leaving the bath-room. The wood used for the manufacture of the "Tunbridge ware," consists principally of beech, sycamore, holly, cherry, plum, and various other trees. There are many interesting walks quite near the common, which is pleasant and picturesque with its fern and furze, is nearly always dry, and has some curious rocks. Still further is Rusthall Common with still stranger rocky forms. One is called from its shape the Toad rock. Then there are the high rocks with their remarkable birch trees; of which Evelyn says, "Walking about the solitudes, I greatly admired at the extravagant turnings, insinuations, and growth of certain birch trees among the rocks." These rocks are covered with in-

scriptions: the following was written on one Bow, a lapdog, who was lost in a chasm near:—

“This scratch I make that you may know
On this rock lyes ye beauteous Bow;
Reader, this rock is the Bow's Bell,
Striket with thy stick, and ring his knell.”

And when struck, the rock does ring with a bell-like sound. Seven miles from the Wells is Crowbrough Common, which, at the Beacon, stands 800 feet above the sea. There are interesting walks across the fields to Twenty-Acre Wood, Hall's Hole, Parkwood, and Frant forest, where stands Eridge Castle, the seat of the Earl of Abergavenny, surrounded by a magnificent park not open to the public; but on Tuesdays and Wednesdays, visitors are admitted to the ruins of Bayham Abbey, which is reached by a walk of five miles through extremely beautiful woods. There are several noblemen's seats in the vicinity: Penshurst, made famous by its connection with the name of Sir Philip Sidney, is but seven miles off, and may be seen on Mondays and Saturdays. Sevenoaks is eleven miles distant.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are four churches:—Trinity Church on Mount Pleasant, Christ Church in High Street, and two chapels of ease, one of them ancient. There are also chapels for Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, Baptists, Independents, Roman Catholics, and the Countess of Huntingdon's connection.

MARKETS, etc.—Market day Friday, but the market is open daily. Fair, October 11th.

POPULATION, 13,807.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station (S. E. R.), 45½ miles, fares, 10s. 6d., 7s. 8d., 4s. 10d., 3s. 9d. parliamentary.

HOTELS, etc.—*Calverley*, in Calverley Park—(Grounds 20 acres in extent)—breakfast, 2s. to 3s.; dinner, 4s. to 10s.; tea, 2s.; bed, 3s.; attendance, 3s. 6d.; private room, 4s. to 10s. *Castle*, Commercial, London Road—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; attendance optional. *George. Kentish Royal* (Families and gentlemen), on the London Road, near the chalybeate spring. *Mount Ephraim* (well situated on an eminence commanding fine views). *Royal Victoria and Sussex*, on the Pantiles—breakfast, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; dinner, 3s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; private room, 4s. to 6s. *Swan* (Commercial), Back Parade.

TYNEMOUTH (NORTHUMBERLAND).

This village, with its one long street, and fine seaward views, and dense population not far behind, is only nine miles from Newcastle; of

which it seems like a kind of far-stretching appendage, thrust out from among the grime and smoke, in search of purer air, health-giving breezes, and unspoiled scenes of natural grandeur and beauty. It used to be called "Pendal Crag," meaning "Head of the Rampart on the Rock," a title that sufficiently expresses its position on a kind of promontory jutting out into the sea, forming a sort of overhanging boundary to the Tyne. The Romans are supposed to have been the first to fortify the spot, now occupied by the Castle and Priory ruins, which form so conspicuous an object in the neighbourhood.

CLIMATE.—Being sheltered by an amphitheatre of rocks, it has one of the mildest climates known on this part of the coast. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 24, or 1 less than that of London.

BATHING, etc.—There is good bathing, and the shore in Prior's Haven is much frequented during the season. Many go to Cullercoats (within a pleasant walking distance) to bathe, and drink of the mineral springs found there. We observe in the papers that it is intended in future to throw open the North Pier during the summer as a promenade. The South Pier, which stretches far into the sea from the opposite side of the river, already affords this advantage to the people of South Shields.

RECREATIONS.—In addition to its own resources, Tynemouth can take advantage of those of its adjacent and important neighbours, North and South Shields. Tynemouth possesses a Philosophical Society with a library, and a Natural History Society. Marsden Rocks should be visited. But the special attractions of Tynemouth are the ruins of the Castle and of the famous Priory. Their history is somewhat obscure. It seems most probable that a religious house, the Priory, was the first to succeed the Roman fortifications, founded, it is said, by St. Oswald, the first Christian king of Northumberland; then, in the time of the Conqueror, that establishment seems to have been in part changed into a stronghold by the erection of the adjoining castle. St. Oswald himself, Malcolm III. of Scotland, and his son Edward, were all interred here, as well as many other eminent personages. The place was twice besieged, and both times taken, during the Civil War. Considerable remains of the Castle and of the Priory exist; the former have been long used as barracks. The Priory must have originally occupied a vast space; and its wealth was no less remarkable—some twenty-seven manors having belonged to it.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church was formerly in North Shields, but a new one in Tynemouth itself has been erected within the last few years. There are chapels for Wesleyans, Primitive Methodists, and Independents.

POPULATION 34,021.

CONVEYANCES.—From Newcastle, North Eastern Railway; fares, 1s., 9d., 6d. Tynemouth is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bath. Star and Garter.*

WESTON-SUPER-MARE (SOMERSET)

Lies on the margin of Uphill Bay, at the mouth of the Severn, looking out between the shores on either side of Bridgewater Bay into the Bristol Channel, and is sheltered by Worle Hill from N. E. winds. It possesses several good shops, crescents of handsome houses and villas, and extending along the shore, a wide parade, from which are fine views of the Welsh mountains. It is much resorted to, and is connected by a short branch with the railway, and through that with the entire English network, and within a few miles of the Mendip hills.

CLIMATE.—The air is considered very healthy, especially for children, and of a bracing character. It is consequently almost as much resorted to in winter as summer, the most eminent doctors of the day recommending its air. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that of London. C. Pooley, Esq., surgeon of Weston-Super-Mare, has written an able pamphlet proving that the purity of the air here is much caused by the ozone in it.

BATHING.—Weston has rather a bad name in this respect, and finds itself called Weston-super-Mud occasionally by the local jesters, on account of the bank of soft muddy soil left by the sea on the recession of the tide. But there are parts, we believe, where smooth sandy beach may be found. There are 50 bathing machines, and bathing may be said to be nearly as good as in most other places.

RECREATIONS.—Few sea-sides can boast of such beautiful drives—Banwell for its caves and gardens, Cheddar, 10 miles off, for its magnificent cliffs; Wrington, the birth-place of Locke, and residence of Hannah More; Black Down and Bussington, quite highland scenery—all within a drive. On Worle Hill (306 feet high, 3 miles long, and scarcely a furlong in breadth) are the remains of an immense camp, with ramparts of loose stones and outlying ditches, and—more expressive still—battered human bones lying about the area. The road from Worle Hill to Kewstoke, through two miles of almost continuous woods of oak and fir, is delightful, and, although private property, is open to the public. Then there are the ruins of Uphill church, perched high on a lofty rock, forming a valuable landmark for seamen, and exhibiting, in its architecture, almost every variety of style, from the earliest rude Norman beginning, down to the most elaborately finished Perpendicular. Uphill cavern, a hollow in the mountain limestone, has a special geological interest, on account of the bones of animals that have been found in it, and which appear therefore to have once roamed about this neighbourhood—though in what remote age who will even venture to guess? Bones of the elephant, the rhinoceros, the bear, and the hyæna, have all been found here. The Axe has a reputation for tolerable trout-fishing. Besides its Mechanics' and Working

Men's Institution, with its library, etc., there is a Theological Museum. There is a beautiful Town Hall, the gift of Archdeacon Law, who has also chiefly built the three district churches.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Weston-super-Mare Gazette*, Saturday, 2d. *The Weston Herald*, Saturday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are three district churches in Weston—one in the centre of the town close to the railway station, another at the Bristol road, and a third at the Kewstoke end. The parish church, of which Archdeacon Law is rector, is on the slope of Worle Hill ($\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile from Kewstoke), which is said to have derived its name from St. Kew, who had a cell here; and those steps, half natural, half artificial, by which you go over the hill, and descend to the village of Milton on the other side, were, we are told, originally worn by the feet of the holy man, as he went daily to the church. There are two chapels for Wesleyans, and others for Independents and Baptists.

POPULATION, 6000; double that number in summer.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), Great Western Railway, 137 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles, 23s. 10d., 17s. 11d., 11s. 6d. Weston-super-Mare is a telegraph station. From Bristol (Bristol and Exeter Railway), 20 miles; fares, 3s., 2s. 3d., 1s. 8d.

HOTELS, etc.—Rogers' *Royal Hotel*, the largest and most comfortable in the West of England—a beautiful building. *Bath* (South Parade). *Esplanade* (Boarding House, two guineas a week). *Railway*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d. Reeves's—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 5s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s.

WEYMOUTH (DORSET).

Weymouth is situated on the western side of a beautiful and expansive bay, which forms a semicircle, making a sweep of upwards of two miles. Like many other thriving watering-places, it owes its rise to a small event—that is, its second rise; for in Henry the Eighth's time it was of some repute, and it was known to the Saxons, and was probably also known to the Romans. But the prosperity of other and newer ports had considerably damaged Weymouth, when a Mr. Allen, an invalid, visited it, and finding no bathing machine in the place, had one constructed for his use. He derived much benefit during his stay, and made known, on his departure, how his health had been restored. Weymouth was speedily invaded by health-seekers of every class, and the inhabitants busied themselves in providing the necessary accommodations.

In 1780, the Duke of Gloucester built a lodge on the esplanade; and when, in 1789, George III. took up his abode there, Weymouth was considered *made*. Let us not forget to add that this Mr. Allen, to whom Weymouth owes so much, has indirectly been a great benefactor to his country, and the whole world in another way. He is understood to have been the original of Fielding's Mr. Allworthy, in "*Tom Jones*,"—a por-

traiture that must have influenced more minds into beneficial action than it would be easy to express in any definite statement.

The town lies on both sides of the river Wey, where it flows into the English Channel, forming an excellent harbour. Melcombe Regis, on the east side, is the chief part of the town, and contains all the handsome shops and buildings; among the most fashionable of which are Brunswick Buildings, at the entrance of the town, Belvidera, Chesterfield Place, Royal Terrace, Royal Crescent, Devonshire Terrace, etc. They are mostly lodging-houses, and being arranged in the curve of the bay, command fine sea views. The Esplanade is a mile long, and has a raised terrace built on it, running along in front of the houses. It is protected from the sea by a stone barrier, and on the whole is one of the best of our promenades. On this is a monument to George III. There is a pier south-east of the town, where boats and small sailing vessels frequently land and take up passengers. The other part of the town of Weymouth (which is reached from Melcombe Regis by crossing a stone bridge) contains scarcely any good streets or buildings, being merely a fishing and shipping-town. The streets are narrow and of great antiquity. The ships are accommodated on a piece of water at the back of the Esplanade, called the Backwater, to reach which, vessels must pass between the pier at Melcombe Regis and the piece of land jutting out into the sea from Weymouth, called the Nothe.

CLIMATE.—The climate is mild and equable; and for this reason Weymouth is visited almost as much in winter as in summer. It is admirably sheltered by a range of hills to the east, and by the Isle of Portland on the south. Delicate flowers flourish in the open air, with slight protection, during the winter. Dr. Arbuthnot, after a short stay at Weymouth, wittily observed that a physician could neither live nor die there. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The great charm of Weymouth is its beach, which, for bathing, excels almost any other. So gentle is the slope of the sands, that at a distance of 300 feet from the shore the water is hardly knee-deep; and they are so firm that carriages frequently run quite close to the sea. There are about thirty bathing machines in attendance. The water of the bay is remarkably clear and pure. The bathing establishment on the South Parade contains some good warm sea-water baths.

MINERAL WATERS.—Drs. Cumming, Hill, Taylor, and others, speak of the mineral waters of Radipole and Nottingham as the only genuine sulphurated waters in England, and as being equal to the sulphur baths of Naples and Paris in their power over cases of extreme debility. The Radipole Spa water has been found highly efficacious in cases of indigestion, rheumatic affections, scorbutic and cutaneous diseases, etc. Dr Graves says these waters are equally beneficial taken internally.

RECREATIONS.—There are a library and scientific institute, two public libraries and reading-rooms. The theatre is a handsome well-arranged building in Augusta Place, near the Victoria Assembly Rooms. Other public rooms are at the Royal Hotel. The races begin in August, and the gaieties of the season are wound up by a splendid regatta in the bay. Yachts, pleasure boats, etc., are readily obtained; and aquatic excursions form a conspicuous feature in the amusements of Weymouth; the bay being always calm, except in the unusual event of a violent storm from the south or south-west. The neighbourhood is rich in varied walks and delightful scenery. A considerable quantity of trout is found in the Wey, and at times salmon. The miniature volcano, called the Burning Cliff, at Weymouth is much visited by naturalists; and the antiquarian may wander at leisure among the ruins of the memorable Corfe Castle, the scene of the murder of Edward the Martyr; or those of Sherborne Castle, once the residence of Sir Walter Raleigh; or the still beautiful remains of Bindow Abbey; and those of Sandsfoot Castle, built by Henry VIII. on a row of yellow rocks, as a defence against the Pope in 1539, and which has been spoken of by Leland as “a right goodly and warlyke castle.” The Nothe and the Esplanade command views of Portland, with its gigantic break-water and other works, and lighthouses. A small sailing-vessel makes a trip there twice a day in the season; and the excursion being a delightful one, and the fare but 6d., it is generally well filled.

Two miles from Weymouth, along the shore of the Backwater, is the village of Radipole, enclosed in a perfect little forest of trees, and containing the Spa we have already mentioned. In the churchyard of Radipole visitors may read how eighty men, with their captain, the brother of the poet Wordsworth, had found a second grave there, having been drowned off Portland in 1801.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Weymouth Journal*, Friday, 2d. *The Southern Times*, Saturday, 3d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP, etc.—There are three churches—the parish church, St. Mary's, which contains Sir James Thornhill's picture of the Last Supper, and Trinity Church, with its catacombs (which are open Wednesdays and Saturdays), and a Crucifixion picture by Vandyke. There are also chapels for Roman Catholics, Baptists, Independents, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, and the Society of Friends.

MARKETS, etc.—The market days are Tuesdays and Fridays.

POPULATION, including Melcombe Regis, 11,383.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Waterloo Bridge), L. and S. W. R., 147 miles; fares, 29s. 6d., 20s., 12s. 3d. Also from London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., 168½ miles. Fares as before. Omnibuses meet the trains from the main hotels.

HOTELS, etc.—*Golden Lion*—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance optional. *Royal Victoria*—breakfast,

1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. to 5s.

WHITBY (YORK)

Lies between two cliffs, on the steep sides of the romantic river Esk, in the German Ocean; and, like so many other watering-places, writes as it were much of its history in the visibly broad line of demarcation that marks new town and old town; the last, rising on the eastern cliff, where the ruins of the once noble Abbey still attract the eye, and where the declivity is 250 feet above the sea level; so steep that the houses seem literally huddled together, tier resting upon tier, mass upon mass; and the other, or New Whitby, rising in more dignified aspect upward on the western cliff, and surmounting its very top, and exhibiting conspicuously its splendid hotel, full of all sorts of accommodations for visitors. These two portions are united in the valley by a stone bridge of three arches, with a movable centre-piece, to allow of vessels passing into the inner harbour. There is also an outer harbour, for the defence of which two magnificent piers have been erected; and one of these, the western, runs out full a thousand feet into the sea, and forms a fine promenade. Add to all these features, the shipping, the magnificent sea view, and the scarcely less interesting prospect up the valley of the Esk, with the picturesque intermingling of the hills, and the villas, plantations, and healthy moors beyond, and we see how nature and art have alike joined in the formation of the rich, bold, and animated scene before us.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The beach extends some three miles, and in addition to the usual accommodation of machines, there are baths in the new hotel we have mentioned, and also in the spacious and elegant building on the western pier, which consists of three storeys, the first containing the baths, the second a subscription library, and the third a museum.

RECREATIONS.—This museum is one of the most interesting things in Whitby; and no one who has the slightest love of natural history or of geological science should fail to visit it again and again. Many of the most valuable relics of an earlier world, that have been discovered in the neighbourhood, a rich one in all such matters, have been collected here. Rare and gigantic fossils are to be seen in it; a gigantic crocodile for instance, eighteen feet long; and the entire number of fossils amounts to nine or ten thousand. Whitby, of course, has its assembly rooms, its concerts, a Literary and Philosophical Society Institute, temperance hotel, lecture—reading—and several news and billiard rooms. It has also races on

the sands in September. Aquatic excursions are common. To the antiquarian, and hardly to him alone, the remains of the Abbey probably give to Whitby one of its chief attractions. It was there that Cædmon (the earliest English poet probably in point of time) was a humble servitor; when in sleep, during one night, he received his first poetic inspiration—a miraculous and divine one he thought it—and began late in life to write the verses that were to make men talk about him so many centuries after. It is to that abbey, founded in 658 by Oswy, king of Northumberland, that Whitby owes its original foundation. The existing wing comprises the choir, north transept, and part of the west front of the original church, which is supposed to have been erected in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The Esk is considered a capital stream for angling, and, among its other fish, abounds with fine salmon. The neighbourhood of Whitby is peculiarly rich in objects of attraction for visitors; shady dells and rocky glens, rich woods and falling waters, are all to be found there inland; while its coast scenery, with headland after headland, and cliffs rising at places to six hundred feet, is of a grand character. Further off we find Robin Hood's Bay and Mulgrave Castle, and hosts of interesting seats and villages. Then there are the jet hunters, whom we may at times chance to meet as they pursue their very speculative calling. Mr. White, in his Month in Yorkshire, tells us of a party that he saw at work, who for eleven weeks had been digging in vain, finding nothing. But then, as they told him, they could sometimes earn in a week as much as would support them for six months. The best kind of jet is of a perfectly uniform black colour, and resembles parts of a tree, flattened by intense pressure, while at the same time subject to great, but not a charring heat. The jet is formed into vases, obelisks, seals, taper stands, brooches, etc., and employs at Whitby, where there is a large manufactory, nearly five hundred persons. The jet is found not only on the shore near Whitby, but for miles also inland. We must not omit to add that the railway ride to Pickering brings to view many of the most charming prospects that give character to the vicinity of Whitby.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Whitby Gazette*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The old church of St. Mary stands on the summit of the cliff, 350 feet high, and has a fine breezy churchyard, and a flight of nearly two hundred steps leading down to the town. There are also two other churches and a chapel of ease. The chapels include places of meeting for Wesleyan, Primitive, and Association Methodists, Independents, United Presbyterians, Society of Friends, Baptists, Roman Catholics, and Unitarians.

MARKETS, etc.—The market day is Saturday. In August there is a cattle show, and in October a cheese fair. Fairs are held August 25th, 26th, 27th, and November 11th.

POPULATION, 12,051.

CONVEYANCES.—From Hull (North Eastern Railway) to Whitby, 95 miles; from Filey to Whitby, 53 miles; from Scarborough to Whitby, 46½ miles. Steamers are constantly plying to Scarborough, Redcar, Hartlepool, Stockton, Newcastle, etc. The telegraph office is at the Railway Station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Angel*, Baxtergate—board and lodging in public room, 6s. per day; in private rooms, 7s. 6d.; servant's board and lodging, 3s. 6d.; private sitting room, 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d. *Queen. Royal* (West Cliff)—board and lodging in public room, 7s. per day; in private room, 9s.; servant's board and lodging, 3s. 6d. per day; private sitting room, 3s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. per day; attendance, 1s. 6d.; these terms are for not less than a week. *Thompson's*—breakfast, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; dinner, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; tea, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance, 6d.

WORTHING (SUSSEX).

This place, though in itself low and flat, and scarcely rising higher above the sea level than comfort and security demand, is so surrounded by an amphitheatre of the hills of the Sussex downs, at a little distance, as to have quite a peculiar climate of its own, and to have obtained, in consequence, a somewhat wide reputation. It has good streets and shops, and an esplanade, extending nearly three quarters of a mile along the shore, from whence the sea-breeze may be pleasantly enjoyed, and at night the distant line of starry points of light that illuminate the parade, etc., of Brighton is seen; and lastly, there is an open space—the Steyne, including some three acres of ground.

CLIMATE.—The protection given, as we have said, by the hills in the neighbourhood, and which is complete against north and east winds in winter, makes that season a very enjoyable one here for human beings, as well as for the plants that evidently grow and flourish luxuriantly under such immunity from the ordinary effects of frost and bitter blasts. But the winter here has one occasional disadvantage—fogs. In the warmer months the air is of a relaxing character. Generally speaking, those who find the warmest parts of Brighton suit them, but would like a quieter place, or a cheaper place, would do well to come to Worthing; while, in some cases of disease of the pulmonary organs with irritability, in rheumatism, erethetic nervous affections, Mr. Lee recommends Worthing in preference to Brighton. The range of temperature is less than any other part of the kingdom, two places only excepted. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is only 17, or 8 less than that of London, an unanswerable proof of the excellence of the air and of the new sanitary arrangements of the local Board of Health, who have insured to the town sound drainage, and a regular supply of pure water to every dwelling.

BATHING.—The sands are smooth and hard; they extend eastward for four, and westward for nine miles. The Royal Baths on the Marine Parade contain warm, cold, and medicated vapour baths. There are plenty of machines.

RECREATIONS.—In addition to the theatre, assembly rooms (at the Royal Steyne Hotel), literary institution, with its lectures, library, and reading-room, there are races in September, and a pleasant country around to tempt the visitor forth in walks, rides, and drives. There are the churches of Broadwater (1 mile), a richly-decorated old edifice in the Transition Norman style; and Sompting (2 miles), which has become a sort of architectural battle-ground among antiquaries, in connection with the question—Were those early churches and other buildings, which we often attribute to the Saxons, really built by them or by the Normans? In Sompting, the tower and part of the exterior chancel wall at the east end are supposed to be Saxon, and the remainder chiefly Norman. Some Roman remains have been discovered on Lancing Down. At Cissbury are the remains of an ancient camp, attributed to one of the sons of Ella, but probably also occupied by the Romans, as their coins and pottery have been found near. The visitor to Worthing must not forget that the neighbourhood is famous for figs, which grow and ripen properly. They are found at Sompting; and, indeed, were probably first introduced there from Normandy, by the abbot of Fécamp, to whom Sompting belonged. But the finest fig orchard is at Tarring (1½ mile), which was planted about the middle of the last century, and produces some two thousand dozens of fruit annually. The Brighton people know well the delicious lusciousness of these half-green, half-black figs, which one can scarcely handle, they are so soft and juicy. "It is singular enough that a bird, apparently identical with the Beccafico (fig-eater) of the Campagna, migrates annually to Tarring and Sompton, about the time of the ripening of the fruit."* The Adur, about 5 miles from Worthing, is a trout stream, and so also is the Arun. The Miller's Point is a lovely and picturesque spot upon one of the downs, some 2 or 3 miles from Worthing, where an eccentric miller was burned. At Chanctonbury Ring are the remains of an old camp, similar to Cissbury, and about 2 or 3 miles beyond it; and from this there is a most lovely and extensive view over the whole of Sussex and the adjoining counties. Bamber Castle, some miles from Worthing, and nearer perhaps to Shoreham than Worthing, is perhaps one of the oldest, if not the oldest, ruins in the kingdom. The Saxon mound in the centre, where the keep usually stands, is irregular and rare. It is a rather extensive ruin, and a delightful spot. There is a way to Bamber across the downs, which on a fine day is worth exploring. All the above places are favourite resorts for pic-nics. One of the unpleasant points about Worthing is the large accumulation of sea-weed which takes place, and which not being

* Murray's Hand-Book, Kent and Sussex.

promptly removed, rots and decomposes on the beach. The removal of it is by no means an agreeable or healthy operation. The sea fishing off Worthing is pretty good, whiting, and sometimes mackerel, coming to the hook well. Huge congers are often taken at a rock not far out. The visitor can, for something under £1 a day, hire a trawling boat, with the crew and net, and the sport is good, while the fish of all kinds which are taken are frequently worth double the money.

NEWSPAPER.—*The West Sussex Gazette*, Thursday, 1d. and 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church is the one we have mentioned at Broadwater, but there is a chapel of ease in the town, also meeting-places for Wesleyan Methodists and Independents.

POPULATION, 5805.

MARKETS, etc.—Market day, Saturday and every alternate Wednesday for corn. Fairs, June 22d, and November 25th and 28th. The fishing is good, and sends a supply to the London market.

CONVEYANCES.—From London Bridge Station, L. B. and S. C. Railway, 61½ miles; fares 12s. 6d., 9s. 6d., 5s. 2d. From Brighton, L. B. and S. C. Railway, 10½ miles; fares, 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s. Omnibuses to and from the station and Storrington. Worthing is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Albion* (and Commercial Inn), Chapel Street. *Egremont*, 1 Egremont Place. *Marine* (Posting), Esplanade. *Royal Sea House* (Posting), Esplanade—in private apartments, breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 3s. 6d. to 5s.; in coffee-room, joint and vegetables, 2s. 6d.; cold meat, etc., 2s.; soups, per basin, 1s.; cup of tea or coffee, 6d.; sitting-rooms, 2s. 6d. to 5s.; bed-rooms, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; double-bedded rooms, 4s.; sitting-room fires, per day, 1s. 6d.; wax lights, 1s. *Railway* (and Commercial Inn), North Street. *Royal Stoyne* (Posting). *Spainyard* (and Commercial Inn).

WALES.

ABERAYRON (CARDIGAN).

THIS little town is situated in a charming valley on the road between Cardigan and Aberystwith, at the point where the river Ayron or Neron flows into the bay of Cardigan, has two piers enclosing a convenient harbour, capable of accommodating about 40 vessels, some good houses for visitors, and is characterized generally by its simplicity, cheapness, and seclusion. Many of the inhabitants are engaged in the herring fishery.

CLIMATE.—The excellence of the climate is attested by the rate of mortality, 18 only for each thousand of the population, being 7 less than that of London. It is considered the healthiest place in South Wales.

BATHING.—There are warm baths, one machine, and good (free) bathing near.

RECREATIONS.—The river has some considerable reputation for its salmon and trout. New Town (7 miles) forms a pleasant excursion. This is a place with a few houses scattered on the cliffs, gradually becoming known as a very pleasant watering-place, and commanding with Aberayron itself, fine views of the bay and of the mountains of North Wales. At a short distance, northwards from Aberayron, are the remains of a circular camp of the supposed date of 1148.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church is about a mile or so distant, but there is a chapel of ease and dissenting chapels for Independents, Calvinistic-Methodists, and Wesleyans.

MARKETS, etc.—Wednesdays and Saturdays, under the Town-Hall.

POPULATION, about 1000.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), Great W. and South Wales, etc., to Carmarthen, 244½ miles; fares, 43s. 2d., 32s. 4d., 20s. 5d.; from thence by coach, three times a week. A coach from Brecon runs through during summer. Also from Aberystwith; each three days a week. Aberayron is 16 miles from Aberystwith, and 23 from Cardigan. The nearest telegraph station is at Carmarthen.

HOTELS, etc.—*Feathers* (Posting house). *Monachty Arms*.

ABERGELE (DENBIGH).

The houses of this little seaport and market town lie nearly a mile from the beach, on the great road from Holyhead to Chester. A belief exists that the sea has made considerable encroachments, and there are many tokens shewing that such has really been the case. In the churchyard is an epitaph recording that a man lies there, who lived "three miles north;" that is to say, in a spot now far in the sea. At low water tracts of hard loam are seen, containing oak trees, and springs rising through the soil. The scenery around is pleasant and picturesque. A few cottages adjoin the beach.

CLIMATE.—The air is noted for its salubrious character. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 19 only, or 6 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The sands being fine and hard, Abergele is a favourite resort for sea bathing.

RECREATIONS.—Rare fossils and plants are found about Abergele; and the geologist and botanist may find ample and pleasing occupation among the surrounding hills and glens, especially about Cave Hill; while the pools and rivers offer abundant sport to the angler. The neighbouring scenery is very beautiful. Two miles from Abergele is Cefn-yr-Ogo, or Cave Hill, a calcareous rock, in which is a magnificent natural cavern, with an entrance in the form of a Gothic arch. The interior is divided by a wall of limestone, resembling a sculptured pillar, into two compartments—one small, and the other running an unknown distance into the heart of the mountain. Brilliant stalactites sparkle from the roof and walls; and deep orange stalagmites lie in masses on the floor in curiously beautiful forms. Close by is the famous glen or pass of Cefn-Ogo, which has been called a sort of Welsh Thermopylæ. Here Harold was defeated and driven back by a Welsh prince. Here, during the Conqueror's reign, Hugh Lupus, while marching to invade Anglesea, was attacked by the Welshmen, who lost 1150 men left dead upon the spot. Here at a later period, Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales, repulsed with great slaughter, the troops of Henry II. "Near this pass, Richard II., whom Percy, Earl of Northumberland, under a pretence of an amicable interview with Bolingbroke, had inveigled from Conway Castle, on his return from Ireland, was, by a military band bearing the Northumberland banner, surrounded and conducted to Flint Castle, where he was treacherously betrayed by the earl into the power of the usurper." Half way between the pass and Abergele, on the road to Conway, is Gwrych Castle (one mile), the property of L. H. B. Hesketh, Esq.; a modern castellated building, with a front extending nearly 500 yards; a terrace on each side, 420 yards long, and nearly 90 feet high; the whole forming a vast, picturesque, and imposing structure, but not one remark-

able for the taste displayed in its style. It is surrounded by beautiful grounds, which Mr. Hesketth liberally opens to visitors. On one of the gateways are inscriptions commemorating the events of which we have spoken. Mrs. Hemans passed nine years of her early life at Abergele, residing with her family at an old mansion-house, since removed. Pensarn, about half a mile distant, is also resorted to for sea bathing. On the summit of one of the limestone rocks, about a mile from the church of Abergele, are remains of an ancient British fortress of great strength. It contains a Presbyterian chapel, a hotel, and other accommodations.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Abergele church was built in the reign of Henry the Eighth, and dedicated to St. Michael. There are chapels for Baptists, Independents, and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-day, Saturday.

POPULATION, 2855.

CONVEYANCES.—From London, Euston Square Station, L. N. W. R., etc., 213½ miles; fares, 37s. 5d., 28s., 18s. 4½d. The station is half a mile from the town. Steamers from Prince's Pier (new north landing stage), Liverpool, three hours before high water; fares, 1s., 6d.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bee* (Family, Commercial, and Posting), pleasure grounds in front. A few minutes' walk from the shore. *Bodlewyddan Arms*. *Harp*. *Pensarn Hotel*.

ABERYSTWITH (CARDIGAN).

On a gentle eminence—among lofty hills, overlooking, and in the very centre of, Cardigan Bay—near the meeting of the two rivers Ystwith and Rheidol, and at the lower end of the Vale of Rheidol, we find this popular and attractive place, the real capital of the county, backed by fine mountains, and almost within view of the gigantic Plinlimmon. There are good streets, a bridge of five arches over the Rheidol, handsome modern buildings overlooked by a ruined castle, and a convenient harbour with a new pier. Visitors will be sure to admire the position of the Terrace, which, following the curve of the bay, comprises some fifty or sixty elegant houses, many of them let during the season, and commanding glorious sea-views. At each end of this terrace are heights, laid out in an agreeable manner for public walks. It is upon one of these the castle is perched; and from them glimpses may be obtained not only of Plinlimmon, but of Cader Idris and Snowdon.

CLIMATE.—Aberystwith has the reputation of combining in the most perfect manner sea-breeze and mountain air. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 18, or 7 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The beach slopes regularly—an excellent thing in beaches—and the water is so pure that the pebbly bottom is discernible through a

NEW HOTEL.

HAFOD, NEAR ABERYSTWITH, WALES.—(See p. 192.)

This Hotel is an entire renovation of the old Hafod Arms Hotel at Devil's Bridge. The extensive alterations and improvements have been effected by a company, to whom the property now belongs, having directors and a manager. It was formally opened in May 1862, by an inauguration dinner, on which occasion the managing director alluded to the Hotel as follows:—"Most of you will recollect the state of neglect which this hotel, occupying a position in one of, if not the most romantic and charming spots of the United Kingdom, had been suffered to fall; and you have all had the opportunity to-day of witnessing the astounding change which has been effected in a very short space of time, owing to the liberality and perseverance of the directors of this English company. This hotel may now vie with the most reputed establishments in England; it is fitted up in a style almost unknown in the Principality; and I feel that the country generally will be benefited thereby."

The following routes by which the hotel may be reached are from the bill of the company:—

LONDON TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE—Per London and North-Western Railway, *via* Trent Valley, Shropshire Union, Shrewsbury and Welshpool, Newtown and Llanidloes. Thence post—twenty miles, or by coach to Ponterwyd (see *Note*).

LIVERPOOL TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE—*Via* Crewe and Shrewsbury, Shrewsbury and Llanidloes. Thence by road—twenty miles.

LONDON TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE—Per Great Western Railway, *via* Oxford, Birmingham, Shrewsbury, Oswestry, Newtown, and Llanidloes.

LIVERPOOL TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE—*Via* Birkenhead, Chester, Oswestry, and as before.

BRISTOL TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE—By Packet to Newport, thence to Hereford and Shrewsbury, and as before; Bristol to Gloucester and Hereford, thence to Shrewsbury, and as before.

MILFORD HAVEN TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE—By South Wales Railway to Carmarthen; by coach from Ivy Bush, Carmarthen, alternate days, to Aberystwith—fifty miles; by post to Hafod Hotel—twelve miles.

Note.—As most of the coaches from Llanidloes to Aberystwith (thirty miles) run *via* Ponterwyd (three and a half miles north of this hotel, and twelve miles east of Aberystwith), conveyances for the use of visitors will, until the railway is extended further west, meet every coach at the latter named place. An omnibus from the Hafod Hotel to Aberystwith (twelve miles) will be put on during the summer months.

Any further information may be obtained on application at the offices of the company, 32 Moorgate Street, London; or at the Devil's Bridge, Cardiganshire.

depth of many feet. There are plenty of machines, and establishments for giving hot or cold sea-water baths on a rock near the north end of the Parade.

MINERAL SPRINGS.—Upon a common near the town is a chalybeate spring, with waters resembling those of Tunbridge. It is simply a carbonated chalybeate; neither acidulous nor saline to the taste, and having no traces of sulphur. It is quite clear and colourless when first drawn, and then gives off a few air-bubbles, becomes turbid after a few minutes, and within some hours forms a brown precipitate.

RECREATIONS.—Horse races are held in August or September. The race balls are very brilliant. There is an efficient brass band. The theatre, which was converted into a chapel, has been again devoted to its original purpose. Archery and cricket clubs are in operation. The Assembly Rooms, near the Castlehill, include ball, promenade, billiard, card, and reading rooms. Musical promenades, concerts and balls, are held during the season, which extends from June to October. Aquatic excursions are in great favour here. Angling labours under difficulties. Lead-works have destroyed the fish in the two rivers Ystwith and Rheidol; but the Lerg and the Teifi, not far off, have capital salmon; and within ten or fifteen miles good lake fishing is to be found. The shore consists of lofty precipitous rocks of dark slate, worn by waves into picturesque and romantic caverns. One of the most amusing occupations here is searching on the beach for valuable pebbles; among which are often found agates, cornelians, jaspers, crystals, and pudding stones. Lapidaries are at hand to cut, polish, and set them, when found, in what forms we please. Interesting marine plants are also discoverable in the creeks and crevices of the rocks when the tide is out. Thirteen centuries ago Cardigan Bay was a rich province—"a Welsh Flanders," with sixteen towns, and defended by dykes and dams. It was submerged in the year 520 by the folly of a drunkard. Ruins of houses are said to be still visible. The bottom of the Bay consists of a dead forest. The neighbourhood abounds with objects and places of historic interest, or picturesque and noble beauty. Constitution Hill, ascended from the north of the Marine Parade, commands a view from its summit of immense extent and most noble character. Taliesin's grave (8 miles), and the Devil's Bridge (12 miles), may indicate the sort of excursions obtainable from Aberystrwith. We must add that meadow or hedge flowers, not commonly flourishing so near the sea, grow about here profusely. The vale of the Rheidol is a favourite habitation of the gorse.

The Castle, on a high promontory south-west of the town, occupies the site of an earlier one, built in the time of Henry I. by Gilbert de Strongbow. This was Cadwaladr's stronghold, and was destroyed by Owen Gwynedd. Edward I., the conqueror of Wales, and slaughterer of its bards, rebuilt the castle; and the existing remains shew how strongly he raised

the edifice. It was finally dismantled and ruined by the Parliament after the defeat of Charles I. The hill forms a favourite promenade, with enchanting prospects.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church adjoining the castle ruins contains a fine organ. Services in English are held morning and evening on Sundays; while in the adjoining school-house the Welsh language is used. There are Chapels for Wesleyans, and Calvinistic Methodists, Independents, Baptists, and Roman Catholics, the services being generally Welsh, with occasionally an English sermon.

MARKETS, etc.—The markets are supplied with fish, poultry, vegetables, butter, eggs, etc., but especially on Mondays and Saturdays. "Hiring Monday" falls on the first Mondays after May 12th, and November 12th.

POPULATION, 5641.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station, Great Western and South Wales, etc.) daily from the Bellevue to Shrewsbury, 171 miles; fares, 27s. 4d., 20s. 6d., 12s. 11d.; from thence by coach through Welshpool, etc. Aberystwith is thus reached from London in twelve hours. Other routes are—*via* Oswestrig, *via* Hereford (with a delightful coach ride through the scenery of the Wye), and *via* Kington. There are coaches from Aberystwith to Carnarvon three days a-week, and daily to Dolgelly, and to a spot near Barmouth. Carmarthen is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bellevue Royal* (Family, Commercial, and Posting), on a terrace facing the sea—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s.; private room, 3s. *Gogerddan Arms* (in the centre of the town)—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 8d.; bed, 2s.; private room, 2s. *Talbot*.

BANGOR (CARNARVON).

Bangor, or to give it its original name, Ban Choir, the high or beautiful choir, where angels once sung in the form of monks, lies in a narrow valley at the foot of a great and precipitous rock, chiefly in the form of a long serpentine street, surrounded by magnificent scenery, and seeming as it were only the entrance gate to scenes of still sublimer character, the pass of Llanberis, for instance, and Snowdon himself with his awful majesty, monarch of British mountains. No better resting-place, none more convenient to reach from most parts of England, no place having better society, need be desired by tourists to the region of Snowdonia, than this very ancient and extremely interesting town; where art seems determined to rival the doings of nature, and presents us (in its rivalry) with a tunnel at the very entrance of Bangor, a thousand yards long; and in the neighbourhood, with the Menai Bridge across the Straits, and with the still more recent and stupendous work of the Britannia Bridge.

CLIMATE.—The quality of the climate may be judged from the rate of mortality for each thousand of the population, 21, or 4 less than that of London. The drainage is bad.

BATHING.—There are excellent buildings for this purpose, with hot and cold sea-water baths, and every suitable convenience.

RECREATIONS.—These include libraries and reading-rooms, balls at the Assembly Rooms, a private museum with a large and somewhat choice collection of objects of natural history, temperance hall, etc. etc. The places and things worth seeing in the immediate neighbourhood are almost innumerable. The ferry will take one across to Beaumaris and its castle (page 198). Then there are the slate quarries of Penrhyn, which about a century ago provided about £80 worth of slate yearly, and now supplies it to the value of £250,000 yearly, one of the most striking instances yet on record of the increase in value of a single proprietor's estate, by simple and obviously legitimate means. The slates are mostly exported; though Bangor itself manufactures from them billiard tables, chimney-pieces, etc. Penrhyn Castle, the seat of the fortunate possessor of this enormous property, is always open to "respectable strangers" on Thursdays; and on Tuesdays also, if the family be from home. It is a very large and superb edifice, built by Wyatt, of Anglesea marble, and is adorned throughout—in fittings, furniture and decorations—with all that taste and luxury could devise, or wealth carry into effect. The park fence, seven miles long, is formed wholly of slate. Of the other rides and walks into the neighbourhood, we need not speak, except to recommend the Isle of Anglesea to special attention. That was the very holy of holies in the Druidic religion; and there the ancient faith of these islands made its last great effort, and suffered its last great martyrdom. The Menai Bridge (two miles), which spans the narrow channel that divides the Isle of Anglesea from the Welsh coast, is 100 feet high, 30 wide, and 1000 long. It is of iron, and 650 tons of that metal were used in its construction. It completes the coach road between England and Holyhead. What the Menai does for the coach road, the Britannia, a mile farther on, achieves, under far greater difficulties, for the railway to Holyhead. This is about the same height as the Menai, but is nearly twice as long, or in exact figures 1841 feet; and consists essentially of one stupendous iron tube, enclosing a double line of rails, and weighing 11,000 tons. Its chief support is a pier in the centre, based upon a solid rock, and rising to the height of 210 feet. There are two side and lesser piers. A pair of granite lions, one at each extremity, give a majestic air and finish to the whole; these lions measure 25 feet in length. There is good angling in the River Menai, where light-coloured flies are most in request, although local anglers often prefer dark-bodied ones, with woodcock wings of a large size. Puffin Island offers a pleasant boating excursion.

NEWSPAPER.—*The North Wales Chronicle*, Saturday, 3½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Bangor is the seat of a diocese, and the parish church is therefore also the cathedral, a pile interesting for its antiquity, rather than for size and beauty. It contains the tombs of two of the Welsh princes; double service is maintained; i.e., in the choir for those who only understand the English, and in the other portions for those who use the Welsh language. There are chapels for Independents, Calvinistic Methodists, Baptists, and Roman Catholics.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-day is Friday; but in summer Tuesday is also kept as a market-day. The fairs are held on April 5, June 25, September 16, October 28.

POPULATION, 6738.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W., and Chester and Holyhead Railways, 247 miles; fares, 42s., 31s. 6d., 20s. 10½d. There are steamers daily, during summer, from Liverpool (4 hours) by different companies. In winter they run twice a week. A coach goes daily from Bangor to Conway, passing close by the base of Snowdon. There is a ferry to Beaumaris. Bangor is a telegraph station..

HOTELS, etc.—*The Penrhyn Arms; the George*; both first-rate establishments. Besides these there are the following:—*Albert*—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 1s. 9d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. *Albion* (centre of the town)—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s.; private room, 3s. *Belle Vue*—breakfast, 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. *British* (close to the railway station). *Castle* (Commercial, Family, and Posting)—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s. to 4s. *Harp*—breakfast, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; dinner, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; tea, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; private room, 2s.

BARMOUTH OR ABERMAW (MERIONETH)

Lies on the north side of the estuary of the river Maw, or Mawddach, in Cardigan Bay, and is the only port in the county. From the Maw comes its name of Abermaw, abbreviated by the Welsh into Barmaw, and then again corrupted by the English into Barmouth. It is a small town, consisting partly of one straggling street, and partly of houses built in rows or tiers, one above another, up the steep sides of the rocky mountains, and which are only to be approached by steps cut in the rocks. It has been remarked that "an inhabitant of one of the upper tiers, standing at his own door, may look down the chimney of his neighbour below." These high over-hanging houses are, however, in one respect, more conveniently situated than those on the beach; which are occasionally subject, during

severe gales, to the annoyance of sand drifts. The tide is there kept out by large hillocks of sand; rendered tolerably firm by the spontaneous growth of certain plants, which send their creeping roots in every direction, binding, as with a network, the unstable soil. Barmouth forms a pleasant sea-side residence, and affords ample accommodation for visitors. Its chief trade is in flannels and hosiery. It is the principal port of Merionethshire. There are about a hundred small sloops belonging to the harbour, which is made difficult and even dangerous by two sandbanks, called the North and South Bars. Wilberforce used frequently to spend the Parliamentary recess here, while engaged in his grand labour for the destruction of the slave trade. There was formerly in Barmouth a tower, to which the Earl of Richmond (subsequently Henry VII.) used to come secretly, when planning his expedition to England; and which ended in the overthrow of Richard III. at Bosworth.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population of Dolgelly (which probably includes Barmouth), in the Registrar-General's Report of 1858, was 18, or 7 below the average of London.

BATHING.—The sands are smooth and hard, and extend for several miles along the beach. Cold salt water baths are attached to the principal hotel, the "Cors y Gedol." The bathing facilities are excellent, especially about two hours before and after high tide; and for this reason, as well as for its seclusion and tranquillity, and for the grandeur and beauty of the neighbourhood, Barmouth is much frequented during summer by the people of the adjacent counties.

RECREATIONS.—There are billiard-rooms, a small library at the post office, and a good inn, the "Cors y Gedol," which has its own harper. Assemblies are frequently held, at some of which, we believe, the Cambrian harp may still occasionally be heard. The streams give beautiful sport to the angler by their abundance of fish, especially trout, salmon, and mullet. The sea-fishing with rod and line, or in the usual manner, is often excellent. The vicinity of Barmouth to the superb Vale of the Mawddach is one of its chief attractions. This valley is said to be superior to any other in Wales. Some of the most impressive views are obtained from the banks of the river, where are immense rocky heights, woods, and sea-views in all sorts of fine combinations. Two mountains in the vicinity rise each to the height of 2500 feet. The walks and rides from Barmouth, especially those to Dolgelly and Llanelltyd, are exceedingly beautiful. Of the latter, Mr. Pratt speaks enthusiastically:—"Its beauties," he says, "are so manifold and extraordinary, that they literally beggar description. Now pastures of the most exuberant fertility—now woods rising in all the majesty of foliage—the road itself curving in numberless unexpected directions, at one moment shut into a verdant recess, so contracted, that there seems neither carriage nor bridle way out of it, and at another the azure expanse of the main ocean filling the eye. On one side, rocks glittering in all the

colours of that beauty which constitutes the sublime, and of a height which diminishes the wild herds that browse or look down upon you from the summit, where the largest animal appears insignificantly minute; on the other hand, plains, villas, cottages, or copses, with whatever belongs to that milder grace which belongs to the beautiful."

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church is at Llanaber, about a mile and a half distant. It stands on the edge of a cliff looking to the sea. In the town itself there is a chapel of ease, erected by public subscription in 1850; but in a position so exposed to the sand-drifts that the windows and doors are occasionally blocked up during violent winds. There are also chapels belonging to the Independents, Calvinists, and Wesleyans.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-days, Tuesday and Friday. Fairs, Whit-Monday, October 7th, and November 21st.

POPULATION, 1672.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. R., etc., to Shrewsbury, 171 miles; fares, 27s. 4d., 20s. 6d., 12s. 11d. A stage-coach runs daily in the summer months between Shrewsbury and Aberystwyth, which at Machynlleth meets another coach for Dolgelly, passing very near to Barmouth. There is a regular mail communication with Carnarvon, by way of the coast road.

HOTELS, etc.—*Cors y Gedol Arms. The Lion. Royal*—breakfast, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.

BEAUMARIS (ANGLESEA).

Beaumaris, signifying the beautiful marsh, a name said to have been given it by Edward I., occupies a magnificent position in the glorious bay of Beaumaris, at the entrance of the Menai Straits, and is perhaps unsurpassed in the grandeur of its sea and mountain views. Standing on the green we behold the rich groves of Baron Hill, Puffin Isle, Orme's Head, Penmaen Mawr, "standing out like a giant on a grand coast line,"*—Aber, with its waterfall, "like a silver thread on the mountain side,"*—a pretty village near Bangor, that city itself, Port Penrhyn, and Penrhyn Castle, are of themselves worthy objects of admiration; but beyond these, sometimes visible only as a dim outline, sometimes distinct one from another, rise the Carnarvonshire mountains, in fantastic and irregular forms, some broad and sloping, some rugged and bold, till they terminate in the majestic Snowdon. Add to these objects a portion of the Menai Straits, and the Irish Sea on the north, and we have some notion of the prospects from the terraces and promenades of Beaumaris.

The town is well built; not of much commercial importance, but thriving.

* Cliffe's North Wales.

ing. It consists chiefly of two long streets, and a third at a right angle. The principal residences, many pleasant lodging-houses, and the splendid Bulkeley Arms Hotel, all front the green, which is a most charming marine lounge adjoining the new landing pier, a substantial and extensive structure, which is not however free. Beaumaris is patronized annually by many respectable families, and, as a resort for sea-bathing, its reputation steadily advances. The Town-Hall is an elegant structure. Standing in the grounds of the residence of Sir R. W. B. Bulkeley is Beaumaris Castle, built by King Edward I. and still belonging to the Crown. Though perhaps its want of height may take somewhat from the imposing effect such ruins generally produce, still, when standing in the midst of this relic of the past, low down by the sea, which, breaking outside its massive walls, seems ever to be murmuring of the old traditions that belong to it, one cannot help feeling a sombre grandeur in its position that makes it finer, and in one sense more interesting, than many ruins more nobly situated. The banqueting hall, the state and domestic rooms, can still be traced. The chapel—at once the most curious and best-preserved portion of the castle—is very small, with narrow, lancet-like windows, and a finely groined roof. Sir R. Bulkeley has laid out the surrounding grounds in ornamental walks and shrubberies, which are open to the public. But there are also here modern appendages that could well be spared from the castle—a tennis court and bowling green. Her Majesty, then Princess Victoria, and her mother, the late Duchess of Kent, once attended a bardic meeting in the ruined chapel and banqueting hall of the castle. The port is the most important in North Wales, yet the trade is but small.

CLIMATE.—Of the excellence of the air, the Registrar-General's figures, in their naked simplicity, are the best and most eloquent advocates. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is only 17, or 8 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The sands are firm, and there are plenty of bathing sheds (not movable), also a bath-house, where warm baths are obtainable.

RECREATIONS.—There are assembly-rooms and billiard-rooms on the green; not far from the town is Baron Hill, the seat of Sir R. W. Bulkeley, within beautiful grounds, to which the public have access. At a short distance from the house (north-east) is the stone coffin of Joan, wife of a Welsh prince, which was originally placed in a neighbouring monastery, but afterwards became used as a watering-trough until removed to its present site. The carved lid, with Joan's effigy, is considered by Mr. Cliffe to be one of the most elegant in existence. Puffin Island, with its black, wild-looking cliffs, is a place of no small interest to the naturalist, on account of the various kinds of birds of passage which swarm there between April and August, and especially the bird that gives name to the place. Four miles from Beaumaris, Penmon Priory may be seen; the refectory, the dormitory, and church, are still discernible in those picturesque ruins, which

occupy a site of tranquil beauty. An important feature in the surrounding scenery is the chain bridge, the Anglesea end of which is only four and a half miles from Beaumaris. [See Bangor.] Among other objects of interest we may particularize:—Din Silwy, or Arthur's Round Table, the largest camp in Anglesea; Penraeth, or the "red sands," whence immense quantities of sea-sand and shells are sent inland for manure, and where very rare British shells are often gathered; Penmynydd, with a mansion (now a farm-house) and church, belonging to the Tudors before they became royal, the latter containing a beautiful altar-tomb of the fourteenth century; Plas Newydd, the seat of the Marquis of Anglesea, with its rich contents, and a neighbourhood full of Druidic remains. From the China rock (so called from the fitness of the stone for porcelain), half a mile distant, a truly glorious view of water and mountains is obtained.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church has an early morning service in the English language. It contains some interesting monuments, including a piece of sculpture by Westmacott. There are in Beaumaris chapels for Wesleyan and Calvinistic Methodists, Independents, and Baptists.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-days, Wednesday and Saturday: pretty well supplied. Fairs, Holy Thursday, September 19, and December 19, for cattle.

POPULATION, in 1851, 2599.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. Railway, etc., to Bangor, 247 miles; fares, 42s., 31s. 6d., 20s. 10½d. From Bangor to Beaumaris, either by ferry from Garth Point, or by the suspension bridge road, which affords the finest scenery; it is 4½ miles from the Anglesea end of the bridge, over an excellent turnpike road. There are steamers daily in summer to and from Liverpool (four hours), and in winter twice a week. The coach from Bangor to Conway takes the tourist to the very base of Snowdon. Bangor is a telegraph station.

HOTELS.—*Bulkeley Arms*—breakfast, 2s. and upwards; dinner, 3s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 9d. and upwards; bed, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s. 6d.; private room, 4s., 5s., and 6s. *Commercial.* *Liverpool Arms.*

BUILTH (BRECKNOCK—SOUTH WALES).

This place derives its name from that of the surrounding territory, which is correctly written Buallt, or the land of Boecage, from *Bu*, an ox, and *allt*, a wooded eminence, being descriptive of the nature of the country, and of the uses to which it was anciently appropriated. The town is pleasantly situated on the southern bank of the Wye, in an open part of the vale, but surrounded in every direction by abrupt and lofty hills, which impart a romantic wildness to the scene. The Wye is crossed by a bridge of six arches, connecting the counties of Brecon and Radnor.

It is at present a place of no great extent, consisting of two parallel streets, one (close to the river), which is narrow, ill-built, and extremely dirty, and the other on the higher ground above, which is more open, and contains some good houses of modern erection. On the 20th of December 1691, Builth was visited by a dreadful fire, which raged for five hours, and, from the boisterousness of the wind, consumed the dwelling-houses and effects of forty-one substantial families.

CLIMATE.—This is considered particularly salubrious and invigorating, in consequence of the openness of the surrounding country.

MINERAL SPRINGS.—Several springs possessing medicinal qualities have been discovered in different parts of this county, but only those occurring here, at Llanwrtyd, and at Llandrindod, have acquired any degree of celebrity. Those of Builth are found at Park Wells about a mile distant, and consist of three springs of different properties, saline, sulphureous, and chalybeate. These curious features attract many visitors, for whose accommodation a pump-room has been erected.

RECREATIONS.—As a fishing station for anglers this place is well adapted and justly appreciated. The rivers Wye and Yrfon, and other streams in the neighbourhood, afford excellent sport, both to the salmon and trout fisher. The best months for salmon are April and May. The principal place of interest is the old castle of Builth (now reduced to a fragment), situated at the eastern end of the town, on a small eminence above the river. These undemolished remains of the walls appear to have been of great thickness, and to have been erected before the Conquest. The castle had two entrances, one on the southern side communicating with the country, and one on the north that led to the bridge over the Wye, which at this period most probably stood directly opposite, though since rebuilt higher up the stream. Its name occurs frequently in the annals of South Wales; but its history is involved in much obscurity. One of the popular features in its history is its having been the last retreat of the gallant but unfortunate Llewelyn ap Gryffydd, the last of its native princes who held the regal power. Tradition states that when, at the crisis of his fortune, he applied to the garrison at the castle for shelter, they refused him admittance, whence the inhabitants have to this day borne the reproachful title of *Bradwyr Buallt*, or the traitors of Builth. The scene of his death is placed on the banks of the river Irvon, a short distance to the westward of the town, where a place called *Cefn y bedd*, the grave ridge or bank, is thought to indicate the spot.

The river Irvon empties its waters into the Wye a little above Builth; a short excursion up the vale, through which it winds its course, should be made by the tourist. The neighbourhood is remarkable for several geological features.

CHURCHES.—The parish church, dedicated to St. Mary, gives the town the name by which it is most commonly known among the natives, St.

Mary's in Bulth (Llanfair Ym Mhuallt). It stands at the western extremity of the lower street, on the bank of the river. With the exception of the steeple it is a modern erection, and is kept in tolerably neat order. It contains one old monument (removed from the place it originally occupied on rebuilding the chancel), purporting to be the effigy of John Lloyd, Esq. of Towy, of whom a brief memorial is engraven on a brass plate, formerly fixed near the monument, but at present deposited in the parish chest:—"Here lieth John Lloid of Towy Squer to the hodye & Servante to O'r Sofveraigne Queene Elizabethe who served her Matⁱ. father both at Mutrell & at great Bullen whē hit was gotten & also in Scotland. This man was steward of this man' under the right honorable the Erle of Essex transported out of Ireland into Carm'then: also the first Sherif and first Justice of the peace that ever dwelte in this lordship after the devision of Wales into Sherground. Whose father Thomas Lloid had been so liftenant of this Countre XL yeeres together next after the arivall of that most famous prince Henry the seventh and Jasp' his uncle at Milfurde. This man dep'ted this lief the first day of March Anno dni 1585." There are other churches belonging to Independents.

MARKETS.—These are held here on Monday.

POPULATION, 1158.

CONVEYANCES.—Near line of rail, Llaunelly and Vale of Towy, and may be reached from Llandovery Station, 16 miles from Brecon; 20 from Hay; 40 from Hereford; 7 from Llandrindod. Railway (*See Bradshaw*). Coach to Aberystwith and Hereford, alternate days. Omnibus to Llandrindod and Llandovery, alternate days.

HOTEL.—*The Lion.*

LLANDRINDOD (RADNOR—SOUTH WALES).

Llandrindod signifies "the Church of the Trinity."

MEDICINAL WATERS.—These have long been celebrated for their quality, but the uninviting appearance of the neighbourhood, and the want of the accommodations and attractions found in other watering-places, have prevented this place from becoming a fashionable or general resort. The wells are on a wide, naked common, between three and four miles southwest from Penybont. There are three springs of different properties, within a short distance of each other, a chalybeate, a saline, and a sulphureous. The effects are such as are well known to attend the use of waters having those qualities considered particularly efficacious in the cure of rheumatism. The inhabitants of the neighbourhood appear to have been acquainted with the medicinal virtues of the springs as far back as 1670. In 1726 they began to be visited by strangers. In 1749 some houses were erected for visitors, including one large boarding-house. Ad-

ditional accommodation was subsequently provided, and for many years the wells were annually visited by considerable numbers from various parts of the country. Towards the close of the last century, the reputation of the place suffered from the improper conduct of gamblers and libertines; and the proprietor pulled down the boarding-house, and suspended all efforts for the prosperity of the spa. It has since, however, risen in public estimation.

RECREATIONS.—Various British and Roman antiquities in the neighbourhood may be visited; the district is also geologically very interesting.

POPULATION, 170, including 34 visitors for the benefit of the waters.

CONVEYANCES.—Seven miles from Builth, 23 from Newton, and may be reached from the railway station of Llandovery or Llanely and Vale of Towy line (*See Bradshaw*).

HOTELS.—The *Pump House* is a respectable boarding establishment; and at the *Rock House*, and in several neighbouring farm-houses, lodgings can be obtained.

LLANDUDNO (DENBIGH)

Is a modern and fashionable watering-place, lying immediately under the promontory of the Great Orme's Head, and extending along the shore toward the Lesser Orme's Head, between two bays, Conway and Llandudno. It consists chiefly of a handsome range of houses facing the sea, numerous villas, with a pier, and having behind them, inland, the very heart of the most attractive portion of North Wales.

CLIMATE.—It is sheltered from the north by the Great Orme's Head, and is distinguished for the purity of its air, but is open in other directions. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The water is deep and clear, entirely free from rocks and shoals, and the beach is of sand. The best spot for bathing is on the Llandudno Bay side. Warm sea baths may also be had.

RECREATIONS.—There is a spacious reading room (on the same premises as the baths) highly creditable to the place. The Great Orme's Head is the favourite resort. It measures five or six miles round. Donkeys are in attendance for the ascent. The natural history of the Great Orme's Head is very interesting, and the rocky scenery truly magnificent, in parts especially from the western and northern extremities, where one may gaze down from precipices 500 feet in height. There are British and other Druidical remains in the vicinity, which may amuse the visitor if he be at all of an antiquarian turn. The town of Conway is only three miles or so distant, and the neighbourhood is full of objects and scenes of beauty and grandeur.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There is a romantic path round the cliff, along which people go on Sundays to the church of St. Tudno, a little building,

so small that open-air services are sometimes held in the churchyard ; also a new church and several dissenting chapels.

POPULATION, 1131.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. Railway, Chester, and Holyhead, etc., to Llandudno, 236 miles ; fares, 39s. 6d., 30s. 2d., 19s. 8d. During the summer months a coach runs between Llandudno and Carnarvon through the pass of Llanberis, and the grandest parts of Snowdonia.

HOTELS, etc.—*St. George's. King's Head. Mostyn Arms. Victoria.*

LLANSTEPHEN AND FERRYSIDE (CARMARTHEN).

The little watering-place of Ferryside, which is much frequented by the people of Carmarthen, is situated at the mouth of the river Towy ; and immediately opposite, on the other side of the river, is the Castle of Llanstephen, perched upon the very top of a great rock or hill, the base of which is washed by the sea. It is supposed to have been built by a Prince of Meirion, in the twelfth century, and subsequently to have fallen into the hands of the Normans and Flemings. The Welsh Prince Gryffydd of Rhys snatched it out of their hand, and maintained it against their utmost efforts. The village of Llanstephen, once celebrated for its holy well, stands in a kind of graceful seclusion in a wooded hollow above the castle, at about the distance of a mile from Ferryside. Many genteel families reside in it, enjoying at once the advantage of proximity to the sea-side, with beautiful inland scenery, and cheapness of provisions, etc.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population, in the Registrar's district of Carmarthen, to which we presume these places belong, is 20, or 5 less than that of London. They are considered very healthy places. There are fine springs of water.

BATHING.—There is good open bathing on the beach, but no machines. The sands are fine and extensive.

RECREATIONS.—Aquatic excursions between Tenby and Llanstephen are frequent. At Laugharne, a small town in a secluded spot at the mouth of the river Taf, are preserved, in the pleasure grounds of J. R. Starke, Esq., the ruins of Laugharne Castle, a Norman edifice, once besieged by Cromwell. The interior is laid out as a garden. There is a ferry between Laugharne and Llanstephen, across the estuary. The sands at low water are laid bare to a great extent, and curious and often rare shells are found here in abundance.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—LLANSTEPHEN: a church, and chapels for Independents, Calvinists, and Methodists. FERRYSIDE: a church, and a chapel for Welsh Calvinistic Methodists.

CONVEYANCES.—From London to Ferryside (South Wales Railway),

238½ miles. From thence by ferry to Llanstephen. Telegraph station at Carmarthen.

HOTELS, etc.—LLANSTEPHEN: The *Albion* and *Union* inns. FERRY-SIDE: The *White Lion*.

LLANWRTYD WELLS (BRECKNOCK).

Thirteen miles from Builth. Nearest railway station, Llandovery and Llanelly and Vale of Towy line.

This remote and solitary watering-place is situated on the banks of the Irvon, in the upper part of this hundred, and enjoys the more appropriate Welsh name of Y Ffynnon Ddrewllyd—the stinking well—from the fetid odour of the water.

A comfortable mansion, formerly the residence of a respectable family, was opened several years ago for the accommodation of the numerous visitors who flock in the summer season from various parts of the kingdom to try its healing virtues. The sanative qualities of this spring were first discovered, in the year 1732, by the Rev. Theophilus Evans, vicar of Llangamarch, in this county. “Being then worn out by a radicated scurvy, of many years’ continuance, and very near a leprosy, so that his blood and juices were all tainted, he was casually informed of this then reputed *venomous* spring. His curiosity led him that way, which, by the smell, he could easily find out without a guide: he sat on the brink of it a long time, dubious what to do. As he was thus musing, and revolving in his thoughts what he had best do, a frog popped out of the bottom, looked cheerfully, and, as it were, invited him to taste the water. He then immediately concluded that the water could not have any poisonous quality, because of that creature living so comfortably there, and took a moderate draught, about half a pint or more, without any concern or dread of danger.”*

Finding no ill effects from this trial, Mr. Evans continued to use the water, along with some medicines, and occasionally applied it externally to his body; and the result was, that in two months he was “made perfectly whole,” though his case had been judged incurable. This water is now considered by some to be of equal efficacy with that of Harrogate in scorbutic and scrofulous complaints, and is found particularly useful in ulcers and foulness of the skin. It acts powerfully as a diuretic. There is a commodious warm sulphur bath, which greatly assists the effects of the internal use of the water.

Sulphur is obviously the principal material which it holds in solution.†

* Jones’ Brecknock, ii. 223, from Mr. Evans’ own account, published at the time in the *St. James’s Chronicle*. Mr. Evans was Mr. Jones’ grandfather.

† *Gentleman’s Magazine*, vol. xliv., p. 471. The principal boarding-house (Dol y Goed) for those who frequent the well, is at the hamlet of Pont-rhyd-y-Feir.

It contains also a small proportion of iron, mineral salt, magnesia, and fixed air.

Dr. Blenkensop, a physician of Abergavenny in Monmouthshire, had the well opened to examine its source. On removing the stones in the channel, a stratum of black turf was observed, about twelve inches in depth; below this was a stratum of dark-coloured clay, with a mixture of marl, which was succeeded by a bed of gravel. As the water did not appear to spring from under the gravel, it was resolved to deepen the pit, when it was seen to boil up. The apprehension of stopping its course obliged him to desist from further examination. He states his opinion, however, to be, that it rises perpendicularly through a morass. The water he describes as transparent, and as sparkling when first poured into a glass: it is remarkably soft, and unites freely and intimately with soap. With regard to its medicinal properties, he observes that it sits easy on the stomach, and passes quietly through the kidneys; that it is a fine diuretic, and may therefore be useful in nephritic complaints, where a stone is not confirmed; and concludes with noticing its successful application in the cure of inveterate scurvy.

RHYL (FLINT).

The attractions of this place are rather those of a fashionable town than of a beautiful country. The neighbourhood of Rhyl is flat and uninteresting. It is on the shore of the Atlantic, near the outlet of the rivers Clwyd and Elwy, and at the sandy termination of the vale of Clwyd, 30 miles by railway from Chester, and nearly the same distance also by rail from Bangor. It has become a thriving town, partly through this easiness of access; and it continues rapidly to improve and enlarge. The ruins of Rhuddlan, to which many interesting reminiscences are attached, lie just below the town, and present an imposing appearance on all sides. It was built by Llewellyn, in the year 1015. To this castle Richard II. was brought, on his way to Flint Castle, after his treacherous seizure, which is mentioned in our account of Abergele.

CLIMATE.—The air is considered very good, though the rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, therefore larger than that of most of its Welsh rivals, though still 4 less than that of London.

BATHING.—The sands are smooth and hard, and there are numerous bathing machines along the beach; where is also a building with hot and cold baths of sea water. Rhyl is considered one of the most convenient resorts for bathing in Wales.

RECREATIONS.—There are news-rooms and libraries, a billiard-room, and a bowling-green. The Clwyd and Elwy are excellent trout streams. Snowdon can be seen from the shore, above the vast shadowy group of mountains at the back of Penmaen Mawr, the round head of which is seen

over the line of graceful heights on which Gwrych Castle (see p. 191), a conspicuous object, stands. The Clwydian hills are much nearer, on the left of Rhyl; and on these are the renowned range of British Posts, built as a bulwark against invading foes. A wide tract of land in the vicinity of Rhyl is the scene of the battle of Rhuddlan Marsh, which was fought in 785. Two miles or so from Rhyl is the cathedral of St. Asaph, which is well worth a visit. There are many gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood.

NEWSPAPER.—*Rhyl Record and Advertiser*, Thursday, 2d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—A large church has been erected in the town, where the service is in the English language. There are chapels for Independents and other dissenters.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-day, Tuesday, but it is always well supplied. Fairs, first Tuesday in February, first Tuesday in May, last Tuesday in July, last Tuesday in October, and Tuesday before Christmas-day.

POPULATION, 1563.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Euston Square Station), L. and N. W. Railway, etc., 217½ miles; fares, 35s. 6d., 26s. 6d., 17s. 10d. Daily conveyances from the railway station to Rhuddlan, St. Asaph, and Denbigh. Steam packets to Bangor and Beaumaris occasionally, and daily in the summer months between Rhyl and Liverpool. Rhyl is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Belvoir*, on the beach, East Parade—breakfast, 1s. 9d.; dinner, 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 9d.; bed, 2s. *Mostyn Arms* (Commercial and Family), West Parade. *Queen's Boarding House*, on the beach. *Royal White Lion*.

SWANSEA AND THE MUMBLES (GLAMORGAN).

Swansea, or, as the Welsh call it, Abertawe, as being near the mouth of the river Tawe, lies between two great hills, in the centre of the noble bay of the same name, that "bay of Naples in miniature," and has on its western extremity the well known Mumbles roadstead. Enjoying so fine a position, possessing all the resources of a large town, being connected with the general railway system of the country through the South Wales line, and in great repute as a bathing place, what can now be wanting to make it one of the first of Welsh watering-places? Unfortunately, the very things that have made it so prosperous in one way, are sadly injuring its value in another. There are large copper and chemical works in the neighbourhood, which, in certain states of the wind, send their noxious fumes into Swansea, and, as one consequence, deprive the surface of the country of its naturally beautiful verdure and health-repute.

CLIMATE.—It is said, however, that the health of the working people

is not injuriously affected, and that a full average proportion of them attain old age, a theory more convenient we fear than sound. It is, too, rather hot in summer; but the rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is still but 19, or 6 less than that of London, a striking testimony to the natural excellence of the climate.

BATHING.—Before it became a place of such commerce, Swansea used to be a good bathing place, but now, owing to the formation of docks, and the numerous copper works, bathing is best obtained at **THE MUMBLES**, six miles westwards. Hot sea-water and vapour baths are obtainable in a small building. The principal hotels at The Mumbles are the *Mermaid*, the *George*, and *Ship and Castle*; there are also numerous lodging-houses. From the hotels omnibuses run to and from Swansea, meeting the up and down trains. The road skirts Swansea Bay, and affords a delightful drive of about six miles, passing a number of pretty seats and villas, including Singleton Abbey, the seat of J. H. Vivian, Esq., and Woodlands Castle, the residence of Mr. Berrington. The beach at **CASWELL**, though not very extensive, is broad and spacious, presenting a firm and even surface of sand. A large and commodious boarding-house has also been erected, which commands delightful views of the bay and adjacent scenery; on fine days the Devonshire coast is quite visible, and under favourable circumstances Ilfracombe and Lundy Island. Caswell Bay is entirely protected from the east, north-east, north, and north-west winds, by the bold coast which surrounds it. There are several objects of interest in the locality, and some easy excursions may be made, among which are those to Pwlldu Point and Bay, and Bishopstone Valley. On the way from Pwlldu by the cliffs towards Oxwich are two caverns of great interest, the first called Bacon Hole, the second Mitchen Hole, which is the largest and very dissimilar; each fronts the sea, and both are difficult and dangerous of access from the land without a guide, who may be obtained at Pwlldu. The easiest and best way is to employ a boat, and enter them at low water. Oystermouth, with an old Norman castle, should be visited.

RECREATIONS.—The Royal Institution of South Wales, an edifice 100 feet long, with a portico and Ionic columns, has a library, museums of zoology, antiquities, and mineralogy, lecture-theatre, laboratory, etc. There is a theatre, and there are assembly-rooms, and a Mechanics' Institute. Aquatic excursions to the Mumbles and other parts of the beautiful coast are continually announced. Regattas and similar sports take place annually. The objects of interest to the visitor in Swansea and the neighbourhood comprise, among many others, the castle, dating from 1113, with a great quadrangular tower, but the whole spoiled for antiquarian tastes and studies by the adaptation of the building to all sorts of civic purposes. The various public buildings, some of striking architectural beauty, as the town-hall, the numerous and elegant seats in the vicinity, the great copper works, and the whole district of Gower adjoining, which preserves much

individuality of feeling and manners among its inhabitants, abound with British, Roman, and Norman remains, and present to the sea a rocky and romantic coast of extraordinary beauty and variety. Anglers will find plenty of occupation in the Towy and its tributaries, where trout are plentiful, and in summer are readily caught with the worm. The race course is on Crumlyn Burrows (two miles distant). The neighbourhood is rich in objects of natural history; and rare plants, fish, and birds, are captured.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Swansea and Glamorgan Herald*, Wednesday, 3d. *The Swansea Shipping Gazette*, Wednesday, 1d. *The Cambrian*, Friday, noon, 3½d. *The Swansea Journal*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church has some fine old monuments. St. John's formerly belonged to the famous knights of Jerusalem. A very pretty church has been erected at St. Ketty, by J. H. Vivian, Esq., M.P., at only a pleasant walking distance from Swansea. There are no less than eighteen dissenting chapels, comprising therefore places of worship for every important denomination.

MARKETS, etc.—These are of well-known excellence. There are really magnificent market buildings, and there is a separate fish-market. Wednesday and Saturday are the chief days. A walk through the market is amusing. Living here is cheap. Butter, poultry, and fish are considerably under the average of prices in England.

POPULATION, 41,606.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), G. W. and South Wales Railways, 216 miles; fares, 38s., 28s. 6d., 18s. Omnibus to the Mumbles on the arrival of trains. Steamers to Bristol, Belfast, Glasgow, Ilfracombe, Milford Haven, and Tenby. Swansea is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Mackworth Arms*. *Castle*. *Cameron Arms*—breakfast, 1s. 9d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. *George*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; attendance optional; private room, 2s. 6d. *Packet*. *Rutland Arms*.

TENBY (PEMBROKE).

This town is romantically situated upon the east and south sides of a rocky peninsula, which stretches out into the British Channel, attains a height of 100 feet above the level of the sea, and is crowned by the ivy-grown ruins of a castle. It is on the coast of Pembrokeshire, and only eleven miles from Pembroke itself. The houses are well built, and in good position, commanding fine sea views. The Isle of Caldy and Carmarthen Bay can be seen from here, and in fine clear weather even the coast of Devonshire and Sandy Island. Tenby was originally founded by some

colonists from Flanders, and in ancient times the Britons occupied it as a fishing town. It was then called *Dynbych-y-Pysgod*, signifying the Precipice of Fishes, or Denbigh the Fishy, on account of its advantages as a fishing town, and to distinguish it from Denbigh, a town in North Wales. There is a good market house in the town. An elegant little arch near the church bears the arms of Henry VII., in whose reign it was built. The old walls of Tenby are still to some extent preserved. Before the time of Queen Elizabeth this town was of no small commercial importance, and its defences during her reign were strengthened as a military post. From that period it gradually declined, until, indeed, it was nearly deserted; but has of late revived in the new form of a fashionable watering-place. Its freedom from the smoke of manufactories, which injure some other Welsh watering-places, its pure air and water, and attractive scenery, promise it in this way an enduring popularity. The English language is commonly spoken by the inhabitants. Tenby is a cheap and excellent winter residence.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 18, or 7 less than that of London. How high, therefore, Tenby stands in the health scale is at once apparent, and consequently how pure its climate.

BATHING.—Tenby, standing as we have shewn at the neck of a little peninsula, has a beach on both sides of the latter, giving it unusual command of the facilities for sea-bathing and sea-rambling. The north sands are the most sheltered, and the south the most agreeable and popular. The water is remarkably clear, and breaks on smooth sands, rendering the bathing convenient and pleasant. The Castle-hill baths are supplied by a reservoir that is filled from the sea at each tide.

RECREATIONS.—There are a small theatre, a literary and scientific institution, a library and reading room, assembly room, billiard-room, and a bowling green and cricket ground. There are promenade and full dress balls regularly during summer. In August and September there are races. In the season a band of music is engaged to perform at appointed times and places. Sometimes there are boat races in the bay. The Castle-hill is a favourite promenade, from which the views are very striking. The sides are abrupt and rugged, and consist of richly tinted ferruginous stone partly covered with green vegetation. The sands are famous for the various kinds of shells, and some of considerable value, with which they abound. Something like half of the entire number of shells found in Britain have been taken from this coast. No wonder that Dr. Bowerbank, in a letter to Mr. Gosse, speaks of Tenby as "the prince of places for a naturalist." We transcribe a passage from an interesting paper in the *Saturday Review* on Mr. Gosse's "Tenby, a Sea-side Holiday:"—"Hard by the little watering-place of Tenby is a huge mass of limestone rock—an island at high water—the foreland of a peninsula when

the tide is out. Its base is pierced by several caverns; Mr. Gosse seems to have found them admirable hunting-grounds. The smooth anemone is scattered everywhere around, tempting the eye and—our author says—the mouth. Great tracts are covered with acorn shells, still as death when the tide has ebbed, but all ready to open 'their delicate little grasping hands of feathery fingers' when the life-giving waters return. Low down the rocks are fringed with what seem shaggy locks matted like the hair of a wet white poodle. These are hydroid polypes of exquisite delicacy, principally of the genus *Laomedea*. In the dark recesses of one of the caverns the stag's-horn sponge polype, with the aspect of a sponge, but to the feel something between jelly and cartilage, and the rare snowy-disked anemone are to be found, both in retired rock pools. Waving round the entrance of one of the caverns, we have the large fronds of sweet oar-weed, a cousin of the gigantic *Macrocystis pyrifera*, which grows to the length of 1500 feet in the southern expanse of the Atlantic." Mr. Gosse remarks upon it, as a peculiarity of Tenby, that almost every little point, knoll, or island has its ruin. Among the objects of interest particularly recommended to the attention of visitors are the following:—St. Catharine's Island, a picturesquely perforated rock. St. Margaret's Island, famed for its magnificent caverns and the picturesque ruins of a monastic cell, is reached by crossing the ledges of rock when the tide is out. Gilter Point, a lofty and almost perpendicular rock, can be approached from Tenby in the same manner, and then by crossing the Burrows, a large rabbit warren, covered with dwarf wild roses and moss. About half a mile from these burrows is Penally, a small and pretty village, containing a number of ornamental villas and cottages, which command a good view of the sea, islands, and rocky coast. Gumfriston, two miles from Tenby, has a mineral spring resembling those of Tunbridge Wells; and at Manorbeer there are the remains of a Norman castle, built in the time of Henry I., and now belonging to Lord Milford. The ride to the old town of Pembroke embraces countless objects of interest and variety. Then, too, there is St. Gowan's Head, with its magnificent surrounding scenery, and Hayle's Mouth Cavern, the extent of which is unknown, and about which many wild stories are afloat.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Tenby Observer*, Friday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The church is an ancient edifice, dating as far back as 1250, with a spire 152 feet high, painted white to serve as a landmark to ships. There are Wesleyan, Baptist, and Independent Chapels.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-days, Wednesday and Saturday, the latter the principal. There is an abundant supply of fish in the fish-market, including turbot, dorey, halibut, brill, soles, whiting, plaice, gurnet, grey mullet, and sometimes the delicious red mullet. Cod is so plentiful in winter that a fish of 25 lbs. is often sold for 1s.* Oysters are largely ex-

* Cliffs.

ported. Fairs—May 4th, Whit-Tuesday, July 4th, October 2d, and December 4th.

POPULATION, 2982.

CONVEYANCES.—From London (Paddington Station), Gt. W. R., etc. to New Milford, 285 miles; fares, 49s. 6d., 37s. 10d., 23s. 9½d.; thence across the ferry and by coach to Tenby. There are mail and stage coaches daily to Carmarthen, Haverfordwest, Swansea, and other places. There is constant steam communication with Bristol, 108 miles, 10 hours.

HOTELS, etc.—*Albion*, near the pier. *Coburg*, High Street. *Commercial*. *Royal Gali House*, facing the sea. *White Hart*. *White Lion*, High Street, charmingly situated.

SCOTLAND.

ARDROSSAN (AYR).

THIS thriving and elegant watering-place owes its present prosperity to the public spirit of the late Earl of Eglinton, who expended large sums on its improvement, and thus made it worthy of the advantages of its position on the northern extremity of the Bay of Ayr and on the Frith of Clyde, opposite the isle of Arran. It now presents to the eye (and nearly the whole are the erections of the last few years), elegant villas for residence, wide and straight streets, filled with well-built houses mostly of two storeys, terraces, crescents, a pier nine hundred feet long, and a harbour.

On a hill above the town, the ruins of a castle attract the visitor, which is associated in its history with a gallant enterprise by the great Scotch patriot Wallace. The castle was held at the time by the forces of Edward I., but the bulk of them were drawn forth, by the sight of a fire which Wallace had kindled in the neighbourhood, and where probably the English hoped to surprise him; but as they returned from their bootless errand to the castle, they found their terrible enemy in possession, who routed them with great slaughter, and cast their bodies into a dungeon, which has ever since been known as Wallace's Larder. The castle is said to have been finally reduced to its present ruinous state by Cromwell, that great castle-destroyer.

CLIMATE.—From its exposure to the western ocean, Ardrossan is said to enjoy a dry, bracing and healthy atmosphere; while on the other hand it is so protected by Hone Island, and various outlying rocks, from north and eastern winds, as to have also a mild and agreeable temperature. Without taking into account the immense influx of visitors (the deaths among whom largely increase), it appears from the average of the last three years, that the proportion of deaths is only about 21 annually in every thousand persons.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—There is a large and handsome building for bathing, built on the Tontine principle, and a chalybeate spring in the neighbourhood will be found efficacious in cases of scrofula, debility, etc.

RECREATIONS.—Among the objects of interest in the neighbourhood may be enumerated Knockgeorgan Hill, 700 feet high, north-west of Ardrossan, and commanding fine prospects; the ruins of Montfado Castle, the once baronial residence of a Norman family, the Montforts, corrupted into Montfado; and Ardrossan Castle, also in ruins, formerly the seat of the Eglinton family, who now reside, when in this neighbourhood, at the Pavilion.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Ardrossan and Saltcoats Herald*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church is at Saltcoats, a weaving and fishing place adjoining Ardrossan, but of very different aspect and character; but there is a chapel of ease at Ardrossan, and places of worship for the Free Church and Independents.

POPULATION, 2896.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-day is Saturday. The fairs take place on the Tuesday before Ayr July fair, and on the 4th Thursday in November.

CONVEYANCES.—From Glasgow (Bridge St. Station), G. and S. W., 32 miles; fares, 5s. 4d., 3s. 11d., 2s. 7d. Steamers from Glasgow (near the Bridge Street Railway Station) to Belfast (6½ hours), call at Ardrossan. Steamers ply regularly from Ardrossan to Arran, Glasgow, and Fleetwood, during the summer. Ardrossan is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Eglinton Arms. Railway.*

ARRAN (BUTE).

The picturesque beauty and remarkable geological features of Arran render it an object of general attraction. From the rugged mountain to the swelling hill, the open valley, or the contracted glen, it presents all that diversity of surface which is rarely found condensed into so small a compass. The shores display all the varieties of maritime scenery; rising into bold cliffs, or subsiding into open bays. They are further diversified by cultivation and the occasional occurrence of the castles of former times. As to the artist it presents examples of almost every variety of scenery, so to the geologist it affords an epitome of the structure of the globe; forming, indeed, for the student a model of practical geology.

The length of the island is about twenty miles, and the breadth about ten; the superficial area is 165 square miles, of which about 14,000 are cultivated. With the exception of a few farms the whole island belongs to the Duke of Hamilton. It is readily divisible into two portions, the northern mountainous and the southern hilly, of which the mineral characters are nearly as distinct as the external aspect.

The northern tract presents an irregular group of mountains, declining steeply towards the sea coast. This district, presided over by the lofty

Goatfell, and intersected by glens and rocky ravines, is the picturesque part of the island, and rises to the height of 3000 feet.

The southern district is comparatively tame and without character, and the greatest elevation may be assumed at 1200 feet.

The principal villages are Brodick and Lamlash, on the east coast of the island, and looking straight across to the coast of Ayrshire. To the tourist the place of greatest favour will always be Brodick, situated in a beautiful bay of same name, and which in one point of view affords a picture approaching to perfect composition in a degree rarely seen in nature. The elegant shape of Goatfell forms the extreme outline; while the middle ground consists of a rich valley sprinkled with trees and houses, rising up the sides of the lower hills on one side, and skirting, on the other, the beautiful expanse of sea which forms the bay; and here the presence of occasional shipping, the rocky shores, and the activity of fishing boats and of human occupations, present foregrounds of endless variety.

CLIMATE.—The air of Arran partakes of that general mildness and humidity common to the west coast of Scotland, and this is its great drawback as a place of resort to health seekers, consequently frequent and often long-continued rain, and during summer the plague of midges (a small biting insect which infests the west coast of Scotland), must be endured along with any pleasure (and it is still great) that is to be derived from the contemplation of the gorgeous scenery with which we are surrounded.

BATHING.—This is good generally round the coast; there are no bathing machines.

RECREATIONS.—1. Visit Brodick Castle, beautifully situated on an eminence overlooking the bay, and surrounded by fir plantations. In the year 1845, its noble proprietor, the Duke of Hamilton, completed, with great good taste, its reconstruction on the model of the ancient fortress, a considerable portion of which still remains untouched. The history of this castle is interesting. At the time of the memorable interregnum, when Edward I. was endeavouring to crush the spirited efforts of Wallace and Bruce for the independence of their country, it was taken and held by the English under Sir John Hastings. It did not, however, remain long in their possession, “for James, Lord Douglas, who accompanied Bruce to his retreat in Rachrin, seems, in the spring of 1306, to have tired of his abode there, and set out accordingly, in the phrase of the times, to see what adventure God would send him. Sir Robert Boyd accompanied him; and his knowledge of the localities of Arran appears to have directed his course thither. They landed in the island privately, and appear to have laid an ambush for Sir John Hastings, the English governor of Brodick, and surprised a considerable supply of arms and provisions, and nearly took the castle itself. . . . When they were joined by Bruce, it seems probable that they had gained Brodick Castle. At least tradition says that from the battlements of the tower he saw the supposed signal fire on the

Turnberry nook." Subsequently it was inherited by one of the early Lords Hamilton, and in that noble family, with the exception of a few interruptions, it has remained until this day.

2. Climb Goatfell, which forms so prominent a feature in the island. This mountain is, by the trigonometrical survey, 2877 feet high, and rises immediately behind the old Brodick Inn, well known to tourists of an earlier day. A footpath from the back of this house conducts the tourist for a considerable way upwards, by the east of Cnocan Burn, to a mill-dam. Having gained this point, without descending into the valley which runs along the bottom of the principal peak, and keeping well upon the ridge to the right, the remaining part of the ascent requires no directions for its accomplishment. Wild though the mountain is, it may be easily scaled with the aid of a guide in the space of two hours. The view from the summit on a clear day amply repays the labour of the climb. The great feature of the scene is the sea of jagged and spiry peaks, besides which there is a most extensive view, including Loch Fine, the Firth of Clyde, the islands of Argyleshire, and the shores of Ireland.

3. Visit the peculiarly striking scenery of Glen Rosa and Glen Sannox.

4. Excursions may also be made to Loch Ranza (12 miles from Brodick), a station for herring fishing, and where there are the ruins of an old castle, once a hunting seat of the Scottish sovereigns. Near it is the burying-ground of Clachan, where the remains of St. Molios are interred. The figure of the saint is sculptured on the tombstone, which is said to have been brought from Iona. The Convent of St. Bride, celebrated in the "Lord of the Isles" as the lonely abode of the maid of Lorn, occupied a site near the castle; but all traces of the place are completely swept away. There is a village here, but no suitable inn for the accommodation of travellers.

5. Visit Lamblash village, six miles from Brodick—[Inns: Kennedy's; Bannatyne's]—situated in the middle of a semicircular bay, sheltered by the Holy Island—an irregular cone, 900 feet high. This bay forms an excellent harbour for the accommodation of ships of all sizes. The Holy Isle was once the site of an ancient cathedral, said to have been founded by St. Molios, a disciple of St. Columba. The cave in which the saint is said to have resided is to be seen on the sea-shore.

CHURCHES.—There are small churches connected with the Established Church of Scotland at Brodick and Lamblash.

POPULATION OF THE ISLAND, 5538. It has decreased since 1821, and this is attributed to emigration.

CONVEYANCES.—Nearest railway station, Ardrossan, from which steamers sail regularly during summer months (*see* Murray's Time Tables). Five hours' sail from Glasgow, or three from Greenock. There are no stage coaches, but vehicles of various kinds may be got for hire. Steamers sail frequently for Ardrossan and Glasgow, and also to Rothesay direct, but

for this information, which is liable to much change, the tourist should consult Murray's Time Tables (price 3d.), the Scottish Bradshaw.

HOTELS.—A large and good hotel at Brodick recently erected. There are also inns at Lamlash. Steamers stop at Brodick pier, about 100 yards from the hotel. Passengers are landed in small boats.

BALLATER (ABERDEEN).

This is a sweet little place, lying half hidden among trees in a rich and varied vale at the base of the great round-headed mountain rock—Craigendarroch—or the rock of oaks (800 feet high), and on the left bank of the Dee, here crossed by a bridge, partly of wood, partly of stone. It is a kind of pet place for the people of Aberdeen, and does credit to their good taste. The houses are well built, the streets regularly laid out, there are good shops, an excellent inn, and the general aspect of Ballater is not unworthy of the bold and picturesque scenery around, which has been made famous through the world by Byron's early residence, and by the recollections of it that he embodies in his boyish poems.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population in the county of Aberdeen is 18, or 6 less than that of London.

MINERAL WATERS.—It is these which have brought Ballater into repute as a watering-place. They are chalybeate, and their virtues have long been exalted in the Highland traditions of the neighbourhood. They are situated about two miles from Ballater, at Pananich (hence called the Pananich Wells), and we find on the south side of the river there, lodging-houses and baths of various kinds for the accommodation of visitors. The water is found effectual principally in cases of dyspepsia and scrofula, in ailments where the blood is poor in quantity or quality, and occasionally in stone and gravel.

RECREATIONS.—The walks and excursions from Ballater are of course, in such a neighbourhood, full of interest, beauty, and grandeur. There is the Pass of Ballater, a precipitous chasm, lying between Craigendarroch and a still loftier cliff; the Burn of the Vat, forming a huge hollow in a perpendicular rock, and suggesting brewing preparations on a vast scale, unknown even to the commercial colossi of our greatest cities; and Lochnagar, the "mountain-monarch of the district," some twelve miles distant, and best reached with the aid of a Highland pony, the mountain to which Byron has dedicated a well-known poem, from which we extract a single verse.

"Years have rolled on, *Loch na Gar*, since I left you,
Years must elapse ere I tread you again:
Nature of verdure and flowers has bereft you,
Yet still are you dearer than Albion's plain.

England! thy beauties are tame and domestic,
 To one who has roved o'er the mountains afar;
 Oh for the crags that are wild and majestic!
 The steep frowning glories of dark *Loch na Gar!*

But to many visitors, perhaps the chief attraction of Ballater will be its vicinity to the Highland summer residence of royalty—Balmoral Castle, which is about nine miles distant. Admittance can only be obtained to either the castle or grounds by an order from one of the officials; but a tolerable view of both may be obtained from the outside of the coach that runs from Ballater. Still nearer to Ballater is Abergeldie Castle, a favourite residence of the late Duchess of Kent; a lady to whom the British nation will ever feel indebted for the admirable training she imparted to the future Queen of England. A rope and cradle bridge here crosses the Dee. The place is remarkable for the extreme luxuriance and beauty of the birch trees that everywhere clothe the valley and the hill sides until they get too rocky or inaccessible, as they mount heavenwards, for vegetation to follow them. Lake and river fishing, grouse shooting and deer stalking, are all vigorously pursued in the neighbourhood of Ballater. Birk Hall and Gairnsiels are two shooting boxes of Prince Albert's in the vicinity of Balmoral. On a small island in Loch Cannor are the ruins of a castle said to have formerly been a hunting seat of Malcolm Canmore.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There is an Established church near the centre of the village, and a Free church.

POPULATION, 362.

CONVEYANCES.—From Aberdeen (Guild St. Station, Deeside Railway) to Banchory, 11 miles; thence to Ballater by coach; fares, 6s. 2d., 4s. 5d. A coach also runs between Aberdeen and Ballater, and there is daily communication with Banchory and Castletown.

HOTELS, etc.—*Monaltrie Arms* (Family and Commercial),—an excellent hotel.

BRIDGE OF ALLAN (STIRLING).

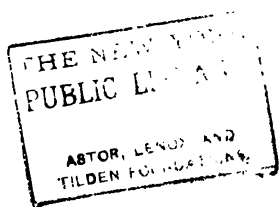
“Nor season's change, nor healing art,
 Could move the wasting inward ill,
 Till drink I did from that bless'd well,
 And rambl'd by the Allan's side,
 When health come o'er me like a spell,
 And joy resumed her wonted tide.”*

“Situate in the most central shire” of Scotland, “as well as in one of

* Dr. Ainslie.



BRIDGE OF ALLAN.



the most sheltered and fertile regions of North Britain, at the southern base of the western termination of the Ochil Hills," Bridge of Allan "is environed by a district of beauty and romance." On the north or the background of the picture, and extending eastward, rise the verdant tops of the Ochils; their gently-sloping sides garnished occasionally by the blooming heath, the variegated moss, and thriving timber. "Stretched out in the foreground are the rich carse of Stirling and the Vale of Menteith, irrigated by the meanderings of silvery streams glittering in the sunbeams, and relieved by bold, picturesque, and elevated crags. The serpentine folds of the Forth, Teith, and Allan, seem to intermingle in the plain; and in front, Stirling Rock with its imposing castle, on the left, Abbey Craig, and on the right, Craig Forth, elevate their craggy crests. Towards the south-west the prospect is terminated by the terraced hills of Touch, and on the west by the lofty peaks of the mountains of Benlomond and Benledi." Such are the external environments of the Bridge of Allan, as described by one who has himself appreciated, and desires to enable others to do the same, the extraordinary advantages of the position.* Regarding the place itself, if the visitor place before him a map of the village, such for instance as Mr. Roger gives us in his excellent guide-book, he cannot fail to be instantly struck by the care and forethought evinced in the planning, laying out, building, and general arrangement of its streets, roads, and houses. Nor will his sense of the beauty and harmony of arrangement be less gratified. It is like looking on the plan of a very large and exquisitely arranged flower-garden. Nor does the reality destroy, as is so often the case, the impressions thus given. Leaving the railway station, he will soon find himself on the banks of Allan Water—a designation arising from *aluirm*, the Celtic for beautiful—and see rising before him in a most picturesque array, the hills between and upon which the houses stand; and nearer, in his road, the Bridge, which gives its name to the place. Here the town begins: first, with the old-fashioned cottages and houses which formed the ancient village, and which are rich in honeysuckled porches and homely flowers, standing out against the cheerily white walls; and is then continued along the sides of the long and remarkably straight street, which extends from the Bridge to the eastern and elevated extremity of the place, nearly in the direction of the mountain-rock called the Abbey Craig. From this street other streets run north and south, crossed by intersecting smaller ones, in great order and precision. Immediately we leave the Bridge we come upon the Queen's Hotel, and some of the principal shops; then turning down the first cross street we reach the markets, Episcopal Church, etc., and go on eastwards till we again rejoin the river. The street is here to be terminated by a convex crescent of shops, fronted by double rows of trees, one before the shops and one on the river (the *Boulevard Poissoniere*), where there is a fountain. A second cross

* "A week at the Bridge of Allan." By Charles Roger, F.S.A.S.

street leads also towards the river, and to the *Boulevard Poissoniere* on the right, and a public green on the left. Before reaching these last places, we find another fountain, called the fountain of Nineveh. These fountains form a pleasing and peculiar feature in the ground plan of the place. Returning to the main street, and continuing the same onward route eastward, we pass the Presbyterian church, the Royal Hotel (near which the mineral waters were first discovered in an old copper mine), and two parallel ranges of houses, finely situated; and lastly, Coney Hill, on the left side of the road. The road farther on makes a diagonal turn to the right, and leads in the direction of Stirling Castle, about two miles and a half distant, and to the famous field of Bannockburn. Opposite Coney Park and Coney Hill, an extensive plain stretches southwards to Stirling, and this town, with its castle perched upon a precipitous rock, forms a noble object in the view. In most parts of Bridge of Allan, it is noticeable how every bit and corner of the place is studded with trees; and how almost invariably the houses are detached, standing in their own gardens, though still, through the general excellence of the laying out, easily reached from all the others.

Another street runs nearly parallel with the main one, from the first cross street, passing shops, market, etc., and then winding up to join the former, where it diverges towards Stirling. Then there is a long road winding round, as if to enclose the whole village on the northern side, where there are baths, and the Airthrey Mineral Wells on the east. Then the road, going westwards, passes the pleasure-grounds behind the Royal Hotel; and then again, other pleasure-grounds near the Bridge. Next, turning northwards, the road runs between the Velvet Walk and the cricket ground, and skirts the extensive public pleasure-grounds beyond, and passes Sunnyslaw, high on the slope of the hill, and as beautiful in situation as the name suggests. All along extend, as though in full enjoyment of the beauty of the place, an almost endless series of detached garden-villas.

The river Allan rises in Glen-Eagles, on the northern side of the Ochils, and runs through well-wooded banks, which, as it advances, becomes higher and steeper, until it joins the Forth near Stirling. It tends no little to increase the liveliness of all these features of the Bridge of Allan; and if, in connection with them and the whole aspect of the place, warm and sunny, with its white houses, and deep and soft masses of foliage—together, as a certain nobleman used to call it, “a perfect heaven upon earth”—we remember its “medicinal waters,” and see the additional advantages it possesses in them, we can hardly wonder that the place which Mr. Robert Chambers described in 1827 as “a confusion of straw-roofed cottages, and rich massy trees, possessed of a bridge and a mill, together with kail-yards, bee-skeps, colleys, callants, and old inns,” should now have become the most favoured of all Scotch watering-places; or that the modern portion, which

actually in 1837 owned but *one* house, should be now so frequented by the fashionable and wealthy, as to not only secure some thirty thousand visitors during the season, and high rents, but almost to insure the builders and owners of the many handsome houses which are always in course of erection, a speedy sale of the lease of a house—for a season at all events—long before it is completed. We can farther add to all these recommendations that the Bridge of Allan is cheap; and certainly, as a place of residence for pleasure-seekers as well as invalids, it is very enjoyable. The elegant new pump-room, built by Lord Abercromby, is situated on an elevated piece of ground immediately to the back of the Royal Hotel, and in the immediate vicinity, a building of chaste design has just (1862) been erected for a Turkish bath establishment. The feuing plan of the plateau of ground (on the Airthrey estate), on the same elevation with the pump-room and Turkish baths, has been recently greatly extended. This district offers many advantages, and numerous elegant villas have already been erected, possessing all the most modern conveniencies and comforts, most of them commanding beautiful views of the surrounding country.

CLIMATE.—The general salubrity and equableness of the neighbourhood has long been known—from a time as early even as the days of William the Lion, who chose to spend his last days under the influence of its genial air. The shelter and protection from dangerous winds it receives in all directions is remarkable; so much so, as to render it available for many invalids who wish to benefit from the use of mineral waters, and who find it difficult to procure such protection at the chief English spas as they receive at Bridge of Allan. The easterly winds are well shut out by the Abbey Craig; those from the north and north-east by the range of the Ochil Hills; and from the west by those of Keir; while the Touch and other hills modify the severity of the gales from the south-west. The great advantage of the climate for the invalid is the equability of the temperature. In that respect it is said to vie with the most favoured English watering-places; though we hardly know how this statement is to be reconciled with that other one, that the place gets sultry and oppressive in summer; and that, in consequence, spring is considered by many the true season for enjoying the place in its perfection. The atmosphere is also naturally dry, although not so much so as to exercise an unfavourable influence on those who suffer from bilious attacks, febrile symptoms, etc. Humidity and fogs are almost unknown; as are all infectious diseases.

MEDICINAL WATERS.—Undoubtedly, whatever other attractions and advantages it possesses, Bridge of Allan owes its rapid advance to the Airthrey mineral springs. These, although but of late years applied to general use, have been known to exist from a very remote period; and a century back, the country folk were in the habit of flocking to the spot in fine weather and on Sundays, for the purpose of receiving benefit from the water. "They far surpass, in their amount of saline impregnation," says Dr. Forrest of Stirling, the "springs of Dunblane and Pitcaithley, and are

only inferior to some of the springs at Cheltenham and Leamington;" and the water, said the late Dr. Gregory, who analyzed the three strongest springs, contains a very appreciable quantity of bromide of sodium, causing it to produce a powerful and appreciable action in the system. The waters are considered efficacious in affections of the skin, stomach, and liver, in mild pulmonary symptoms, and in some cases of gout. The temperature of the water in the morning is 49° Fahrenheit.

We have prepared the following table from the analysis made by Dr. Thomson in 1828:—

| | Nos. 1 and 2, or Weak Springs, specific gravity, 1·00714. | | No. 3, or Strong Spring, specific gravity, 1·00916. | |
|--------------------------|---|---------------------|---|---------------------|
| | In 1000 grains. | In an English pint. | In 1000 grains. | In an English pint. |
| Common salt..... | 5·1 | 87·45 | 6·746 | 47·584 |
| Muriate of lime..... | 4·674 | 84·82 | 5·826 | 38·461 |
| Sulphate of lime..... | 0·26 | 1·19 | 0·716 | 4·715 |
| Muriate of magnesia..... | ... | ... | 0·086 | 0·450 |
| Total..... | 10·084 | 72·96 | 13·374 | 91·160 |

RECREATIONS.—At M'Farlane's Institution, which is noticeable as being the first attempt to form a school of design, on the plan of the London Government school, and which is open to visitors free, there is a fine collection of paintings, sculpture, and engravings. The town has also two libraries, a reading-hall at the Post-Office, elegantly built in rustic fashion, which is used for concerts and for balls in the summer time, billiard-rooms, a cricket-ground in Westerton Park, and a capacious bowling and quoit-green, always well attended during the season. The Horticultural Society's exhibitions are held three times yearly, mostly towards the end of April, June, and August; and the West of Scotland County Archery and Rifle Club assemblies frequently in Westerton Park. The ancient sport of tilting at the ring was carried on during the residence here of the late Major Henderson, who held the office of principal of a fraternity of chapmen, under a special charter granted them by James I. Curling also is, in the winter, a favourite recreation, played on the water in the grounds at Airthrey and Westerton. The Strathallan games are continued annually in Westerton Park.

The angler will find both burn and sea trout in the Allan, where it has not been too much disturbed by the mills. Indeed, it is considered to be one of the best rivers for trout in Scotland; no permission is necessary to fish in it. The geologist and botanist will also find in the neighbourhood an ample field for their researches. Sea shells are mingled in great

quantities with the alluvial silt of the beds of the Carse of Stirling, and of the adjoining Vale of Menteith; shewing that at some very distant period the sea must have overrun them. An enormous skeleton of a whale, 72 feet long, was dug out of the clay, near the village, a few years since, some twenty feet higher than the tide of the Forth ever now reaches; and it is conjectured, from the position of the adjacent Roman station and causeway, that it must have lain there even before the Christian era. That very interesting geological phenomenon—sea margins—now far from the sea, may be studied at more than one place in the neighbourhood. The plateau, extending from the base of the Ochils to the Church of Lecropt, abounds with interesting wild flowers, among which are some of comparative rarity.

There is another cause—and which helps largely to account—for the great influx of visitors to Bridge of Allan. Few places, certainly few watering-places, can compete with it in the amount of interesting and romantic associations attached to the neighbourhood. "For miles around there is not a foot of ground which has not heard the tread of marching armies; and the eye can be turned in no direction without lighting on the field of some memorable contest." Near, and within a very small compass, are,—the scene of Bruce's memorable battle for Scottish independence at Bannockburn; the fertile "Corn-town" where Wallace vanquished the English forces under Earl Warrene of Surrey, and gained the battle of Kildean or Stirling; Stirling Castle and its endless enchained memories; Argyle's Lodging; Mar's Work; the battle-field of Sauchieburn, where the ecclesiastic Borthwick assassinated James III.; and that bloody field, which owned neither side conqueror, at Sheriffmuir. Then, so far as scenery is concerned, there are the glorious Trosachs, not many miles distant; and the scenes which Scott has made us love—craggy heights and heather-covered dales; where, standing alone, amid their solitary grandeur, the imagination can well picture the enthusiastic messenger of the "Fiery Cross," wrapped in his duty; and can almost *feel* the exhilarating, undulating motion of that wondrous long-continued run up hills and down dales which is suggested by the poet's burning words, and which have since been echoed and re-echoed the wide world over, in—

"Speed, Malise, speed!" etc.

Among the principal places of interest in the vicinity are Airthrey grounds, the seat of Lord Abercromby, to which there is admission every day except Sunday. The lodge by which visitors are admitted is about a mile distant. Kippenross and Keir grounds are open to the public, the former on Wednesdays from 2 to 6 p.m., and the latter on Fridays from 2 to 6 p.m. Keir is the seat of William Stirling, Esq., M.P., and there are few more elegant residences, or grounds of greater beauty. There are also Dunblane, with its ancient abbey; the ruins of the

Abbey of Cambuskenneth ; Doune and Callander, which may be looked on as the entrance gate to the Trosachs ; Loch Katrine, etc. etc.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church of Lecropt is within half a mile westward, and the parish church of Logie within two miles eastward. There is a very handsome Free church in the village itself, a United Presbyterian church, and a neat Episcopal chapel.

MARKETS.—There are cattle and horse markets in April and October.

POPULATION.—1803.

CONVEYANCES.—From Edinburgh (Scottish Central), 39½ miles. From Glasgow (Scottish Central), 32½ miles. Omnibuses run every hour between the village and Stirling ; and every day during the summer between it and the Trosachs. Bridge of Allan is now a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—The *Royal*—board and lodging, etc., about three guineas weekly. *Queen's. Westerton Arms.* There are more than 80 lodging-houses. A register of apartments to let is kept at the Medical Hall.

BRIDGE OF EARN (PERTH).

From time immemorial there has been a bridge across the river Earn, about four miles south-east of Perth, and which, from the days of Bruce, has been famous in Scottish history. It is this bridge which has given name to the watering-place that we now find clustering about it, though the old edifice itself has gradually bent and become broken, and its chief portions have been altogether swept away, under the operations of time and of other natural agencies. The new bridge was erected in 1821, and forms a handsome pile, 345 feet long, and with three arches. The old village has in like manner been thrust aside by the growth of a new one, with streets regularly laid out, and handsome buildings. The great northern road to Perth passes through the village.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that of London.

PITKEATHLY MINERAL WATERS.—Here, as at Leamington, the discovery of the value of the springs is attributed to the pigeons ; but another version ascribes that service to some reapers, who, having used them to quench their thirst during the noontide heats, experienced medicinal effects. The statistical account of Scotland gives an amusing account of the attempts made to prevent popular visits here on Sundays during the early part of the last century. It appears from certain minutes, “the Session met according to appointment, and took into consideration the profanation of the Sabbath by people frequenting the medicine well of Pitkeathly ; whereupon some of the elders were desired to visit the well every Sabbath morn, and dehort the people from coming to it on the Lord's day, and inquire what parishes they belong to, that word may be sent to their

respective ministers to discharge them; and John Vallance is forbidden to give them passage at Dunbarny Boat, and Thomas Drummond desired to spread the report, that they are to be stopped by constables, by authority of the justices of the peace."

The waters are saline, strongly impregnated with carbonic acid gas; and contain, among the alkaline and earthy salts which form the other constituents, a very large quantity of chloride of calcium.

ANALYSIS OF A GALLON OF THE WATER.

| | | | | |
|---------------------|---|---|---|-------------------|
| Carbonic acid gas | . | . | . | 9.5 cubic inches. |
| Nitrogen | . | . | . | 1.5 |
| Carbonate of lime | . | . | . | 5.7 grains. |
| Chloride of calcium | . | . | . | 170.0 " |
| Sulphate of soda | . | . | . | 6.8 " |
| Chloride of sodium | . | . | . | 114.5 " |

There are no traces of iron or hydriodic acid. The temperature of the water at the time (July) of the analysis was 49°, or 24° under the temperature of the air. The chief uses are for cases of plethoric habit, and more especially when accompanied with determination of blood to the head, some chronic disorders of the liver, and forms of calculous disease (which are not, however, supposed to be curable by these waters); while their alterative and diluent qualities render them valuable in syphilitic complaints. The whole neighbourhood, we may add, abounds with such wells; and there is one field in particular close by, where if you dig in a certain part to the depth of six or seven feet, the healing waters flow immediately in great profusion.

RECREATIONS.—There is a library, a ball-room, and good fishing in the Earn. There are interesting walks in the neighbourhood. Moncrieffe Hill, 756 feet high, commands a prospect, which Pennant called the glory of Scotland. Here are traces of fortifications, and it is said, of Druidic remains. The hill has interesting points for the geologist, and a great number of plants are found growing wild upon its surface. The *Aira caespitosa vivipara* grows on the north bank of the Earn, west of the bridge; this is one of the most elegant of the Scottish grasses. At Pitkeathly House is a tulip-tree more than a hundred years old, and which has flowered many seasons. The little village of Kintulloch lies a short distance from the Bridge of Earn, and is worth visiting for its fine gateway, and its charmingly picturesque cottages, which are models of cleanliness, and are luxuriantly covered with roses and evergreen plants. We must not omit to remind strangers visiting the neighbourhood of the innumerable points of interest that centre in Perth.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish kirk of Dunbarny is close by the village.

POPULATION, 381.

CONVEYANCES.—The Bridge of Earn is a station on the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, 4 miles from Perth; fares, 6d., 5d., 4d. From Edinburgh, 41 miles; 8s., 6s. 6d., 5s., 3s. 5d.

CRIEFF (PERTH).

High up on the slope of a beautiful hill, and surrounded by an amphitheatre of other hills—the famous Grampian Mountains, across which lie glistening in the winter sunshine ravines filled with snow, but looking then like little streams of water—lies Crieff, overlooking the beautiful valley of Strathearn, the hill of Crieff, and another opposite to it. It forms one of the many passes into the Highlands; and through this pass rushes downward, into the plain, the Earn river. In all that respects beauty of position, a more delightful place than Crieff for a summer residence we do not know. Internally the town is plain though unobjectionable. There are three chief streets, diverging from a small square, with a well and lime trees around. Provisions are cheap; and there are superior educational facilities already existing or in contemplation, which make Crieff desirable as a place of permanent residence. The supply of water is derived from Coldwell Spring, and collected in a reservoir in the main square, from which it is distributed over the town. On the outskirts of the town gentlemen's mansions, embosomed amidst luxuriant country, dot the landscape for many miles in all directions.

CLIMATE.—This is quite different from the climate of the Bridge of Allan; and while each place offers advantages for certain classes of invalids, Crieff may be recommended to those who need the more bracing air. During summer and autumn especially, the air of Crieff is fresh and invigorating, while that of the Bridge of Allan is often sultry and oppressive. From east winds the place is protected by the hill. The water is peculiarly good. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 19, or 6 less than that of London. Crieff was always able to keep out the cholera, and it is famous for its freedom from epidemics.

MINERAL WATERS.—These are likely in course of time to make Crieff what it well deserves to be, a thoroughly popular watering-place. They were discovered a few years ago on the lands of Cowgask in the vicinity; and an arrangement having been made with the proprietor, an abundant supply of the water is provided at the well-house, which lies on the north of the town, and commands a most magnificent prospect. They are saline in quality.

RECREATIONS.—There are the assembly rooms, library, and news-rooms, a mechanics' institute, and a masonic lodge. Antiquarian visitors must look at the old stone cross, the huge iron stocks, and the "kind gallows of Crieff," of which Scott speaks in Waverley: in passing, the High-

landers used to touch their bonnets with a mixed feeling of respect and—something else, that was admirably expressed by their exclamation, “God bless her nain sell, and the Teil tamn you.” The walks round are fine, in whatever direction the pedestrian may go. We can promise him especial pleasure in mounting the adjoining hill, and wandering among the plantations overlooking Ochertyre, the seat of Sir W. Murray, where Burns wrote his song of “Blythe was she;”—Ferntower, which belonged to Sir David Baird, and where Tippoo Saib’s sword, and Wilkie’s painting of the Taking of Seringapatam, may be seen;—and more distant, Drummond Castle, the seat of Lady Willoughby D’Eresby, with its exquisitely beautiful gardens. On Tomnachastle (three miles), a fine wooded eminence, rises a granite obelisk to Sir David’s memory, eighty-four feet high. At Comrie, in the vicinity of Crieff, the visitor may amuse himself with speculating on the causes of the earthquakes which are said to occur there not unfrequently; and should he be so fortunate as to be present at the operations of one, may consider himself specially favoured. Fishing may be enjoyed at Crieff.

NEWSPAPERS.—*The Crieff Herald*, Saturday, 1½d. *The Crieff Journal*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are two churches of the Establishment, a Free church, two Presbyterian churches, a Baptist chapel, and a Scottish Episcopal chapel.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-day is Thursday.

POPULATION, 3903.

CONVEYANCES.—From Edinburgh (Scottish Central, etc.), 62½ miles, from Glasgow (Scottish Central), 55 miles; from Stirling (Scottish Central), 26½ miles. Coach to Killin, by Comrie, St. Fillans, Benvoirlich, Lochearnhead; and between Muthil and Crieff.

HOTELS, etc.—*Drummond Arms* (the principal inn)—breakfast, 1s. 9d. to 2s.; dinner, 3s.; tea, 1s. 9d.; attendance, optional. *Commercial Inn* (very cheap and comfortable).

DUNOON AND INNELLAN (FIRTH OF CLYDE—ARGYLL).

Dunoon—so picturesque, and with such a sunny, cheerful sort of air—continues to attract as many visitors, since the sudden up-springing of its rivals in the neighbourhood, as when greater part of them were fishing villages, with their rows of huts along the shore, as yet untouched by the hand of improvement. It remains, and seems likely to remain, the largest, most fashionable, and most frequented place on the west coast. It forms a very convenient residence, easy of access, and commanding constant steam communication. The Oban and Inverary steamers, and all others passing this side of the river, touch at the principal pier. The famous

Firth of Clyde, studded with numerous steam and sailing vessels, is always an interesting spectacle. Dunoon's most ancient feature is the ruin of its old castle, once the abode of royalty, stationed on the verdant slope of a conical and grassy hill, which overlooks the excellent pier. From this castle, of which now only the wall remains, most beautiful views are obtained, extending in clear weather as far seawards as Ailsa Craig. The castle was conferred by Robert Bruce on the family of Sir Colin Campbell, from whom it passed to that of Boyd, and thence to the Duke of Argyll. Dunoon may be divided into three districts—the Town proper, the Kirm, and Hunter's Key, and each of these three has its own pier, the main one, however, being at the Town near the old castle. Handsome villas, in the Elizabethan style of architecture, are numerous, and command for the most part fine sea views. In 1821 there were only two slated houses in the place, with a population not exceeding a hundred persons.

Innellan, which is quite a new watering-place, and may be looked upon as a continuation of Dunoon, though three miles distant, is more exposed to heat and wind; although the ground behind rises more precipitously. As at Dunoon, there is a good pier; and there are pretty, quiet, and tolerably cheap lodging-houses and villa residences along the shore.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population appears to be about 21, or 4 less than that of London—a high rate of mortality, accounted for, however, by the circumstance that a certain proportion of the invalid visitors who resort to that favourite locality die there, and are entered on the local registers of deaths. [See Kilmun, page 231.]

BATHING.—There are baths at the Argyll Hotel; machines on the beach; and good bathing, without machines, very near.

RECREATIONS.—The chief recreations of Dunoon, apart from the usual libraries, etc., are the walks and drives. A new road branches off from the one along the shore near Burnmakiman Burn, and extends for a distance of some miles, forming a good walk or drive, commanding beautiful and strikingly picturesque views. The peninsula of Cowal ends a few miles below Dunoon at Toward Point, where there is a lighthouse, and Toward Castle, the modern and beautifully designed and situated residence of James Fenlay, Esq., and named after Toward Castle (which is in ruins), once the seat of the Lamonts.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These include an elegant parish church, an English Episcopal chapel, Scottish Episcopal chapel, Free church, and United Presbyterian.

POPULATION of Dunoon, 2968.

CONVEYANCES.—By steamers from Glasgow to Dunoon, 3 hours; to Innellan, 3½ hours.

HOTELS, etc.—**DUNOON:** *Argyll* (newly built). *Commercial. Eagle,* Hill Foot Street. *George. Private,* Mill Street. and 14 Moar Street. *Victoria.* **INNELLAN:** *Royal.*

GOUROCK (CLYDE RIVER—RENFREW).

This place may almost be considered a suburb of Greenock, from which it is distant between two and three miles only. It occupies both sides of Kemnock Point, in the very centre of the great bend of the Clyde, where turning into the Firth. It consists chiefly of one long row of houses, including many handsome villas, facing the sea and extending for nearly a mile, with another and more broken row on the hill behind. Villas and cottages ornées are scattered about in profusion, especially towards Ashton and the east. There is a good pier, and a harbour of refuge used by vessels trading between Glasgow, Port-Glasgow, and Greenock. This harbour is the sole port on the Clyde possessing nine feet depth at low water. A lighthouse, the Cloch, forms one of the most important aids to mariners in the navigation of the Clyde. The views are very fine, across the broad river, of the opening to Loch Long, Holy Loch, the Gareloch, and the distant rugged mountain tops called "Argyll's bowling green." The inhabitants are mainly occupied in the herring and white fishing.

CLIMATE.—The situation is considered very healthy. The pleasantest part of the place for a summer residence is that which skirts the sea-coast, on the west of the pier, and which is called Ashton. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population in the county of Renfrew is 25, or the same as London.

BATHING.—The convenience of Gourrock in this respect is its chief attraction for the citizens of Glasgow. It has been longer used as a bathing place than any other town on the coast.

RECREATIONS.—The walks about Gourrock are not very remarkable. Going southwards from the pier, we find the road leading through a charming valley to Wemyss Bay. This is, itself, a very agreeable watering-place, with bracing air, a good beach for sea-bathing, and a pier cut out of the solid rock, which secures depth of water at all states of the tide. The Cloch lighthouse commands fine seaward views in one direction of the bend, and of the Clyde river in the other. It was near here that the Comet steamboat was run down by another steamer, and fifty lives lost. This was the first of all those innumerable vessels which now give such animation to the Clyde; and which more especially place all the watering-places along its shores under such easy approach from Glasgow; making Helensburgh, and Gourrock, and Dunoon, and Largs, and Rothesay, and Ardrossan, but like so many sea-side summer houses for the great city. On the shore of Gourrock, behind the house of a worthy Glasgow citizen, is all that remains of the Castle of Leven; but it is so covered with ivy, that one would hardly notice at first its true character.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These include the Established, Free, and United Presbyterian.

POPULATION, 1861, 2076.

CONVEYANCES.—By steamers from Glasgow, 2 hours. From Glasgow (Bridge Street Station, Caledonian Railway) to Greenock, 22½ miles. From Greenock to Gourock by omnibus every hour. Telegraph station at Greenock.

HOTELS, etc.—*Commercial. George. Royal Arms.*

HELENSBURGH (CLYDE RIVER—DUMBARTON).

Just before the River Clyde makes its great bend, and becomes in effect sea, under the name of the Firth of Clyde, we find on the right bank where the Gareloch opens from the river, and directly opposite Greenock, the large, convenient, and pleasantly situated village of Helensburgh. The houses stretch along the coast for about a mile or so, in two or three parallel streets, intersected by shorter ones, which are mostly broad, with the dwellings wide apart, and having gardens attached. The houses bear a light and gay aspect, the majority of them having been built expressly for the reception of visitors and sea bathers. The quay is small and incommensurate. The beach, which runs along in front of the town, is kept neat and orderly. Between the western portion and the town a grassy public promenade intervenes. It commands fine views of the water; and not the least conspicuous feature is Roseneath, just across the Gareloch, in the Bay of Campsaile, well known as an excellent ground for anchorage. The place is almost wholly dependent for subsistence on its watering-place capacities. In the season it is brilliant and bustling, but fades away into deadness and inactivity at the approach of winter.

CLIMATE.—The place, though cheerful and airy, is so fully exposed to the south, as to be liable to great heat in summer; an evil that is greatly increased by the absence of trees. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London.

BATHING.—Hot, cold, and shower; salt water baths are obtainable at the Queen's Hotel, and there is a good place, east of the latter, for open bathing. There are no machines.

RECREATIONS.—There are subscription and other reading-rooms, and an Athenæum. The excursions into the neighbourhood will be found delightful. Ardingale Castle (1 mile), the seat of the Dowager Duchess of Argyll, has still remains of the original pile, said to have been erected so early as the twelfth century. Then there is Roseneath itself, so beautifully situated, and commanding other and scarcely less beautiful prospects. Roseneath Castle, the seat of the Duke of Argyll, is south of the village. It is built in the modern Italian style, with its principal front facing the bay, and looking up the Gareloch, while another, the southern front, presents itself towards the Clyde. In the castle grounds, on the sea-

shore northwards, is a rock called Wallace's Loup (or leap), from a tradition that Wallace once leaped over it on horseback, when pursued by his enemies; and although his horse was killed by the fall (34 feet), he got into the water, and swam safely across. We can only indicate the numerous other walks the visitor may pursue, as comprising Loch Long (beyond the Gareloch); Garelochhead, a delightful summer resort, and also a favourite place of residence, surrounded by wild and romantic scenery; Loch Lomond, only 10 miles off; Arrochar, at the head of Loch Long; and Ardentinn, a place of remarkable beauty (across Loch Long), and from which there is a valley leading to Loch Eck, every step in which seems to lead to scenes still growing more and more lovely.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These comprise a Free church, and chapels belonging to the Establishment, United Presbyterians, Independents, Baptists, and Episcopalians. The parish church is the kirk of Row, about a mile westwards.

POPULATION, 1861, 4613.

CONVEYANCES.—By steamers from Glasgow, 2½ hours. From Glasgow (Queen Street Station, Dumbarton Railway), 24 miles; fares, 1s. 9d., 1s. 3d., 9d. A coach runs to Garelochhead, in connection with the railway, every evening, except Sunday. Steamers to Garelochhead several times daily in summer, and once daily in the winter.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bath. Commercial. Queen's*, for families and gentlemen. *Tontine. Leslie's*, Garelochhead. *Workman's*, Garelochhead.

INNERLEITHEN (*See PEBBLES*).

KILMUN AND STRONE (FIRTH OF CLYDE—ARGYLL).

Kilmun is, perhaps of all the watering-places on the Clyde, the one that has the best claim to pre-eminence for the beauty of its position and neighbourhood, and it is, in consequence, rapidly increasing in popularity as a place of summer resort. It is well furnished with neat villas, ornamental cottages, and good dwelling-houses.

Strone, which is a sort of extension or suburb of Kilmun, is on the point of land between Loch Long and Holy Loch, peering right out into the Firth, just where it commands most perfectly both the sea view and the river view; while Kilmun, further back, lies a little way within, and upon the shore of, Holy Loch.

CLIMATE.—Both places are considered to enjoy a healthy air; but of the two, Strone, as nearer the sea, and as situated on a projection, is the most bracing. The number of deaths in the county of Argyll is stated, by the Scottish Registrar-General, to have been 1319 in 1858, out of a

population of 95,042; this gives not quite 14 deaths to each thousand, a low rate of mortality, seeing that in the same year the returns from the 872 country districts of Scotland shewed a proportion of 16 deaths in every 1000, a much lower rate than prevails in the rural districts of England.

BATHING.—There are warm and cold baths on the shore.

RECREATIONS.—The only antiquities worthy of note are—the old church, the mausoleum of the Dukes of Argyle, and the tower of the original church. There is capital fishing in the Echaigh, a stream that comes into Holy Loch from Loch Eck, and the skilful angler may expect to bring home plenty of trout and salmon. Permission is obtained, by payment, for a day, a week, or a month. Kilmun Hill, at the back of the village, has plenty of grouse; the proprietor is Mr. Campbell of Monzie. Holy Loch, 1 mile wide, and 3 in length, affords some sublime scenery either for the equestrian or pedestrian. The walks and drives to Loch Eck, and the glens of Messen and Lane, are sure to please the visitor; and he can also, in other directions, find numerous and interesting places and objects.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are a parish church and a Free church. **POPULATION, 1221.**

CONVEYANCES.—By steamers from Glasgow, 3 hours. They run several times daily in summer, and three days a week in winter.

HOTELS.—*Kilmun*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. *Strone Inn.*

LARGS (FIRTH OF CLYDE—AYRESHIRE).

This is one of the largest and most fashionable of the Clyde watering-places; and is very finely situated between the mouths of two rivers, the Noddesdale and Gogo, with magnificent hills at the back, broken by picturesque ravines and falling waters. It is bordered on all sides by these hills, except where in front appears the Clyde, from which emerges, a little southward, the island of the Greater Cumbrae. The hills bear a fine pasturage, and decrease in height gradually toward the shore. The surrounding country inland is richly cultivated, with corn lands and verdant glens. The centrepiece to all these fine environments is not unworthy of them. The aspect of the village is beautiful; though it has its reverse in certain narrow tortuous streets that do not so readily meet the visitor's eye. Handsome villas are scattered about on the neighbouring eminences, and also at each end of the village. There is a good stone pier, enclosing deep water at all states of the tide, and an esplanade, of considerable length, extending between the beach and the town. As a whole, Largs presents many advantages for summer residence to visitors, and is fairly supplied with whatever they are likely to require.

CLIMATE.—The position we have described ensures to Largs a com-

paratively mild, equable, and agreeable climate. The soil, also, is dry, and the air considered very pure and healthy. The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population is 21, or 4 less than that of London.

BATHING.—There is an elegant suite of baths, erected by public subscription in 1816, having a reading and news room attached. The beach, formed of gravel, extends for some distance in breadth, and is well adapted for bathing.

RECREATIONS.—There are library and reading-rooms. The chief places in the neighbourhood likely to interest visitors are—Kelburne Castle, a seat of the Earl of Glasgow, and a specimen of the old baronial architecture of the country, with a romantic glen and waterfall; Fairlie (2 miles), a sort of tiny watering-place, where, in certain states of the tide, you must land or embark by means of transport on a man's back; and Skelmorly, another example of the residences of the Scottish gentry two or more centuries ago. But the antiquarian will perhaps find the greatest pleasure in examining the supposed locality of the famous battle, which has given Largs a niche in history; and which was fought in 1263 between the Norwegians under Haco, and the Scotch under Alexander III., and ended in the defeat of the foreigners. There has been from generation to generation an uninterrupted tradition of the battle having been fought on Largs plain. The field is still pointed out on which, not long since, stood cairns of stones said to have covered the bodies of the slain. An unhewn stone of granite, ten feet high, once stood in the same field, but has been removed. A Danish axe was found not far from it, and sent by Mr. Brisbane to the Antiquarian Society of Edinburgh, in whose collection it now is. The names of the places also add circumstantial evidence of the battle having been fought here. One is called "Killing-craig," another "Kilburn," and a third the "Burly-gate."*

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These include the Parish, Free, United Presbyterian, and Episcopal churches. In the first of these—situated on the terrace facing the sea—is a vault, the burial-place of Sir Robert Montgomery of Skelmorlie, and who had been used to descend into it at night for devotional exercises.

MARKETS, etc.—Market day, Thursday. The June fair, formerly a very important one, and known as "Colms-day" (for St. Columbus' day), has much fallen off.

POPULATION, 1861, 2638.

CONVEYANCES.—Steamers from Glasgow, 3½ hours. The nearest railway station is at Dalry, 10 miles distant.

HOTELS, etc.—*Brisbane Arms. White Hart.*

* Black's Guide to the Clyde.

MILLPORT (FIRTH OF CLYDE—CUMBRÆ).

In a bay between two little islands, called the Allans, which afford shelter to its excellent pier and harbour, and on the south-east corner of the Greater Cumbræ island, stands this large and pleasant place of resort; and few of the visitors from Glasgow and other places, but are struck with its agreeable aspect and position. It is formed like the segment of a circle, stretching round the sheltered bay. The entire appearance of the place is neat, clean, and not a little pleasant, though deficient of wooded scenery. The Cumbræ is about three and a half miles long by two broad, and belongs chiefly to two noblemen, the Earl of Glasgow and the Marquis of Bute. The Dowager Duchess of Glasgow has a residence here. Millport possesses a handsome Gothic edifice in its Episcopalian college, recently erected. Eighty years ago it had but one dwelling, a fisherman's hut. Many of the inhabitants are of a class somewhat remarkable for their industrious habits and twofold occupation. They are mainly fishermen, who in the day time work at the loom as weavers, and at night go on the sea to follow their regular vocation. Portions of the Greater Cumbræ are richly cultivated, producing wheat and thriving plantations.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality, on a three years' average, is 24 in each thousand of the population, or the same as in London.

BATHING.—Millport is much resorted to for this purpose.

RECREATIONS.—There is a parochial lending library. The excursions may comprise the Little Cumbræ island, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the south, kept as a rabbit warren by the proprietor, the Earl of Eglintoun, where there is a lighthouse, and (on the southern shore) a number of caves dug out of the rock by the action of the sea; the largest is called the King's Cave. The ruins of Cumbræ Castle are found off the eastern shore of the same island. This castle is said to have formed at one time a place of retreat for the Eglintoun family in times of danger. There are also ruins of the chapel and tomb of St. Vey on the top of the hill. There is a standing joke which gets into all guide-books, and we suppose will ever continue to do so, about the minister of this place, who used to pray for the Greater and Lesser Cumbræes, and for the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church has a handsome tower. There are also Free, Scottish Episcopalian, and Independent churches.

POPULATION, 1861, 1104.

CONVEYANCES.—By steamers from Glasgow, $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours. There are ferry boats to Largs at any hour, and steamers to Ardrossan, Ayr, Glasgow, and Greenock daily.

HOTELS, etc.—*Millport Inn. Cumbræ Inn.*

MOFFAT* (DUMFRIES).

On the roadside from Edinburgh to Moffat, shortly after it winds round Ericstane corner, is a romantic dell named by Scott after the Marquis of "Annandale," but better known there by a far more characteristic distinction bestowed upon it by the neighbouring inhabitants, "The Deil's Beef Tub," and which is mentioned, interestingly, in the novel of "Redgauntlet." This deep and charming hollow, at the bottom of which the Annan starts upon its way, is the beginning of the Vale of Annan; which continues southward, expanding as it goes, with its hilly sides rich in verdure and highly-cultivated meadows, until far away down, some five or six miles, sheltered by a richly-wooded height, and surrounded by trees, lies the town and watering place of Moffat. The name is probably derived either from the Gaelic *Oua-vat*, a long, deep mountain hollow; or the Irish *Mai-fod*, the long plain.

The country beyond is not so hilly; but the bits of rural scenery are exceedingly bright and refreshing to the eye weary of town sights and bustle. The faint blue lines in the extreme distance, only seen on a clear day, and then so faint as to be hardly distinguishable from clouds, are the Cumberland hills. Much of old Moffat, with its thatched houses, and barns and cottages, has disappeared, and given place to new villas, houses, and cottages, many of them handsomely built, and having generally separate gardens attached. The chief public buildings are the "Academy," or parish school; Morison's grammar school, founded by William Morison, a native of Moffat; the jail; and the baths, with a kind of town-hall or general assembly room in the front part of the building. Lochwood Tower, perhaps the most interesting ruin in the neighbourhood, distant some six or seven miles, is supposed to have been built in the fourteenth century. At Auchincas Castle, near Girpell Spa, there are some remains of a large quadrangular building, formerly having turrets in each corner. There is an old ruined chapel (once a bishop's palace) near the Farm of Chapel, which takes its name from it. Frenchland Tower, on the side of a hill about a mile to the south-east of the town, was built somewhere near the year 1500, by a gentleman of the name of French. Loch-house Tower, a well-preserved but dismal-looking ruin, was the residence of a branch of the house of Johnstone of Lochwood; another of the Johnstones also occupied Carnal Tower, a ruin standing in the midst of a fir plantation. Burns composed his song, "O, Willie brewed a peck o' maut," in Moffat, or its immediate neigh-

* The materials of the following account of Moffat are chiefly derived from an excellent little hand-book, entitled "Black's Tourist and Angler's Guide to Moffat and its Vicinity," etc., and to which we may refer for further information those who require it.

bourhood. George Buchanan, the eminent historian, was at one time its minister, and many eminent men have lived in or near its neighbourhood.

CLIMATE.—The air is exhilarating and bracing, and so pure as occasionally to cause sneezing in persons unaccustomed to it. Showers are frequent, yet there is little mist or fog; indeed the atmosphere is tolerably dry. "Showers approaching it from any point over three-fourths of the compass, and threatening to discharge themselves over the vale, are frequently drawn down to exhaustion by the vast mountain screen in the vicinity."* "It is neither so cold as in Edinburgh, nor so wet as in Glasgow, and not so warm as in Dumfries and Annan, but all observation and experience concur in assigning to Moffat a mild temperature and a healthy climate."† Typhus fever has often prevailed in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Carlisle, and other cities, when there were no signs of it in Moffat. So also it has been almost always free from cholera. The town slants gently towards the south, and is protected on the north-east by a noble range of hills.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—Baths of all kinds of mineral water or otherwise can be had at the baths adjoining the Annandale Arms. There are three springs of mineral water, which we here mention separately, beginning with that which attracts by far the greater number of visitors :—

Moffat Well is about a mile and a half from the town. It is reached by a very pleasant road, which ascends slightly the whole distance. Near the springs, and flowing through the linn upon the side of which Moffat Well is situated, is a charming little burn, named the Well Burn. Of the two springs forming what is called Moffat Well, "the nether is somewhat stronger in its action than the upper."‡ This, perhaps, might be doubted, from their being so few feet apart; but at Buxton, in Derbyshire, hot and cold springs are found only a few inches apart; and at Harrogate there are sixteen springs of totally different and distinct natures quite close together. At first the visitor will assuredly find the salt taste and peculiar smell of the water anything but pleasant, but if he will only go on perseveringly, his repugnance, we are assured, will soon give place to partiality. It will not keep well, even when tightly corked up in bottles; its sulphurous odour is very quickly lost. No time should be wasted in drinking it as soon as drawn. We give an

ANALYSIS BY DR. GARNETT.

| | | | | | |
|----------------------|---|---|---|---|------------------|
| Muriate of Soda | . | . | . | . | 86 grains. |
| Sulphureted Hydrogen | . | . | . | . | 10 cubic inches. |
| Azotic Gas | . | . | . | . | 4 " |
| Carbonic Acid | . | . | . | . | 5 " |

Dr. Johnstone says it has been long and successfully tried in scrofu-

* Wilson.

† Dr. Singer.

‡ Mackaile.

lous and herpetic or scorbutic cases ; also for rheumatism, liver complaints, gravel, and bilious complaints. To consumptive patients it is injurious. It is very gradual and gentle in its operation. Three glasses in a morning is about the usual quantity taken. For bathers it is also very beneficial. In eruptions or ulcers of any kind the warm bath should be used. Bathers find that not only their clothes but their breath also retains the smell of the sulphur. Home, the author of "Douglas," is said to have left his opinion of the well and neighbourhood in these words—

"No grace did nature here bestow ;
But wise was nature's aim :
He bade the healing waters flow,
And straight the graces came."

Hartfell Spa was discovered by a farmer named Williamson, and formerly known by his name. It is situated about 5 miles distant, in a hollow of Hartfell Hill, which is 2635 feet above the sea-level. The following

ANALYSIS BY DR. GARNETT,

| | | | | | |
|---------------------|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| Sulphate of Iron | . | . | . | . | 84 grains, |
| Sulphate of Alumina | . | . | . | . | 12 " |
| Azotic Gas | . | . | . | . | 5 cubic inches, |

shews the contents of a wine-gallon of the water, "together with 15 grains of oxide of iron, with which the sulphuric acid seems to be super-saturated, and which it gradually deposits on exposure to the air, and almost immediately when boiled." The Spa is strongest and most plentiful after heavy rains, especially if they have been preceded by long dry weather ; and, unlike the Moffat-Well water, it will retain its virtue when bottled for an almost unlimited period. Dr. Johnstone sent it safely to the West Indies. It should not be taken as plentifully as that of Moffat Well. Very often it is used as a tonic.

By obtaining it at the Apothecaries' Hall, where it may be always had at a trifling cost, the fatigue of walking to the Spa is avoided ; but even if the water is as good, which doubtless it may be, it is not easy to tell how large a portion of the benefit realised by its use may be owing to the daily walk taken by those who can bear the exertion. This spring has been found valuable for ulcers, swellings, itch, eruptions, hysteria, pains in the stomach, and inclination to vomit, with dry cough and difficult breathing, faintings, cold sweats, gouty complaints affecting the stomach, female complaints, etc.

Girpell Spa, or Willie Walker's Spa, two miles distant. This is not properly a spa at all, but merely a pool formed by water trickling from the rocks, which, in descending over their face, extracts their medicinal properties. It should be visited, if only for the sake of seeing the picturesque glen. There are several other springs in the neighbourhood, principally chalybeate.

RECREATIONS.—Public balls and promenades are held at the Baths weekly, during the season, on Friday evenings; where also, in the summer time, there are occasional concerts, balls, soirees, flower shows, etc., and an instrumental band. Besides these attractions, there are at the Baths, news-rooms, billiard-room, and bowling greens. Moffat has two libraries, the Circulating Library, which is of a superior class, and the Working Men's Library and Reading-room. There are two local papers.

The angler has an excellent choice of lake, burn, and river fishing, without having to trouble himself by obtaining permission, for, during the season, the waters are open to all. The Annan is a good deal used up. The Evan water swarms with remarkably fine trout, which are very shy, and should, if possible, be fished for in breezy, cloudy weather, and after rain. But better than either of these, probably, is Moffat Water, with its swarm of parr or young salmon, and a fair sprinkling of burn trout. The Well Burn, during its full flow, is productive. St. Mary's Loch abounds in splendid trout and pike. This is a very favourite spot for anglers. "Patience" must be his motto who fishes in Loch Skene, and the fish are worthy of it, for are there not here the finest trout in the world—that red-fleshed kind—delicate as salmon? So, if he fails to fill his basket, let him console himself with the knowledge that fine trout *are* caught here, and in great quantities sometimes, but that they are frequently very obstinate, and then betake himself to one of the neighbouring burns to save his credit. There are immense shoals of perch in the Loch of the Lewes; and the Meggat will be found one of the best fishing streams in Scotland; and the famous Yarrow is scarcely less famous for trout than for its poetical associations.

There is a fine stock of game on the hills and dales round Moffat.

The botanist will be able to spend many a pleasant hour about this neighbourhood. Several of the less common ferns are found here, including the rare *Woodzia ilvensis*, the white heather in Beld Craig Wood, the wild strawberry and raspberry, the cranberry, and half-a-dozen other berries. A numerous list, with their localities, is given in the little guide named at the beginning of our account.

There are walks, drives, and excursions in almost every direction round Moffat. Within walking distance are the juncture of the Avon and Girdell—pretty and romantic; and Gallows Hill (a place of execution in old days); the walk to the summit of which, spite of its name, will be found as pleasant as the draught of cool water obtainable at the "Gallows Well" is refreshing. This hill probably was the first ever measured in this country by a barometer, the measurer being Professor Sinclair of Glasgow, a man of much repute in the seventeenth century. The Beld Craig, in a lovely fern-clothed glen, is about three miles distant; a variety of trees shade the pathway thither. A burn murmurs into the dell from among the hazel-bushes and fern, which are scattered up the sides, and

between the groups of larger trees. The Weeping Rock is right away in the distant part of the glen. Its sides are remarkably steep. The stream trickling down from it probably gives it its name. The bare (or "beld") Craig itself, having only a few trees growing near its summit, is inaccessible, though it is said it has been scaled in ages past. The Devil's Footmark—supposed by the superstitious to be a foot-print of his sable majesty, has a delicious draught of charcoal water trickling down into it. Craigieburn Wood has been immortalized by Burns in his lines, "Sweet fa's the eve on Craigieburn." It is famous for its nests and colony of crows. Saddleback, a very steep high hill, is so named from the peculiar shape of the summit, on which, we are told, a person may sit astride and roll a stone down the sides of the hill with either hand. There is no regular path by which to make the ascent, which is very long and fatiguing. Grey Mare's Tail, the loftiest waterfall in Great Britain, near Moffat Head, is not very large even after rain, and much less in dry weather, but nevertheless the stream, falling from a height of two hundred feet, with its surrounding scenery, is very interesting. Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, chose the Loch of the Lowes for the scenes of parts of his "Brownie of Bodsbeck." It has a rather gloomy and bleak appearance. Here the "Yarrow," whose source is at the head of the valley, and with which there are endless associations and rich legends told by some of our most charming poets, suddenly loses itself in the bosom of the Loch of the Lowes, to reappear near the famous Tibby Shells, where the road crosses it, and again disappears for miles in the whole length and breadth of St. Mary's Loch, at the northern extremity of which it resumes its course. The hills occasionally rise up from the banks of this beautiful lake almost from the water's edge. Constant little tributary burns trickle down to it through charming dells. Mary Scott, the famous Flower of Yarrow, was born at Dryhope Tower, the ruins of which lie westward of the extremity of St. Mary's Loch. Sir Walter Scott has given us a fine picture of this truly tranquil spot. The whole neighbourhood, we may remark, is rife with the memories of the Covenanters, and the bloody doings of Claverhouse. Loch Skene, the savage and melancholy, is a contrast to this last-mentioned favourite. Nearly a mile long, and half-a-mile broad, it is surrounded by lonely, deserted moorland scenery. Scott has also made us acquainted with Loch Skene, the eagles who used to inhabit the island in the lake, and the Grey Mare's Tail before mentioned, which issues from it.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Moffat Times*, Saturday, 1½d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There is a church of the Establishment. This stood formerly in the church-yard; and some of the ivy-covered walls and marble tablets of the original edifice are still there. There is also a Free Church, and one for the United Presbyterians.

MARKETS, etc.—Market-day, Friday. A fair is held on the Friday after the second Wednesday in September.

POPULATION, 1861, 1462.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From Glasgow, 65 miles; fares, 11s., 8s. 2d., 5s. 4½d.; and Edinburgh, 61 miles, by the Caledonian Railway to Beattock Station; thence by omnibus, 2 miles. Coaches daily to and from Dumfries, 21 miles.

HOTELS, etc.—*Annandale Arms*. *Beattock Bridge* (Family and Commercial), close to the station. *Black Bull*. *Star*.

NAIRN.

Nairn is a royal burgh of considerable antiquity, having been regaled by William the Lion. It is situated on the shore of the Moray Firth, at the mouth, and on the left bank, of the river Nairn.

To summer visitors it affords excellent house accommodation at moderate rates. This accommodation is annually increasing by the erection of fine houses, which are generally so planned as to be suitable for first-class families. The most inland parts of the town are within a few minutes' walk of the sea, while most of the houses recently erected are in the immediate neighbourhood of the extensive grassy links, and finely-sloped sandy beach. The links are intersected by numerous winding paths, and seats are placed on knolls and grassy banks, affording views of the opposite coast.

Placed in close connection with these fine walks stands the Marine Hotel, the property of a joint stock company (limited), including many of the principal gentlemen of the county. This elegant edifice was designed by the eminent architect, Mr. Matthews of Aberdeen. It is agreeably situated, the tiny waves breaking almost under the windows; while opposite to it, and within a few miles' sail, are seen those gigantic portals which form the entrance to the Cromarty Firth—the *Portus Salutis* of the Romans—the great natural safety-harbour of the German Ocean. A little to the west of this entrance are the burn of Eathie, and those fossiliferous beds out of which Hugh Miller dug his undying reputation. Over against Nairn also, are those caves of which Mr. St. John has taken notice in his "Sports." The view is closed in on the one side by the fortifications of Fort George, and on the other by the brawny shoulders of Ben Wyvis, and the serrated peaks of the distant mountains of Ross. Turning in the opposite direction, the eye rests on the hills of Sutherland and Caithness in the distance, and on a few of the undulating heights of Morayshire. From the tower of the Marine Hotel, the snow-capped peaks of some of the Cairngorm hills appear—Benrinnes in Banffshire—then, lower, tier upon tier of mountain, till the hills and wooded slopes of Cawdor and Geddes finish the beautiful and extended landscape.

CLIMATE.—"The climate of Nairn is dry and bracing, and such is the

influence of the sea on the air surrounding it that the extremes of temperature experienced at places more inland are not felt here. On no occasion during the last 21 years has the thermometer in the shade risen above $78^{\circ} 3'$, or fallen below $11^{\circ} 2'$. The annual mean temperature, calculated from a series of accurate observations, would seem to be $47^{\circ} 9'$; that of summer (April to September), 54° , and of winter (October to March) $41^{\circ} 8'$; the difference between the means of these two seasons being $12^{\circ} 2'$. August, on an average, is the hottest month of the year, and February the coldest. The air is driest in June and dampest in February. The mean annual height of the barometer, corrected to 32° Fahr., and reduced to the level of the sea, is 29.810 inches. The highest elevation of the mercurial column, thus corrected, during 21 years' observation, has been 30.881 inches, and the least, 27.998 inches; the range of this instrument is smallest in June and greatest in November; the annual average does not exceed 1.408 inches. The yearly rain-fall does not amount to more than 26 inches; the greatest quantity falls in October, and the least in April. The prevailing wind throughout the year is from SW. to WSW., and the following table gives the average number of days in a year on which the wind blows from eight points of the compass."*

| | N. | NE. | E. | SE. | S. | SW. | W. | NW. | Calm. |
|-------|----|-----|----|-----|----|-----|----|-----|-------|
| Days. | 10 | 30 | 29 | 9 | 41 | 118 | 64 | 14 | 50 |

Nairn enjoys a remarkable immunity from epidemic diseases. There are three medical practitioners in the town.

GEOLOGY.—The higher ridges of hills to the south are chiefly of gneiss. Resting upon the gneiss, the great Old Red Sandstone formation slopes down to the shores of the Firth. Several of the beds of the Old Red are rich in fossils—especially those of Lethenbar and Clune, where *Pterichthys*, *Coccosteus*, *Dipterus*, *Cheirolepis*, *Glyptolepis*, and many other genera abound, and have supplied many fine specimens to the museums in the south.

BOTANY.—Among the rarer plants in the Cawdor woods and neighbourhood are found—*Monotropa Hypopitys* (the only recorded station in Scotland), *Habenaria bifolia*, *Convallaria majalis* (really indigenous), *Asplenium viride*, *Lycopodium inundatum*, and *Gagea lutea* (in Moyness), *Aspidium lobatum*, *Eleocharis fluitans*, *Goodyera repens*, and *Paris quadrifolia*. On Nairn links *Carex incurva* occurs. *Aspidium lonchitis* is found in Ardclach, *Carex vesicaria* in Auldearn, *Centunculus minimus* and *Jun-*

* The above remarks on the climate of Nairn were kindly furnished by Mr Forbes from the register kept at Culloden.

cus maritimus at Lochlee, *Eleocharis multicaulis* at Lochlee and Moss of Little, *Leonurus cardiaca* at Penick Castle, *Senecio Sarracenicus* at Inshoch Castle, and *Saponaria officinalis* at both these places, *Lycopus Europæus* near Boath, *Mentha sylvestris* near Brodie, *Ranunculus auricomus* near Blackhills, *Lolium temulentum* in fields east of Nairn, *Potamogeton praelongus*, lochs in north of Nairnshire, and *Pyrola media*, *minor*, and *secunda*, occur frequently in the lower heaths and rocky burns.

BATHING.—The beach is finely sloped and sandy, and bathing can be enjoyed at all states of the tide. The bathing machines, with their attendants on the beach, are under the management of Mr. Grant, of the Marine Hotel. Within one minute's walk of the Marine Hotel, and on the margin of the bay, are the Nairn Salt Water Baths, where hot, cold, and shower baths, can be had daily, at moderate prices. These baths are the property of Mrs. Macwatt, High Street, under whose personal superintendence they have been long and satisfactorily managed.

RECREATIONS.—The town of Nairn possesses a museum; an Instrumental band, which plays regularly on the Links; "Union," "Juvenile," and "Visitors'" Cricket Clubs—the cricket ground on the Links is good; two companies of Artillery Volunteers, with a battery of three guns; a numerous corps of Juvenile Volunteers, who are regularly drilled in musketry and sword exercise; and a Circulating Library, in connection with Mudie's.

The freestone quarries in the neighbourhood of Nairn give employment to a number of men, the value of the stones annually sent to different parts of the country from these fine quarries being upwards of £5000. The rope manufacture has recently been introduced as a branch of industry. Four miles from Nairn, and near Cawdor, is the famous Brackla distillery, belonging to R. Fraser, Esq., where 40,000 to 50,000 gallons of spirits are manufactured annually. Mr. Fraser's farm of Brackla is also well worth a visit from those who can appreciate fine cattle, a large amount of superior stock being fed upon the farm. Mr. Macleennan, Meikle Urchany, in the same neighbourhood, is noted as a rearer and feeder of cattle.

The following is a list of a few of the principal places of attraction in the neighbourhood of Nairn—conveyances can be had at the hotels:—Cawdor Castle, the residence of the Earl of Cawdor, famed in Scottish tradition as the locality of one of the most interesting and tragic scenes in *Macbeth*. The scenery about Cawdor is of the most romantic character, and, together with the Castle, which is open to strangers, will repay a visit. The house and grounds of Geddes, the residence of George Mackintosh, Esq., convener of the county. Rait Castle, a ruin. Kinsteary, the property of Mr. Gordon of Cluny, famed for its beautiful situation and fine gardens, where fruit and flowers can be obtained by visitors. On the way to Kinsteary is the ancient village of Auldearn, near which is Boath House, the seat of Sir James Dunbar of Boath. In the same neighbourhood are

the ruins of the Castle of Inshoch, and on the shore eastward are the sands of Culbin, under which lie buried many a once fertile field and warm hearth. Half-way to Forres is Brodie Castle, the seat of Brodie of Brodie, Lord-Lieutenant of the county. The blasted heath of *Macbeth*. Dalvey, the residence of Mr. Macleod, is noted for its gardens, which are open to visitors by the generosity of the proprietor, and in which may be seen the Victoria Regia, and numerous other rare exotics. We can only name Lethen and Coulmony (T. S. Brodie, Esq.), the upper banks of the Findhorn, Darnaway Castle (Earl of Moray), with Randolph's Hall, in which 1000 men-at-arms could muster, Dunphail Castle (ruins), and Dunphail House (Major Cumming Bruce, M.P.), Dulsie Bridge, General Wade's Highland Road, Fort-George, Kilravock Castle, Holme, and Culloden, a collection of coins and other gleanings from which famed field may be seen in the possession of Mr. Falconer, Croy; the vitrified forts of Dunevan and Castle Finlay. Other gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood of the town are Viewfield (J. A. Grant, Esq.), Lodgehill (Col. Murray), Househill (same proprietor—residence of Viscountess Glentworth, and Col. Baillie, Royal Horse Guards), Kingillie (General Ketchen), Achareidh (A. Clarke, Esq., Newton (H. Robertson, Esq.), Ivybank (Capt. Gordon), Firhall (A. Cameron, Esq.), La Maissonnette (H. Emlyn, Esq.), etc. etc.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Nairnshire Telegraph*, published weekly on Wednesday.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The churches in Nairn are numerous—the Parish Church, Free Church, United Presbyterian Church, Independent, Scottish Episcopalian, English Episcopalian, and Roman Catholic. Nairn is also well supplied with schools, possessing a well endowed Academy, with two masters, Parish, Free Church, General Assembly's, and Monitory Schools, all "mixed" schools, and a boarding school and two day schools for young ladies.

BANKS.—British Linen Company, Caledonian, National.

POPULATION, 3829.

MARKETS.—The supply of provisions of all kinds, including fish and game, is abundant and cheap.

CONVEYANCES.—Distance by rail from London, 635½ miles; from Edinburgh, by Scottish Central Railway, 252½; or by Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, 228½; from Aberdeen, 93½; from Forres (the terminus of the Inverness and Perth Junction Railway, the new direct route from the south), 9½; and from Inverness, 15½ miles. It has communication with Edinburgh, by steamer, twice a week, and with Aberdeen once a week. There is an excellent harbour, with breakwater and pier, and a landing-stair, convenient at all states of the tide.

HOTELS.—The Marine Hotel, besides its public (and larger) portion, has a distinct private wing, where a family may enjoy all the luxuries and conveniences of such an establishment, in combination with the com-

forts of domestic privacy. The charge for board and lodging is three guineas per week. The original hotel of the place is Anderson's, in High Street, in the centre of the town, long established and favourably known as a first-rate Commercial and Fashionable Hotel. It contains ample accommodation in the shape of public and private apartments, and is regularly patronized by visitors and tourists. The charges are moderate. An omnibus from each hotel attends the trains.

NORTH BERWICK (HADDINGTON).

This "dull, melancholy-looking town," as Mr. Robert Chambers called it a few years ago, is situated at the mouth of the Firth of Forth, and on a small bay near the foot of a fine conical hill rising nearly a thousand feet high, called North Berwick Law. Over the sandy plain extend two principal streets, extending very nearly at right angles from each other, and one of them shaded in summer with a row of fine plane trees. The houses are neatly built on the western and eastern links; many handsome new villas have been erected. The favourite houses of North Berwick are those along the east links which command a beautiful view of the Bass Rock and the German Ocean. The place now looks full of health and cheerfulness. Its chief exports are corn, potatoes, etc.; its imports, coal and bones for manure. There is a small harbour and tolerably good pier, which will only admit safely small vessels, on account of the rocks surrounding the entry. In the offing are several bleak islets, only serviceable as rabbit warrens.

CLIMATE.—The mortality in North Berwick, on the average of the last three years, was at the rate of 16 in each thousand of the population, which is about the mean rate of the rural parts of Scotland, but a lower proportion than is reached by even the healthiest districts of England. The air is clear, and the atmosphere bracing. The supply of water is mostly from springs, which are impregnated with lime.

BATHING.—The beach is firm, with gently sloping sands, and much used during the summer months. There are baths in Shore Street.

RECREATIONS.—There are reading, news rooms, and subscription library. The favourite Scottish game of golf is much played here—the extensive links of North Berwick affording admirable facilities for its enjoyment. The North Berwick Golfing Club meets here in the first week of the months of May, June, July, and September, at the Dalrymple Arms. The neighbourhood is not only rich in beautiful environs, but is in certain respects most deeply interesting. The visitor should ascend the hill for the sake of the fine prospects it commands. The nunnery ruins will also afford him material for pleasant antiquarian rambling and speculation; they are beautifully situated, westward of the town, on a gentle

elevation. The house was founded in the twelfth century by an Earl of Fife. But the two great attractions of North Berwick—and they are indeed worth a visit from the most distant parts of the British Isles—are the ruins of Tantallon Castle and the Bass Rock; the former a stronghold of the Douglas family, noted for its strength, which was believed to be impregnable; and the latter as a place of confinement for the Covenanters during the seventeenth century. Among the impossible things of the world, according to the Scottish peasantry, were such feats as to

“ Ding down Tantallon;
Mak’ a brig * to the Bass.”

The Bass rises to the height of 400 feet sheer out of the sea, is about a mile in circumference, conical on one side, precipitous and irregular on the other. It is inaccessible on all sides save by a narrow pass on the south-west. A fearful caverned passage penetrates through from east to west, which may be explored at low water. The Rock is tenanted by enormous numbers of solan geese and other sea fowl. Boats to visit the Bass may be obtained at Canty Bay, near Tantallon, or at North Berwick.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are Established, Free, and United Presbyterian churches.

POPULATION, 1861, 1575.

CONVEYANCES.—From Edinburgh (Waverley Bridge Station), N. B. R., 22½ miles; fares, 3s. 6d., 2s. 10d., 2s. 5d., 1s. 10½d.

HOTELS, etc.—*Dalrymple Arms*.

PEEBLES AND INNERLEITHEN (PEEBLES).

These places are here coupled together, because being only 6 miles distant, they are yet so connected, that while Peebles, from its greater accessibleness and other advantages, ought to be generally preferred as a residence, Innerleithen supplies, in one important particular, the necessary desideratum to a watering-place, in its excellent mineral water. Innerleithen has, doubtless, many other advantages besides its well, but that being one of its principal features, we shall take the liberty of treating it here as the Spa of Peebles.

Until the formation of the railway which now connects it with Edinburgh, Peebles was one of those dull county towns dependent for enlivenment on the occasional passing of the mail-coach, and where the inhabitants had little occasion or desire for progress. Now, however, it partakes greatly

* Bridge.

of the advantages which flow from the railway system. The houses and shops are being altered and improved according to modern taste, and the town proper, which was comparatively limited, now boasts of handsome suburbs, consisting of elegant modern villas, many of them built with much taste, and occupying situations of singular beauty.

The High Street of Peebles is the main street, and from it diverge numerous closes or alleys running down the bank of the Tweed. One of the principal buildings is a large castellated edifice in the High Street, an old residence of the Queensberry family, and which has been renovated with great taste, and converted into a public institution by Mr. William Chambers, the well-known publisher. (Admission by ticket, price 3d.) The town is cleanly in appearance, and shews evident symptoms of becoming, at no distant period, a favourite resort during summer. Its greatest attraction is the Tweed, which is here a beautiful river, with fine grassy banks, along which there are many agreeable rambles. Between the town and the river there is a common of considerable extent, called "The Green," where games of various kinds are played, and which is a most suitable place for the amusements of the juvenile population or visitors.

CLIMATE.—Dry, bracing, and very healthy.

THE MINERAL WATERS OF INNERLEITHEN may not inappropriately be included here as a Spa of Peebles. Innerleithen is itself a village of considerable size, with numerous woollen mills, recently erected for the sake of the water-power derived from the rivers Leithen and Tweed. Like Peebles, it enjoys the advantage of the river Tweed, and numerous tributaries. The mineral well is situated on a rather elevated position, on the side of the hill called Lee Penn, about a mile from the inn (Riddle's) where the omnibus stops. The springs resemble in their properties those of the Bridge of Allan, being of a saline nature.

RECREATIONS.—The principal of these is trout-fishing in the Tweed, and its numerous tributaries, which flow from the extensive and beautiful range of hills in the neighbourhood. These have been minutely and well described in a work by Mr. Blaikie, entitled "The Tweed and its Tributaries," which will be found a useful work by those residing here. The places of interest in the neighbourhood to which walks and excursions may be made are numerous, and afford great scope for healthful recreation. The principal of these are the ruins of Neidpath Castle, a mile westwards, the old tower, the river Tweed, and its wooded banks, forming a scene of much beauty. To Yarrow and St. Mary's Loch is another favourite excursion, and Innerleithen, with its mineral well, is a third.

CHURCHES.—There is a good parish church and Free Church, and one belonging to the United Secession body.

* Page 246

We have much pleasure in giving the subjoined analysis of two samples of the water by Dr. MACADAM, a distinguished chemist in Edinburgh.

A. SALINE SPRING.

Contains in One Imperial Gallon :—

| | |
|---|-----------------------|
| Chloride of Sodium (common salt) | 216.72 grains. |
| Chloride of Calcium | 148.16 " |
| Chloride of Magnesium | 16.77 " |
| Sulphate of Magnesia (epsom salts) | 1.15 " |
| Carbonate of Lime | 5.08 " |
| Carbonate of Magnesia | 0.52 " |
| Carbonate of Iron | 0.15 " |
| Silica, Soluble | 0.67 " |
| Bromine | Present. |
| Total Saline Matter in One Imperial Gallon | 389.17 grains. |

B. SULPHUREOUS SALINE SPRING.

Contains in One Imperial Gallon :—

| | |
|---|-----------------------|
| Chloride of Sodium (common salt) | 188.04 grains. |
| Chloride of Calcium | 86.49 " |
| Chloride of Magnesium | 11.28 " |
| Sulphate of Magnesia (epsom salts) | 1.36 " |
| Carbonate of Lime | 8.93 " |
| Carbonate of Magnesia | 0.80 " |
| Carbonate of Iron | 0.24 " |
| Silica, Soluble | 1.02 " |
| Hydro-sulphuric Acid (sulphuretted hydrogen) | Present. |
| Bromine | Present. |
| Total Saline Matter in one Imperial Gallon | 238.21 grains. |

The above mineral springs have a composition analogous to, and partake of the nature of, purging saline waters; and I am of opinion that they will prove highly beneficial in all cases where mineral waters of this nature are recommended.

(Signed) STEVENSON MACADAM, PH. D., F.R.S.E.,
Lecturer on Chemistry.

MARKETS.—Every Tuesday.

POPULATION of Peebles, 2045. Innerleithen, 1130.

CONVEYANCES.—Railway to Edinburgh, which is 27 miles distant. Omnibus to Innerleithen.

HOTELS AT PEEBLES.—The *Commercial*. The *Crown*. The *Tontine*. At INNERLEITHEN, *Riddles*. There are numerous lodging-houses.

PORTOBELLO (EDINBURGH).

This is a marine suburb of the capital of Scotland, distant about three miles, and forms, with the adjacent village of Joppa, a pleasant residence for those who like to enjoy a perpetual sea-side home, within easy reach of the city. Its origin is curious, and has a kind of historic piquancy peculiar to itself. A sailor who was at the capture of Portobello in 1739, built a residence on the site, and so led the way to other parties who imitated his example, until the place became what we now find it, a popular watering place, thriving and populous, and constantly increasing in size, with many elegant streets, and detached villas, and commanding a most agreeable view of the sea. The elegant Marine Promenade was recently opened to the public, and this, with a more efficient drainage, form the two most recent improvements in the place, and which will tend to its increase.

CLIMATE.—This, though slightly modified by its proximity to the sea, partakes of the character of the climate of Edinburgh, which is on the whole considered very healthy, but cold in winter, and of too bracing and keen a quality for delicate invalids. The resident population has greatly increased since the last census, and may now be reckoned about 4000. As from 7000 to 8000 strangers reside there for shorter or longer periods during the summer months, the mean annual population may be reckoned about 5000. Only 60 deaths occurred out of their number in 1859, which gives the very low death-rate of 12 in every thousand persons, or just half the mortality of London, the best proof possible of the extreme healthiness of the locality.

BATHING AND MEDICINAL WATERS.—The sands extend for about a mile, and slope gently down into the sea with a firm even surface. There are two extensive suits of baths. Joppa, which is a suburb of Portobello, has an iron mineral spring which occasionally attracts visitors.

RECREATIONS.—Portobello has, of course, all ordinary means of recreation, such as reading and news rooms, etc.; and the short distance from Edinburgh, puts at command the endless resources of the noble and beautiful city—itself a great recreation on a first visit.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The places of worship include those for the Established Church, Free Church, Episcopalians, United Presbyterians, Independents, and Roman Catholics.

POPULATION, 4366.

CONVEYANCES.—From Edinburgh (Waverley Bridge Station), N.B.R., 3 miles; fares, 6d., 4d., 3d. Telegraph station at Edinburgh. Coaches run between it and Edinburgh hourly; also to Musselburgh several times daily.

HOTELS.—*Commercial. Crown.*

ROTHESAY (ISLAND OF BUTE).

Rothestay, an ancient burgh situated at the innermost part of a deep bay, and sheltered by the surrounding hills, is a favourite resort of the Glasgow inhabitants. The town, commencing at the centre of the bay, which is very spacious and affords excellent anchorage, stretches along the shore on either side, toward the mouth of the bay for a mile or so, in pretty detached villas, standing in some parts so close as to give the impression of an elegant street. There are several transverse streets, some of them narrow, but mostly clean and well lighted. The houses are built of the green stone with which the island abounds. Facing the bay are groups of trees forming shrubberies, where the fuchsia in particular flourishes with unusual luxuriance. On the whole the town is cheerful and picturesque. Right in the heart of it is Rothestay Castle, that fine old ruin over which the ivy creeps more and more thickly, as though striving, with its grasping fingers, to hold together and to conceal the decay of the walls, wherein kings have lived and banqueted, and where one king, Robert III., slept his last sleep;—walls that have resisted every assailing force, even that of the great Cromwell, and yielding only to the all-powerful destroyer, fire, in 1685, when it was burnt by a brother of the Duke of Argyll. It had been taken by the English in the reign of John Baliol, but was again surrendered to Robert Bruce in 1311. A palace adjoining the castle was built by Robert II., who resided in it between 1376 and 1398, when he created his eldest son, Prince David, Duke of Rothestay, a title borne by the Prince of Wales up to this day. The chamber that Robert III. died in can still be traced. Round the ruin extends a terrace-walk separated from the adjoining grounds by a broad ditch. From this and from the higher parts of the town, and in fact from every spot where the eye can stretch over any extent at all, are views of extreme beauty and freshness. Cotton spinning, and the manufacture of cottons and muslins by power looms, and the herring fishery, are the principal occupations of the inhabitants.

CLIMATE.—The climate is more equable, mild, and healthy than any other part of Scotland; it resembles, and is even sometimes said to be superior to that of Devon; in consequence of which consumptive invalids not only stay here the whole of the summer and autumn, but, by the continuing mildness, are frequently induced to stay through the winter. Rothesay is protected on the west and south by the mountains of Argyll and Arran, which, however, attract the clouds coming from the western ocean, causing a copious discharge of rain (as in other parts of the western coast), 50 inches annually being a not unusual amount. The average of Scotland is 36. The winds most prevalent are south and west. The range of the thermometer is probably less than that of any other town in Scotland. Snow seldom falls thickly, or stays long on the ground. Perennial plants thrive remarkably well, and are rarely injured by the frosts. In consequence of the large number of patients with consumptive and chest complaints who take up their abode at Rothesay, the death-rate is high, being in the proportion of 22 in each thousand of the estimated population. This proportion, however, gives no idea whatever of the death-rate among the residents.

BATHING, etc.—There are baths in Rothesay; and two miles northward from it is Kamesburgh, formerly called Port Bannatyne, situated in Kames' Bay, a village much resorted to for sea-bathing. There are mineral springs a mile east from the town, which are considered good in cutaneous diseases. There is also a hydropathic establishment.

RECREATIONS.—There are public libraries and reading rooms, a mechanics' institute, and the Victoria Hall, a splendid building for lectures, concerts, and public meetings. Pleasure boats from 6d. to 9d. an hour can be had. Kerrycross, near Mountstuart, the splendid seat of the Marquis of Bute; and Killatten Bay, on the south side of the island, are villages much frequented by Rothesay visitors. Among the inhabitants the Gaelic language was formerly much spoken, but the English now generally prevails. The walk to Kames' Bay and Castle is a delightful one. At Dunagoil, near the church, there is a circular enclosure called the Devil's Caldron, in which it was customary, before the Reformation, to confine offenders; and, as eternal punishment was threatened to all if any prisoner fell asleep, the penitents were provided with sharp instruments wherewith to prick one another, when showing signs of sleepiness. Southward lies, in a charmingly-secluded spot, Woodend, the cottage built by the great actor Edmund Kean.

NEWSPAPER.—*The Buteman*, Saturday, 1d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There are—a church of the Establishment; a chapel of ease; three Free Churches; two of which have handsome spires, a Gaelic church; and chapels for United Presbyterians, Reformed Presbyterians, Roman Catholics, and Baptists. Adjoining the parish church are all that remains of the church of St. Mary, once the cathedral to the

bishopric then formed by the isles. One or two monuments, and part of the walls of the choir still exist.

POPULATION, 7227.

CONVEYANCES.—From Glasgow by steam, 3½ hours.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bute Arms. Commercial. Queen's, West Bay. Royal Hotel*, facing the pier. *Rothsay Arms. Temperance Hotel. Victoria*, facing the centre of the bay, with baths.

ST. ANDREWS (FIFE).

This ancient and picturesque city stands on high flat table-land, some sixty feet above the level of the sea, near the "East Neuk" of Fife, and is entered at one end by a massive portal of great antiquity, but in perfectly good condition; while the other end may be said to be equally appropriately decorated with the ruins of the Cathedral. Notwithstanding the prevalent air of decay, St. Andrews is at once interesting and dignified; with handsome stone houses, church spires, Gothic pinnacles, various public buildings, gardens, terraces, and old walls. It used to be inhabited by persons of rank, chiefly belonging to the Church; and at present contains a number of genteel families, who live here on account of the cheapness of the education, rent, provisions, etc., and who create a society of a refined and noticeable kind.

The harbour is safe and large, but the entrance is proverbially dangerous to mariners, as it is narrow and open to the east wind, which raises a heavy sea on the coast.

CLIMATE.—St. Andrews is open to the north-east winds, which prevail very commonly during the spring months, bringing cold and vapour. "In common with all the eastern part of the island, this district is well acquainted with the cold damp easterly winds or *haars* of April and May. The south-west wind is, however, the prevailing wind." In other respects the place is considered healthy. Patients with rheumatism or weak lungs should avoid St. Andrews. The average of the last 3 years shews a high rate of mortality, viz., 27 in each thousand of the population, or 3 more than that of London.

BATHING.—To the south of the bay the coast is rocky and precipitous. Vessels are not unfrequently driven in and wrecked at this spot. But to the west the shore is low. There are baths, and the usual facilities for sea-bathing.

RECREATIONS.—There are reading rooms and a subscription library. The competitions of archery, which were discontinued, have been revived, and take place annually. Golf, the favourite game in St. Andrews, is played on the links, a piece of ground extending for two miles along the

sea-coast. St. Andrews is famous for its manufacture of golf balls, some thousands being used at home, and a considerable number being also exported to other parts of Scotland.

The University, as the great feature of St. Andrews, will of course occupy much of the attention of visitors. It originally consisted of three Colleges, St. Salvator's, St. Leonard's, and St. Mary's. St. Salvator's was founded by Bishop Kennedy in 1458. Patrick Hamilton, the martyr, was burned opposite its gate. St. Leonard's is now united with St. Salvator's, and the buildings have been converted into dwelling-houses. In one of those houses may be seen the study of George Buchanan, who for some time resided there. The ruined chapel of this college contains some curious and interesting tombstones. The buildings of St. Mary's, or, to use the appellation by which it is best known, the New College, have been lately improved and redeccorated with great taste. It was established by Bishop Hamilton, 1592. It stands some distance from the other buildings of the University, and is reserved exclusively for theology. The two colleges have a common library, consisting of more than 50,000 volumes. There are generally above 150 students. The Madras College, established by the late Dr. Andrew Bell, is a building of great elegance, standing on the site of the Blackfriars' Monastery, facing the picturesque ruins of the chapel. The Castle of St. Andrews is a fine old ruin on the summit of a cliff overhanging the sea, on the north-east side of the city. It was erected by Roger, a Bishop of St. Andrews, and in the fourteenth century was rebuilt by Bishop Trail, who died in it. James III. was born in this castle. George Wishart, the reformer, was burnt here in front of the apartment occupied by Cardinal Beaton, who was afterwards surprised and overpowered in it by Norman Lesley and some fifteen followers; who, after turning out the cardinal's numerous attendants without violence or noise, put him to death, and took possession of the fortress. The ruins, in consequence of their elevated position, serve as a landmark to mariners.

Among the other picturesque ruined towers, spires, and gables that rise above the tops of the houses and trees, or that look down from the high rocks, are many that will (though perhaps for different reasons) be equally interesting to the general visitor and to the more learned antiquarian. The Chapel of St. Rule derives its name from St. Regulus, who was shipwrecked on this coast. It is said to be the oldest chapel in Great Britain. It has a square tower 108 feet high. From the summit, which is reached by a winding stair, a fine view is obtained. Near this chapel is the cathedral founded by Bishop Arnold, and completed in a magnificent manner by Bishop Lamberton. The eastern gable, a portion of the western part of the south wall, and the transept, are all that now remain. It was destroyed by an infuriated mob; who, excited by a sermon of John Knox's against idolatry, attacked it with spades, hammers, clubs, or whatever they could lay hands on. The ruins are open to the public

daily from morning to evening, except on Sundays, when the hours are before ten and after three.

Overlooking the harbour is the ruin of a Priory, the boundary wall of which nearly enclosed the east end of the town. It was here that Robert Bruce held his first parliament. This priory, which was built by Bishop Robert in the time of Alexander I., had precedence of all abbots and priors; and the prior on festival days wore a mitre and all Episcopal decorations.

Three miles from St. Andrews is Magus Muir, where a stone marks the spot of Archbishop Sharpe's assassination by John Balfour of Burley, and others. It is situated in a plantation of fir trees near the little village of Boarhills.

The finest view of St. Andrews is obtainable on the road from Crail.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church, a building capable of holding 2500 persons, contains a monument in honour of Archbishop Sharpe, erected by his son, representing, in rude sculpture, the murder of the unfortunate prelate, with a long inscription beneath. St. Mary's College Church contains the tomb of Bishop Kennedy, the founder. This tomb, though much injured, is still an extremely beautiful specimen of Gothic workmanship. Six beautifully-ornamented silver vases, supposed to have been concealed there in times of trouble, were discovered on opening the tomb in 1683. Three are still preserved in the University; and the rest have been given to other Scottish Universities. John Knox's pulpit, some silver arrows, to which are affixed large plates, also of silver, which bear the arms and names of the winners at the archery competitions, and many other curious and interesting antiquities, are shewn in this church. There is a Free Church; and there are places of worship for Episcopalians, Baptists, and Independents.

POPULATION, 5141.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-days are, Monday for grain, and Wednesday and Saturday for farm produce, etc. The fairs are held on the second Monday in April, second Tuesday in August, and first Monday in November.

CONVEYANCES.—From Edinburgh (Princes Street Station) E. P. and D. R., 44 miles; fares, 8s. 6d., 7s. 2d., 5s. 4d., 3s. 8d. Omnibuses await the arrival of each train.

HOTELS, etc.—*Cross Keys. Royal. Star.*

STRATHPEFFER (Ross).

Strathpeffer is the first of a succession of valleys extending to nearly the same length as the great glen in Inverness-shire. This valley possesses much beauty, has fine hill screens, is grandly overhung at the head by Ben

Wyvis, and opens charmingly out at the foot to the low grounds around the influx of the river Conan to the Cromarty Firth. Strathpeffer is on the parliamentary road that stretches to the west coast of Ross-shire, and about five miles from Dingwall. Not many years ago it was but a low marshy vale, overgrown by reeds and stunted alders, with here and there a stagnant pool of water. It is now a fashionable watering place, and around it lies an exceedingly picturesque country, and one of the most fertile districts in the Highlands. The hill between the strath and the base of the great mountain, Ben Wyvis, is covered by the parks and plantations of Tulloch Castle, the seat of D. Davidson, Esq. At the other end, the valley is separated from the policies of Brahan and Strathconon by the ridge called Drumchat, or the Catsback, on which is situated the vitrified fortress of Knock Farral, famous as one of the most strongly-marked and most beautiful hill-forts in Scotland. Strathpeffer is chiefly resorted to by visitors for the sake of its mineral waters. Unfortunately, there has been found much difficulty in obtaining lodgings near the well, which lies at some distance; and although several houses and villas have sprung up in its vicinity, and some thirty or forty cottages and villas have taken up their stand round the wells, that part is still the most expensive locality in Strathpeffer. Visitors lodge frequently at Auchterreed, two miles distant, and in the fullest months at adjacent farm houses; and where lodgings are obtainable, they are not, speaking generally, very comfortable; so the visitor must not expect too much.

CLIMATE.—The rate of mortality for each thousand of the population in the county of Ross is 16, or 9 less than that of London. Persons in ill health, and to whom the ordinary drinking water is a matter of consideration, should know that nothing but rain water is here obtainable, and even that is often deficient in quantity.

MINERAL WATERS.—A handsome pump-room, very romantically situated at one end of the valley, shews where the well is to be found. It is so strongly impregnated with sulphureted hydrogen gas as to contain twenty-seven cubic inches in a given quantity of water, while the Harrowgate springs give only twenty. The season extends from May to October. The qualities of the spring are attributed to the bituminous rock through which they flow, and which is a part of the old red sandstone formation.

ANALYSIS OF THE WATER AS GIVEN BY DR. THOMPSON (OF GLASGOW).

| CONTENTS OF IMPERIAL GALLON. | GRAINS. | |
|----------------------------------|---------------|-------------|
| | Upper Well. | Lower Well. |
| Sulphate of Soda | 67·77 | 52·71 |
| Sulphate of Lime | 89·454 | 80·786 |
| Common Salt | 24·728 | 19·283 |
| Sulphate of Magnesia | 6·242 | 4·855 |
| | Cubic Inches. | |
| Sulphureted Hydrogen Gas | 26·167 | 18·659 |

RECREATIONS.—The visitor must expect little here but that in which Strathpeffer is so peculiarly rich—opportunities for walks and excursions, which are endless in variety, beauty, interest, and grandeur. It has been well observed that a guide-book might be devoted to the neighbourhood of Strathpeffer. We can only indicate the chief features;—in exploring the exceedingly interesting vitrified hill-fort already mentioned—the contorted forms of some of the rocks—Castle Leod, the ancient baronial residence of the Marchioness of Stafford—the little village of Auchterreod, founded originally as allotments granted to veterans that returned from the war with America—and, lastly, Ben Wyvis, or the Mountain of Storm, 3426 feet high, and held, it is said, from the crown by the tenure of being able to produce a snowball from one or other of its corries or great ravines on any day of the year. On this mountain the sportsman will find moorfowl and ptarmigan; while the white or Alpine hares are so numerous and tame that they will sit up and look at an intruder just like a home-fed rabbit. There, too, are wild saxifrages, betulas, and strawberry trees for the botanist, while in the neighbouring wood of Brahan, *Linnaea borealis* is often seen in great beauty; and about a mile westward of the pump-room, in the coal fir wood, the *pyrola uniflora*, a very scarce and extremely beautiful little bell flower, has been discovered in patches.

MARKETS, etc.—Provisions are anything but plentiful here; good bread may be obtained; also fine mutton, lamb, and veal; but groceries, fish, and dairy produce are all as yet inadequately supplied either for entire comfort, or for reasonable luxury.

CONVEYANCES.—Coaches to and from Dingwall three times a day.

HOTELS.—*Spa Hotel. The Hotel.*

In so far as the official Quarterly Reports of the Registrar-General enable us to do it, the average mortality of each place for the last three years has been given; and where the town or village formed but a small portion of the registration district, the average mortality prevailing in the county has been substituted. As these watering-places, however, for four or five months every year are frequented by visitors who double the population for the period, and as many of these are invalids, who die during their temporary residence there, it invariably happens that the death-rate mentioned is far beyond that which is due to the locality, or to the population resident there. This is more especially remarked of those localities which, from their extreme mildness, as Rothesay, are chosen for those labouring under consumption and diseases of the respiratory organs. The Registrar-General's Reports shew that Scotland is a pre-eminently healthy country, far exceeding England in that respect. Thus, in the "Supplement to the Quarterly Returns for 1859," it is mentioned that while the population residing in the rural parts of England died at the rate of 20 in every 1000 persons, Scotland only lost 16 in a like number of her rural population; the deaths in the Scottish towns having been 22 in every 1000 persons during the same year.

IRELAND.

BRAY (DUBLIN AND WICKLOW).

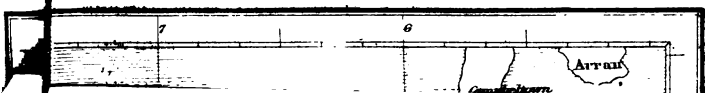
TWELVE miles S.E. of Dublin, a little inland from the shores of St. George's Channel, and on the steep banks of a river, we find this picturesque place; which is fast growing in importance as a resting-place for tourists, on their way to the Dargle, the Devil's Glen, and the Glen of the Downs—all in its immediate neighbourhood. But it has independent claims of its own. The scenery around is very attractive, and includes the promontory of Bray Head, which rises boldly up from the sea, and the sugar-loaf mountains, obviously so called from their conical shape. The place is divided into two parts; one on the Wicklow side of the river, containing, in a very long irregularly-built street, with other shorter streets diverging from it, the bulk of the houses, and also the chief public buildings; and the other, Little Bray, on the Dublin side; the two parts being united by an old bridge. Towering above all the rest stands the church, with its tower, upon a piece of high ground. There are many handsome villas, with charming grounds; many neat thatched cottages, with from three to eight rooms, for the accommodation of visitors. The environs are profusely sprinkled with the residences of the nobility and gentry, and the entire aspect of the place is airy and cheerful.

CLIMATE.*—Bray is famous for the purity of its air and water.

BATHING, etc.—There are hot and cold sea-water baths at the hotel, which Mrs. S. C. Hall says is one of the most splendid and comfortable in Ireland. A gravel walk, half-a-mile long, runs from the back of the building, through the private ground that belongs to it, to the beach, where there are bathing boxes. This walk forms a delightful promenade, and commands fine views. In the grounds of Kilruddery there are medicinal springs.

RECREATIONS.—There is a race-course on the Dublin side of Bray, where annual races take place. Good trout-fishing will be found in the river. The chief objects of interest in the immediate neighbourhood are—

* There are no reports issued for Ireland that might enable us to shew (as we have hitherto shewn for England and Scotland) the comparative healthiness of its watering-places by their respective rates of mortality.



Kilruddery, the seat of the Earl of Meath, a magnificent mansion, surrounded by grounds of surpassing beauty; Bray Head, 800 feet above the sea level, from which we may gaze over sea and land to immense distances, and enjoy truly glorious prospects; and St. Valerie, the seat of Sir Philip Crompton, and which is considered one of the most charming residences in the British Isles. But the true lions of Bray are Enniskerry, Powerscourt, and the Dargle. Enniskerry is a village beautifully situated on a steep hill, and on the banks of a rapid mountain stream which falls into the Dargle. It is a place of considerable resort from Dublin, not only on account of its beauty, but for the purity of its air, which is esteemed highly favourable in pulmonary complaints. It is the property of Viscount Powerscourt, whose influence has been steadily exerted throughout this neighbourhood for the benefit alike of the poorer inhabitants and of visitors. For the former were erected those numerous cottages, in the old English style; and for the latter, hotels and lodging-houses have been built, to facilitate the study and enjoyment of the extremely beautiful neighbourhood, and above all, of the famous Dargle. This is a long glen, with the river flowing through it; and both assume in their course some of the most picturesque and lovely aspects that the imagination can well conceive. One of the best positions is that known as the Lover's Leap. The banks in some parts rise to the height of 300 feet. There is a waterfall, which varies much in quality according to the state of the weather; at times a mere trickling of water over the face of the cliff; but at times also magnificent, that is, after much rain has fallen. In the neighbourhood is Tinnehinch, the gift of the Irish Parliament to Henry Grattan.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—In addition to the handsome parish church and a church with Norman pinnacled tower, on the north of the town, Bray has chapels for Presbyterians, Methodists, and Roman Catholics.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-days are Tuesday and Saturday. There are no less than ten fairs in the year.

POPULATION, 3156.

CONVEYANCES, etc.—From Dublin (Westland Row Station), Kingston and Bray Railway, 13½ miles; fares, 2s. 3d., 1s. 7d., 1s. 1d. Also (from Harcourt Station) by Dublin and Wicklow Railway, 12 miles; fares, 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

HOTELS, etc.—*Bray Head Railway Tavern. Quin's Royal*—breakfast, 1s. 8d.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 3s.; tea, 1s.; bed, 2s. 6d.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. *Powerscourt Arms, Enniskerry.*

CASTLE CONNELL (LIMERICK AND TIPPERARY).

This town, deriving its name from its ancient castle, is pleasantly located on the eastern bank of the Shannon, close to the rapids of Doonass.

and the most beautiful part of the river. It presents an agreeable assemblage of fine mansions, with green lawns and lofty towers, among its less noticeable buildings; having, in one part, a stately range, with bold projecting roofs, the Tontine; and opposite that, connected with the mainland by a causeway, an island where once stood a monastic establishment, and which has left still some remains. The castle, so splendidly situated on a high and solitary rock above the river, was the seat of the O'Briens, who were among Ireland's older kings; and it was there that a cruel deed was once perpetrated. A grandson of Brian Boroihme invited the Prince of Thomond to the castle; the latter came, and in return for the hospitality shewn, suddenly attacked his host, by the aid of a great number of armed men, whom he had concealed along the banks of the river, overpowered him, put out his eyes, and subsequently murdered him. The castle held out for James II., at the time of the Revolution of 1688, but was taken after a brief siege of two days, and then blown up with gunpowder. The ruins shew very plainly the force and effect of the explosion.

CLIMATE.—This is considered good, and the air is remarkably pure.

MINERAL WATERS.—The Limerick citizens come to Castle Connell chiefly in order to drink of the waters of the spa, which resemble some of the German spas. The soil of the neighbourhood is of a calcareous nature, and the springs rise from between limestone and basalt, filtering through a thin layer of blue unctuous earth. The waters form a strong chalybeate, having a mixture of absorbent earth, iron, and native salt. It is considered useful in scorbutic affections, bilious complaints, obstructions of the liver, worms, and jaundice. The deposit from the waters is successfully used for application to ulcers. Two miles distant is a pretty little village called Montpelier, which has a sulphurous spa, esteemed to possess great virtue in cases of ulcerous and other diseases, but which has lost its character, like some good people, through mixing with bad company. Other waters have been allowed to mingle with those of the spa, and so have spoiled them.

RECREATIONS.—Of the general character of the walks, rides, and drives in the vicinity, Inglis's single sentence says as much or more than many of ours, giving details, could: "After spending a day in the neighbourhood, I began to entertain serious doubts whether even Killarney itself surpassed in beauty the scenery around Castle Connell." We need only particularise O'Brien's Bridge, which crosses the Shannon at a short distance; and the Falls of Doonass, where the whole body of that magnificent river, 40 feet deep and 300 wide, pours over one continued descent of rocks of the most picturesque forms, for half-a-mile. The Shannon, we may add, abounds with trout and salmon. Many visitors are attracted by the salmon fishing during the summer months. Among the many seats in the neighbourhood, we must mention Mount Shannon, belonging to the Earl of Clare, one of the finest mansions in this part of Ireland, and surrounded with beautiful grounds.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church has a lofty octagonal spire. There is a Roman Catholic chapel.

POPULATION, 555.

CONVEYANCE.—From Limerick (Limerick and Castle Connell Railway), $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles; fares, 1s., 9d., 6d.

HOTEL.—*Spa.*

DUNDRUM (Down)

Is finely situated on a little bay, which is itself to be found at the bend of a larger one—Dundrum Bay—which extends from the base of the Slieve mountain to St John's Point, 9 miles, and is well known for the great rabbit-warren that gives to its shore so wild and dreary an aspect. It owes much of its recently-improved appearance to the liberality of the Marquis of Downshire; and has a certain interest for antiquaries in its ancient castle, once belonging to the Knights Templars, and which was finally demolished by Cromwell. A lofty circular tower, and other remains, still shew its ancient strength. The harbour is difficult to approach in tempestuous weather.

CLIMATE.—Though generally mild, Dundrum is exposed occasionally to severe gusts of wind from the Mourne mountains.

BATHING.—There are hot and cold baths. The large bay affords great convenience for bathing; the ground is mostly clean, and the depth of the water suitable.

RECREATIONS.—Dundrum has little amusement to offer. The vigorous pedestrian will find a stroll to the Slieve mountain not without its reward. The fisheries in the bay may be worth attention; large quantities of fish are obtained there. It was in this bay, we may observe, the Great Britain steamer was stranded, and had so narrow an escape from total destruction in 1846. There is a *cromleck* at Sliderry Ford, between two and three miles distant.

FAIRS are held on January 3, February 5, May 12, August 6, October 10.

POPULATION, 380.

CONVEYANCES.—From Belfast (Great Victoria Station), Ulster Railway, to Lisburn, $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles; fares, 1s., 9d., 6d.; from thence to Dundrum by hired car, $18\frac{1}{2}$ miles. From Belfast (Queen's Quay Station), Belfast and County Down Railway, to Downpatrick, $26\frac{1}{2}$ miles; fares, 3s. 6d., 2s. 4d., 1s. 6d.; from thence to Dundrum by hired car, $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles. A steam-packet (built expressly) runs once a week, weather permitting, to Whitehaven.

HOTEL.—*Young's* commercial and posting house

and the most beautiful part of the river. It presents an agreeable assemblage of fine mansions, with green lawns and lofty towers, among its less noticeable buildings; having, in one part, a stately range, with bold projecting roofs, the Tontine; and opposite that, connected with the mainland by a causeway, an island where once stood a monastic establishment, and which has left still some remains. The castle, so splendidly situated on a high and solitary rock above the river, was the seat of the O'Briens, who were among Ireland's older kings; and it was there that a cruel deed was once perpetrated. A grandson of Brian Boroihme invited the Prince of Thomond to the castle; the latter came, and in return for the hospitality shewn, suddenly attacked his host, by the aid of a great number of armed men, whom he had concealed along the banks of the river, overpowered him, put out his eyes, and subsequently murdered him. The castle held out for James II., at the time of the Revolution of 1688, but was taken after a brief siege of two days, and then blown up with gunpowder. The ruins shew very plainly the force and effect of the explosion.

CLIMATE.—This is considered good, and the air is remarkably pure.

MINERAL WATERS.—The Limerick citizens come to Castle Connell chiefly in order to drink of the waters of the spa, which resemble some of the German spas. The soil of the neighbourhood is of a calcareous nature, and the springs rise from between limestone and basalt, filtering through a thin layer of blue unctuous earth. The waters form a strong chalybeate, having a mixture of absorbent earth, iron, and native salt. It is considered useful in scorbutic affections, bilious complaints, obstructions of the liver, worms, and jaundice. The deposit from the waters is successfully used for application to ulcers. Two miles distant is a pretty little village called Montpelier, which has a sulphurous spa, esteemed to possess great virtue in cases of ulcerous and other diseases, but which has lost its character, like some good people, through mixing with bad company. Other waters have been allowed to mingle with those of the spa, and so have been ruined.

RECREATIONS.—Of the general character of the walk from the castle to the drives in the vicinity, Inglis's single volume says as much as could be said. Many of ours, giving details, could not be spared. In the neighbourhood, I began to entertain some doubts whether it had not itself surpassed in beauty the scenery of the castle. I only particularise O'Brien's Bridge, which crosses the river at a great distance; and the Falls of Doonbeg, where the whole of the river, a magnificent river, 40 feet deep and 100 yards wide, tumbles over a series of rocks of the most picturesque appearance. The neighbourhood may add, abounds with trout, and is famous for the salmon fishing during the month of May. In the neighbourhood, we must mention the Earl of Clare, one of the finest estates in the county, surrounded with beautiful groves.

DUNDRUM (DOWNS).

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The parish church. There is a Roman Catholic chapel.

POPULATION, 555.

CONVEYANCE.—From Limerick (Limerick and ...
way), $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles; fares, 1s., 9d., 6d.

HOTEL.—*Spa.*

DUNDRUM (DOWNS)

Is finely situated on a little bay, which is ...
a larger one—Dundrum Bay—which extends ...
mountain to St John's Point. ...
rabbit-warren that gives to its shore ...
much of its recently-improved appearance ...
of Downshire; and has a certain ...
castle, once belonging to the ...
demolished by Cromwell. A lofty ...
shew its ancient strength. The ...
pestuous weather.

CLIMATE.—Though generally mild ...
to severe gusts of wind from the ...

BATHING.—There are not ...
great convenience for bathing; the ...
of the water suitable.

RECREATIONS.—Dundrum ...
ous pedestrian will find a ...
reward. The fisheries in the ...
of fish are obtained there. ...
in steamer was situated ...
in 1846. ...
miles distant ...
are ...

HOLYWOOD (Down).^{*}

This is the pleasant little watering-place to which the people of Belfast are accustomed to resort when they want purer air and more relaxation than they can obtain at home; and as Holywood is only five miles distant, the enjoyment it offers is as inexpensive as it is in other respects valuable. Its situation, along the eastern shore of Belfast Lough, is very beautiful. It has many good houses, excellent accommodation for visitors, and on an eminence there are some mansions in the Elizabethan style, which command finely-diversified prospects of the Lough, or Bay, the Black Mountains, the town and castle of Carrickfergus, and the basaltic columns of Black Head. Many merchants and gentlemen of Belfast have residences at Holywood. Near the shore is a large mussel bank, from whence large quantities of mussels are forwarded to Belfast and its environs.

CLIMATE.—This is considered very good; perhaps the existence and first discovery here of a new rose—the *Rosa Hibernica*—may, in no very remote degree, be owing to the purity and excellence of the air.

BATHING, etc.—The beach is sandy, good, and offers an agreeable place for bathing. There are baths; and, in the neighbourhood, chalybeate springs; one adjoining Holywood, and others at Ballymahon and Cultra.

RECREATIONS.—Belfast lying within such easy reach (by rail), people expect little here beyond the natural advantages of the place; but that very proximity, of course, causes it to share in some degree the resources, and to follow in the wake of its great neighbour and patron.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The ancient church is believed to have once formed the chapel of a Franciscan priory. The Roman Catholics, Unitarians, Primitive Methodists, and Presbyterians, have places of worship here.

FAIRS.—These occur on the first Monday in each quarter.

POPULATION, 2422.

CONVEYANCE.—From Belfast (Queen's Quay Station), Belfast and Holywood Railway; fares, 6d. and 4d.

HOTEL.—*The Belfast*.

HOWTH (DUBLIN).

Few but must have heard of the Hill of Howth, which forms so conspicuous and noble an object from the Bay of Dublin, and which has almost become a household and representative word to express Ireland generally. Along the north side of this hill extends the place of which we have now to speak, and mostly in the form of a long street, inhabited by

fishermen, who supply the Dublin markets. It possesses a harbour, on which immense sums have been expended; there are two very long stone piers, for instance; but the evil nature of the place, rocky and muddy, has been too much for the art that would have redeemed it and made it suitable for great ships, and especially for the English mail-packets, which, in consequence of the failure of Howth Harbour, have been removed to Kingstown. But for all that, Howth lives and flourishes. It is at once pleasantly and romantically situated; and the approach to it from Dublin lies through a charming country.

BATHING.—The favourite spot for bathing is the bay of Balruder, and a more beautiful locality for the purpose need not be desired.

RECREATIONS.—To enjoy the beauty and grandeur of the neighbourhood is here the great recreation. Hither come the Dublin citizens in shoals to enjoy a bath, or the fresh breeze, or the tea gardens, or to gaze upon the various objects of interest in the neighbourhood. Foremost among these stands the "Castle," the residence of the Earl of Howth, which has a hall richly decorated with antique weapons, armour, and pictures, one of which confirms what otherwise might be esteemed a mere family legend. In 1575, the well-known Grace O'Malley, when returning from a visit to Queen Elizabeth, landed at Howth, and went to the Castle. It was dinner time, and the gates were closed, according to the usual custom. She was so indignant at what she esteemed a breach of the laws of hospitality, that she seized the young heir, who was with his nurse on the sea-shore, and took him to her own castle in Mayo, nor would she give him up, except on the condition, that in future the gates of Howth Castle should be thrown open during dinner, and a cover laid for any stranger who might arrive. And the condition was scrupulously observed during the life of the last earl. The picture we have referred to shews the abduction. The ruins of Howth Abbey are interesting, and occupy the very centre of the town, where venerable architectural remains are enclosed within an embattled wall. Visitors who can must mount the famous hill, and enjoy the magnificent prospect obtainable from the summit, which includes Dublin itself, with its environs and bay. This hill or promontory of Howth, which is 3 miles long, 2 broad, and 563 feet high, forms one of the most remarkable features in the vicinity of Dublin. It is a fine field of study for the geologist. It is composed mainly of quartz rock and clay slate, with a stone of an intermediate character between them, the whole presenting singular gradations of colour, from pale yellow to red and even purple, or deepening from greenish white into lavender. On the south side, a huge mass of porphyritic greenstone is visible. Mines of lead, tin, and copper—nay, it is said, also of gold—have been opened in the hill-side, but have never proved sufficiently productive to be worth continuous working. The mountain limestone of the hill, which will bear a fine polish, is much used for mantelpieces and ornaments. The botanist will find his

reward here in such plants as *Scilla verna*, on the beach; the milk thistle, the sea lavender, the bog pimpernel, and the blue Iris, in various parts; and the samphire on the rocks. The entire hill is supposed to have been once covered with wood (hence one of its ancient names, Ben-na-duir, from the oak trees); and to have then formed a chief Druidical seat; a Druidical altar is still to be seen at the foot of the rocks. The hill was also known in former times by the appellation Ben Hedar, or the "Mountain of the Birds." In returning from the summit to the main road, the tourist should choose the Sulton road, along the southern side of the peninsula, for the sake of the splendid views afforded, though the distance is 2 miles more.

To the foregoing we must add, as eminently worthy the attention of visitors, Ireland's Eye, a charmingly-picturesque rocky island, which may be visited by means of a boat in fine weather for a couple of shillings; the ruins of the little church of St. Fintun, on the south side of the town, enjoying a wonderfully fine position and prospects, and overlooking on the beach a busy scene in connection with the oyster fishing; and the Baily of Howth, a lofty precipitous rock, standing out boldly from the waves, green with verdure, and bearing upon its conical top a lighthouse marking the north entrance to the bay;—the site of the lighthouse is said to have been in earlier times occupied by a Danish fortress. This island abounds with rabbits. Some fragrant and medicinal herbs grow on it. Other rocks in the vicinity are well worth looking at. There are races occasionally in the Park.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These include the parish church and the Roman Catholic.

POPULATION, 829.

CONVEYANCE.—From Dublin (Amiens Street Station), Dublin and Drogheda Railway, $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles; fares, 1s. 3d., 1s., 8d. Howth is a telegraph station.

HOTELS, etc.—*Byron's. Railway Tavern. Royal*—breakfast, 1s. 6d.; dinner, 2s.; tea, 1s.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 2s.

KILRUSH AND KILKEE (CLARE).

On the northern shore of the estuary of the Shannon, and near enough to the great Atlantic to be able to look out in the distance through the intervening shores, we find Kilrush, at the bend of a small neck; having a good pier, protected by a sea wall of immense strength, an excellent harbour, and a couple of wide streets, with a good market-house in the centre. Immediately opposite, only a mile off, is Scatterry Island, sacred, in Roman Catholic imaginations, to the memory of St. Senanus, and whose woman-

hating or woman-fearing tendencies Moore has made memorable in a well-known melody—

“O! haste and leave this sacred isle,
Unholy bark, ere morning smile;
For on thy deck, though dark it be,
A female form I see;
And I have sworn this sainted sod
Shall ne’er by woman’s feet be trod.”

On certain festival days pilgrims still come to worship the memory of the pious anchorite.

CLIMATE.—This point of the Shannon being subject to the whole swell of the Atlantic, the seas during a continuance of south or west winds are tremendous, and need only to be accompanied with what are called “rollers,” to put on their fearfulest and most sublime aspects. We should not recommend Kilrush, therefore, to delicate or timid invalids. For them Kilkee, which is actually beside the ocean, even facing the Atlantic itself, will be better, because the ocean swell is there broken by a ledge of rocks in front. Kilkee is in the beautiful little creek of Mabay—is a charming place, semicircular in form, with good villas and lodging-houses, and a fine stretch of smooth sand in front, making an admirable esplanade of about half a mile in length. But the country inland is poor, and the road that way to Kilrush (10 miles) is a dreary one.

BATHING.—Notwithstanding the occasional disadvantage we have spoken of, Kilrush is much resorted to for sea-bathing, though here again Kilkee has the best of it, not only in enjoying protection for its bathing, but in its remarkably fine smooth white strand. Kilkee has also baths.

MINERAL WATERS.—There are two chalybeate springs near Kilrush, one on the road to Miltown, the other near the Ennis Road, which are considered as valuable in cases of bilious disease. There are similar springs near Kilkee.

RECREATIONS.—There are many things in the neighbourhood worth seeing. Scattery abounds with ecclesiastical remains; and there, too, we find one of those round towers of Ireland, which are at once the delight and vexation of antiquaries; they are obviously so interesting in all that respects their historical origin, and yet it is so difficult to be quite sure that the right explanation is known at last. The mansion and ground of C. M. Vandeleur, Esq., are close to the town—of which that gentleman is the chief owner. The walk along the coast from Kilrush round to Kilkee, only ten miles for the pedestrian, but forty if he were to take a boat, on account of a projecting piece of land, may rival, probably, in grandeur, anything the country can shew. Near Kilkee is a remarkably fine Danish fort, having an extensive bank of earth, 700 feet round, a moat within, and then a high platform, from which the Danes could look forth upon their assailants in great security. The Cave of Kilkee (2 miles) should also be

seen. The best plan is to hire a boat, and so obtain on the way fresh glimpses of the magnificent cliffs. The entrance is by an arch, something like sixty feet high, and the roof gradually lowers to about half that height as we reach the further end of the interior, which is about three hundred feet from the mouth. Water is continually dropping from the roof, and the latter presents a rich diversity of metallic hues, from the various minerals held in solution. The echo of the slightest noise is extraordinary. A small boat can enter the cave, and pass along the interior. At Mallaghna are the ruins of an ancient chapel, reported to have been built by St. Senan, a native of the place, a holy well, and ancient place of sepulchre, still in use.

NEWSPAPER.—The *Clare Advertiser*, Saturday, 3d.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—A new church has been erected at Kilrush near the ruins of the ancient church; there are also chapels for the Roman Catholics and Methodists. At Kilkee, there are the parish church, the Roman Catholic chapel, and the Wesleyan Methodists' chapel.

MARKETS, etc.—There is a good weekly market at Kilrush on Saturday; where, in all probability, the purveyor will find plenty of good oysters, as there is an oyster fishery off the coast. Some thirty small canoes of wicket work, covered with canvas, comprise the fishing establishment of Kilkee. The annual fairs are held May 10th, October 12th, and July 4th.

POPULATION of Kilrush, 4593; and of Kilkee, 1856.

CONVEYANCES.—From Limerick by L. and F. Railway to Foynes, 26½ miles; fares, 3s. 10d., 2s. 9d., 1s. 8d.; thence by steamer to Kilrush; and on by hired cars to Kilkee.

HOTELS, etc.—*Moore's* (Kilkee). *West End* (Kilkee). *Vandeleur Arms* (Kilrush). *Williams'* (Kilrush), commercial and family hotel.

KINGSTOWN (DUBLIN).

This town, so well known as the stopping-place of the steam-packets that ply between England and Ireland, lies about six miles from Dublin, with which it is connected by a railway that passes through Monkstown and Blackrock, both little watering-places in the suburbs of the great city. Kingstown was itself till modern times a very unimportant spot—a mere fishing village, in fact, known under the name of Dunleary—till George IV. visited it, as the crowned obelisk on the pier tells us—left it a new name, and a prestige that has gradually brought it to what we now find—a very busy, thriving town, where business and pleasure seem to join hands, and progress together in a friendly, loving way. The harbour is the great feature of Kingstown. It is joined by two piers

that incline towards each other at their extremities, measuring respectively 3500 feet (the east pier), and 4950 feet (the west), forming a noble promenade; on the former is a lighthouse, with a revolving light, producing alternately light and shade every ten minutes. The entire works requisite for the formation of this noble harbour cost £700,000. The chief material, a very fine granite, was brought from the quarries of Killiney Hill, which visitors will find worth seeing. The Dublin and Kingstown Railway crosses the old tide harbour and comes to the very pier, to receive whatever England may have sent thither. The harbour is mainly used by the mail and express steamers from Holyhead. Now and then a man-of-war takes up its station within its walls. The country round is picturesque; and the vicinity richly studded with gentlemen's mansions and villas. The town has numerous streets, avenues, parades, and terraces, some with very handsome buildings, as Graham Terrace, forming one side of Victoria Square, with ornamented ground in front, looking over the bay, with all its nautical gaiety and liveliness.

CLIMATE.—The salubrity of the air is constantly spoken of.

BATHING.—In addition to the baths erected by the railway company, there are others on the east side of the harbour. The beach is convenient.

RECREATIONS.—Races and regattas are held annually; and partly in its own resources, and partly in those of Dublin, which is so quickly reached, Kingstown offers ample means of recreation to its temporary inhabitants. A military band plays on the shore during summer evenings. Among the objects of interest in the immediate vicinity are Dalkey and Killiney, both places of striking beauty, and the old castles scattered about so profusely, one at Monkstown, one at Bulloch, and three at Dalkey. There are three yacht clubs located here.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The places of worship include (in addition to the parish church of Monkstown) those for members of the Established Church, Roman Catholics, who have also a convent here, Free Church, Mariners' Church, Presbyterians, Wesleyans, Independents, Methodists, and Society of Friends—at Monkstown.

POPULATION, 12,469.

CONVEYANCES.—From Dublin (Westland Row Station, D. and W. Railway) every half-hour (Sundays also) to Kingstown (Harbour), 6 miles; fares, 1s., 9d., 6d. To Kingstown (Sandy Cove), 6½ miles; fares, 1s. 3d., 10d., 7d. Mail packets twice a day to Holyhead. Daily communication by steam with Cork, Liverpool, and Chester.

HOTELS, etc.—*Anglesea Arms*—breakfast, 2s.; lunch, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. and upwards; tea, 1s. 6d.; supper, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d. to 3s.; private room, 3s. to 7s. *Howard's*—breakfast, 1s. to 2s.; dinner, 1s. 8d. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s.; bed, 2s.; private room, 2s. 6d. *Inkermann Hotel*. *Royal*, fine position on Gresham Terrace—breakfast, 2s.; lunch,

1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 6d.; supper, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; bed, 2s. 6d. to 3s.; attendance charged in bill, 1s. 6d.; private room, 3s. to 6s. *Salt Hill*, Monkstown—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. to 3s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 5s.

LUCAN (DUBLIN).

This once-fashionable spa, and still favourite place of residence, lies about seven miles from Dublin, on the bank of the Liffey, where the river is spanned by a granite bridge of one arch, in a fertile and romantic valley, surrounded by country that is almost everywhere rich and beautiful. There is a wide street of small but neat houses, there are villas and rustic cottages, with gardens, and plantations, and strawberry grounds. Lucan was the property of the Sarsfields, one of whom was created Earl of Lucan by James II.

MINERAL SPRINGS.—These are situated half-a-mile from Lucan; and there the visitor will find a handsome spa-house, with assembly rooms and a hotel. They are sometimes called the Berling spring. The waters were analyzed many years ago, and found to contain, with sulphureted hydrogen gas, the following, in two gallons of the liquid :—

| | | | |
|----|--------|--------------------|--------------------|
| 70 | grains | crystalized | carbonate of soda. |
| 20 | " | carbonate of lime. | |
| 1½ | " | " | magnesia. |
| 2 | " | silic. | |
| 6½ | " | muriate of soda. | |
| 14 | " | sulphur. | |

The waters are considered efficacious in scorbutic, bilious, and rheumatic affections. "There, as at Harrowgate," writes a visitor of an earlier day, "citizens, who because they were good-livers have now bad livers, hope to have their visceral obstructions removed; and Connaught squires, whose noses are rubicund with the juice of the grape, and the limpid distillery of John Barleycorn, find the roses removing from the unseemly position of their noses, and retiring to the more natural and seemly station of their cheeks."*

RECREATIONS.—The most delightful of the many interesting walks that the neighbourhood affords is to the Falls of the Liffey in Weston Park. Here the stream pours over a series of rocky ledges, and through the richly-wooded banks and grounds of Leixlip Castle, and forms a cascade called the "Salmon Leap," over which the spawn have to pass in their way up the river, and in doing this, frequently sustain great injury.

* Tour in Connaught.

Lucan House is a noble seat, with finely-wooded grounds on both sides the water. The vicinity presents some interesting geological features, in the irregular stratification of the limestone rocks in parallel layers, separated by seams of decomposed calpe. At Fort Hill there are traces of ancient fortifications; and at Canon Brook was discovered, by Mr. Gandon, the architect, a singular cave, consisting of one chief apartment, with two very small ones by its side, the whole faced with stone to prevent the falling in of the roof and walls. Many ancient relics were found.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—Besides the parish church, there are places of worship for Roman Catholics and Wesleyan Methodists.

POPULATION, 578.

CONVEYANCES.—From Dublin (Kingsbridge Station), G. S. and W. Railway, 7 miles; fares, 1s. 4d., 1s., 7d. From Dublin (Broadstone Station), Mid. Gt. W. of Ireland, 9 miles; fares, 1s. 3d., 1s., 9d.

HOTELS.—*Royal. Veysey Arms.*

MALAHIDE (DUBLIN.)

This is a little straggling fishing village, fronting the North Sea, on the shallow inlet or bay of Malahide, nine miles north of Dublin, having on one side Lambay Island, and on the other Ireland's Eye and the noble Hill of Howth. It includes many neat cottages for visitors, with some handsome villas, occupying a secluded position, and is connected with Dublin and Drogheda by the railway that here crosses the inlet by a wooden viaduct or embankment. The scenery around is beautiful.

BATHING.—The shores are flat, and a good sandy beach extends from Malahide to the little estuary of Portmarnock.

RECREATIONS.—The strand abounds with marine shells and sea-weed. The chief attraction of the neighbourhood is Malahide Castle, a great, magnificent, but not very harmoniously-constructed pile, dating from the reign of Henry II., the seat of the Talbot family. It stands upon a high limestone rock, where it not only commands fine views, but itself presents an imposing sight, with its lofty circular towers and massive square of buildings. It was besieged by Cromwell during the Civil War, taken, and made for some time the residence of the great Protector. He also granted a lease of the Castle to Miles Corbet, one of the king's judges, which, of course, became valueless at the Restoration. The castle contains many good pictures, and a splendid and in many respects interesting interior; which is permitted to be seen on any week day. The rich carving of Irish oak, the altar-piece by Albert Durer, the castle grounds, and the ruined church close by, half hidden by ivy and chestnut trees; must not be overlooked. In the latter there is an altar tomb, with the figure of a female,

reminding us of a story that illustrates life's startling vicissitudes. The lady in question was in one day—"maid, wife, and widow." She was the daughter of Lord Plunkett, and on the day of her marriage to Lord Gultrim, the latter was called away to fight a marauding party, but returned at evening upon a bier borne by his soldiery. In the same church the Talbots were accustomed, age after age, to bury their dead.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—There is a parish church and a Roman Catholic chapel.

MARKETS, etc.—The oyster fishery here is famous for the quality of its natives, and large quantities are sent to Dublin.

POPULATION, 596.

CONVEYANCE.—From Dublin (Amiens Street Station), Dublin and Drogheda Railway, 9 miles; fares, 1s. 6d., 1s. 2d., 10d.

HOTELS, etc.—*Malahide Hotel*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 3s. 6d.; tea, 1s. 3d.; bed, 2s. to 4s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 3s. to 7s. 6d.

PASSAGE (CORK)

This is a little town, situated on the west side of Cork harbour, opposite Goat Island, where the heavier vessels bound for Cork stop to unload their cargoes, on account of there not being sufficient water for them to continue up the river to that place, six miles distant. There are numerous villas in the vicinity, and the town itself comprises one principal street, extending along the shore for nearly a mile, with other smaller ones diverging from it, some of them not very clean. There is a quay, also a dock-yard, and a very elegant pier, all of which were erected by the St. George Steam-Packet Company. The main trade is ship-building and unloading vessels of above four or five hundred tons burden, that cannot proceed up the river.

CLIMATE.—The air is considered remarkably healthy; and the inhabitants have a reputation for reaching a very old age. It is said to be no uncommon thing to see men of eighty in vigorous health, and earning their daily livelihood by their labour. Passage seldom suffers from contagious disorders. During the cholera of 1832, only sixty out of a large population were carried off in the district, and these were all aged and infirm people.

BATHING.—It is much visited for the sake of the bathing. At Passage, and also at Monkstown, a picturesque village south of Cork but in the immediate vicinity, are large and convenient baths.

RECREATIONS.—On the other side of the water (crossed by a ferry) is an excellent level road to Cove or Queenstown (page 266), one of the most beautiful of watering-places, and the very mildest in its climate. There

is also an excellent and delightful road toward Monkstown round the precipitous shores of the bay, formed by cutting away the rock a little above high-water mark. The water below is very deep.

PLACES OF WORSHIP, etc.—These include a church of the Establishment, and Roman Catholic and Wesleyan chapels.

POPULATION, 2287.

CONVEYANCES.—From Cork (Victoria Road Station) C. B. and P. Railway; fares, 8d., 6d. There is a ferry between Goat Island and Queens-town, at the east end of the town, with much traffic in summer. Covered cars and jingles are constantly in requisition between Passage and Cork.

HOTELS, etc.—*Crown. Imperial.*

PORT STEWART (LONDONDERRY).

At the foot of a branch from the great range of basaltic promontories that enrich the neighbourhood with their grand and picturesque forms, and with the scenery to which in various ways they give rise, lies this little town, and at about the distance of twenty-five miles from Londonderry. Its principal street looks out upon the estuary of the Bann, the entrance to Lough Foyle, the promontory of Down Hill, and the peninsula of Enniskillen in the distance. It possesses some handsome houses, detached villas, ornamental cottages, and altogether may pretend to something like beauty of general aspect. It has been spoken of as having a specially English character about it as a watering-place.

CLIMATE.—The air is considered serene and pure. The soil is dry and sandy. There is good shelter from east winds.

BATHING.—It is much visited, especially from Londonderry in summer, for its bathing, air, and scenery. There are public baths.

RECREATIONS.—Among the walks, above Port Stewart, the visitor will be sure to find his way toward the modern castle, standing on a projecting rock over the sea, the road to which is cut in traverses (to allow of easy ascent) in the rock itself. The vicinity has much of geological interest, especially about the castle and near the creek of Portnahappel; where there is a rock, strongly resembling in colour and appearance Castile soap, and which when burned emits a sulphurous smell, and leaves behind a purple cinder. Among the basaltic rocks will be found layers of zeolite, steatite, and ochre. But the grand attraction for visitors is the Giant's Causeway, which is only ten miles distant. Portrush, three miles from Port Stewart by the shore, and six by the road, is romantically situated in a small cove, sheltered by projecting rocks of greenstone jutting out into the sea. It is much frequented in the bathing season. There is a charming promenade which commands the headlands of the Giant's Causeway.

Close in the vicinity of Port Stewart is also a small and well sheltered watering-place called Port Ballintrae. This is only about a mile from the world-famed Giant's Causeway. Here the river Bush abounds with trout and salmon.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—In addition to the parish church there are chapels for the Presbyterians and Wesleyan Methodists. Dr. Adam Clark was born in this neighbourhood.

MARKETS, etc.—The town is plentifully supplied with wild fowl, herrings, round and flat fish. There is most productive herring fishery off the coast. The fair is held on the first Monday of August.

POPULATION, 634.

CONVEYANCES.—From Londonderry (Londonderry and Coleraine Railway), to Coleraine, 33 miles; from Coleraine to Port Stewart, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles; fares, 7d., 5d., 4d. From Belfast (York Road Station), 65 miles; fares, 11s. 4d., 8s. 1d., 5s. 3d.

HOTELS, etc.—*The Neptune*—breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 8s.; tea, 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. 6d.; attendance, 6d.; private room, 2s. 6d.

QUEENSTOWN (CORK).

What Torquay is to the English watering-places, Queenstown, or, as it used to be called, Cove (before Her Majesty's second visit in 1850), is to those of Ireland—their very queen in beauty of situation, and in an almost southern mildness of climate. It faces the entrance to the harbour of Cork, which is three miles long by two wide, with an entrance two miles long and one in width, and which is protected by Spike Island as by a natural breakwater. From this harbour, one of the finest in the kingdom, rises a steep acclivity, bearing upon its front the town, in the form of several streets, rising in successive tiers parallel to the beach. Surround, in fancy, the place, thus happily situated, always clean, with elegant villas, trees growing gracefully and luxuriantly, gay yachts and busy shipping in the harbour, various small islands rising out of the water, and the most charming scenery in every direction as far as the eye can penetrate, and we shall have a faint, and only a faint, conception of the beauty of Queenstown.

CLIMATE.—Dr. Scott of Cork writes—and his opinion is, to some extent, fortified by that of Sir James Clark, who has referred to it in his writings—"The salubrity of the climate is such that it has been chosen as a residence by many invalids who would otherwise have sought the far-off scenes of Montpelier or Madeira, with their vehement suns, and less temperate vicissitudes of climate. An admirable equability of climate, and an absence of sudden and violent interruptions, are the great characteristics

which have so beneficially marked out this town to the ailing and debilitated, and established its reputation.

TABLE KEPT FOR TEN MONTHS IN THE YEAR 1833 BY MR. J. WIRDELE.

| 1833. | April. | May. | June. | July. | Nov. | Dec. | Jan. | Feb. |
|--------------------------|--------|------|-------|-------|------|------|------|------|
| Highest Mean Temperature | 53 | 63 | 63 | 70 | 57 | 52 | 49 | 50 |
| Lowest Mean Temperature | 47 | 50 | 50 | 56 | 47 | 46 | 43 | 43 |

It is this equability which causes it to be so much frequented by invalids. It was here Wolfe, the author of the magnificent verses on Sir John Moore, beginning,

“Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note”—

came, unhappily to die of consumption, in 1823. Tobin, the author of the “Honeymoon,” died on the sea near Cove, while on his way to the West Indies, and was buried in Great Island.

BATHING.—Queenstown is much frequented for its bathing facilities. There are baths.

RECREATIONS.—There are a club-room, public library, reading-room, and literary society. The pier forms a fine promenade, and commands a magnificent view of the harbour. The Cork Harbour Water Club, the most ancient yacht club in England or Ireland, meets once a week; the fleet generally going out to sea under the command of “the admiral of the day.” During the regatta, when the members of the Royal Cork Yacht Club compete, the whole scene presents an aspect of indescribable beauty, gaiety, and splendour, presuming only that the sun shines. Spike Island contains an artillery barracks and convict depot; another island forms an ordnance depot; and a third has powder magazines cut out of the solid rock. Of the neighbourhood it is difficult to speak without seeming to exaggerate. We will, therefore, take Sir John Forbes’s notice of the river from Queenstown up to Cork:—“Every element of beauty that can mingle in such scene seemed to be here comprised: we had a stream ever varying in its course and outline, of ample breadth, yet not too broad to prevent distinct recognition of the objects on its banks; water of a colour and purity like the sea; lofty barriers on each side, covered with rich woods and intermingled with green park-like fields and shining villas; here and there white villages on level patches of shore; and the whole animated,

and as it were humanized by the peopled steamers sweeping up and down, the boats and yachts sailing or pulling about, and a ship or two at anchor (decked out in the national flags) in every bay that opened out upon us as we pursued our course."

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—In addition to the handsome parish church, there is a Roman Catholic chapel, which serves as the cathedral of the diocese of Cloyne and Ross, and places of worship for Wesleyan Methodists and Presbyterians.

MARKETS, etc.—The market-day is Saturday. There is a daily market for fish and vegetables. Provisions of nearly all kinds are cheap.

POPULATION, 8717.

CONVEYANCES.—From Dublin (Kingsbridge Station, Gt. S. and W. Railway, etc.) to Cork, 168½ miles; fares, 30s., 23s., 14s. 2d.; thence also by railway to Passage; fares, 8d., 6d. Steamers from Passage to Queens-town (fifteen minutes) hourly or oftener; fares, 3d., 2d. Steamers daily in summer to and from Cork.

HOTELS, etc.—*Navy and Commercial*—breakfast, 1s. 8d. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; tea, 1s. to 1s. 8d.; bed, 2s.; attendance, 1s.; private room, 2s. to 3s. *Naval and Military. Queen's*—breakfast, 1s. to 2s.; dinner, 2s. 6d. and upwards; tea, 1s. 3d.; supper, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 2s. 6d. (if engaged per week, 2s. for night); attendance (charged in bill), 1s.; private room, 21s. to 41s. per week. *Pier Hotel. Rob Roy and Commercial Inn.*

ROSSTREVOR (Down).

Rosstrevor and Warrenpoint might be called the sisters among watering places, so much do they resemble each other in beauty of situation; and are so near to each other, while so far off from any other watering-places of note. Rosstrevor owes its name to a pretty fancy on the part of a newly-married man—the Viscount Dungannon—who, having wedded *Rose*, daughter of Sir Marmaduke Whitchurch, joined that name to the family name of Trevor for his castle of Neagh; and thence it passed as a family possession to the charming seaside beauty, before whose shrine we may all freely worship. It lies about seven miles from Newry, at the head of a small cove running off from Carlingford Lough. The place is built on gentle slopes at the base of one of the Mourne mountains—the Slieve Bane, 1595 feet high—is composed of wide, open streets, with good mansions and cottages, and elegant villas, with gardens in the vicinity, presenting every variety of rural architecture, and having a walk nearly a mile long, studded with trees, leading from the quay; while, to complete the whole, it looks upon a bay which, says Mr. Thackeray, would be a world-wonder if it lay upon English shores. "Perhaps if it were on the Mediterranean or the Baltic, English travellers would flock to it in hun-

dreds; why not come and see it in Ireland?" Fine oak woods fill the ravines and climb toward the hill summits. The whole aspect of the place is tranquil, no trade and no bustle, which tends to give an aristocratic air to the whole.

CLIMATE.—The air is esteemed very healthy, and the place is growing in repute as a place of permanent residence. It is sheltered from north, south, and east winds by the mountains, and is only open to the west, where it faces the bay.

BATHING.—There are hot and cold sea-water baths.

RECREATIONS.—There is a reading-room, also a library, and, as if for the very purpose of tempting the visitor, there are good roads carried round the mountains which penetrate the glens in every direction. A rock called Cloughmore commands glorious prospects. South-west of the town is an obelisk in memory of General Ross, a native of the place, who fell in the battle of Baltimore, during the war with America in 1814.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—The handsome parish church, with its lofty embattled tower, stands in the market-place. There are Roman Catholic and Presbyterian chapels.

MARKETS, etc.—There are seven yearly fairs.

POPULATION, 764.

CONVEYANCES.—[See Warrenpoint, which is only 3 miles from Rosstrevor.]

HOTELS, etc.—*King's Arms*—breakfasts, 1s. 8d.; dinner, 2s., and upwards; tea, 1s.; bed, 1s. 8d.; private room, 3s. *Victoria.*

WARRENPOINT (Down).

On the left bank of the Newry river, and at the junction of the latter with Carlingford loch or bay—one of the most beautiful in Ireland, which is so rich in its bays—lies, with its front towards that bay, and backed by lofty mountains, the beautiful and thriving village of Warrenpoint. How changed now the rabbit *warren* of former years, with its two houses, and some huts for the occasional residence of fishermen; a state of things that prevailed so late as 1780. We see now a square of dwellings, and several streets radiating from it, and stretching along the shore; while all around are scattered charmingly about ornamental villas, each one apparently having selected for itself the finest attainable position. To all these features, let us not forget to add, the innumerable streamlets that ripple down the hill-sides. Undoubtedly, Warrenpoint is, with its sister, Rosstrevor, foremost among the watering-places of the country. The prospect from "Sea View" (a neat row of houses just outside the town) should be especially noticed. Large vessels lie here in deep water, good anchorage, and

perfect shelter, as the farther passage up the river is intricate and perilous from the rocks.

CLIMATE.—Open completely to the sea on the south, shut out as completely by the adjacent hills from the north and east, and having a promontory covered with luxuriantly-growing trees between it and the west, Warrenpoint gets only sea breeze and sunshine, and revels in them, for the enjoyment of all invalids; and the air is understood to be as salubrious as the place itself is beautiful.

BATHING.—In this respect, also, Warrenpoint enjoys every possible advantage; the bathing is of the very best in Ireland, with pure, bright water, a gently-sloping beach, covered with small round pebbles, and entirely free from sea-weed and mud. Hot and cold baths are obtainable.

RECREATIONS.—Being so short a distance from Newry (6½ miles, to which it is the port), and with which it is connected by a railway, the place almost enjoys at once the advantages of town and country. As to the walks and views afforded by the neighbourhood, the position of Warrenpoint (as we have already described it) will, we doubt not, suggest that there is here to be found everything that can delight or raise the mind of the lover of nature. The Mourne mountains command views that are truly sublime. Slieve Donard rises nearly 4 miles, in one continued ascent, and the perpendicular height reaches to 3000. These mountains are chiefly of granite, in which topaz and beryl are sometimes found. The ruins of Nuns' Island will be found interesting.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—These include a parish church, large and elegant Roman Catholic chapel, and chapels for the Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists, Unitarians, and Presbyterians.

MARKETS, etc.—Fish is plentiful here, there being a good fishery off the coast. Fairs are held on the last Friday of each month.

POPULATION, 1639.

CONVEYANCES.—From Belfast (Great Victoria Station) Ulster Railway, etc., to Newry, 43½ miles; fares, 7s. 2d., 5s. 7d., 3s. 8d. From Dublin (Amiens Street Station), Dublin and Drogheda Railway, etc., to Newry, 69½ miles; fares, 12s. 10d., 9s. 5d., 5s. 7d. Newry to Warrenpoint, 6½ miles; fares, 8d., 6d., and 4d. Steamers ply regularly, twice a week, between Newry, Warrenpoint, and Liverpool, 153 miles; fares, 10s., 3s.; return tickets, available for fourteen days, 15s.; and also between the same places and Glasgow, *via* Ardrossan (11 hours), every Saturday evening; fares, 12s. 6d., 3s.

HOTELS, etc.—*Commercial*—breakfast, 1s. to 1s. 8d.; dinner, 1s. 6d., and upwards; tea, 10d. to 1s. 6d.; bed, 1s. to 2s.; private room, 2s. 6d. *Crown. Newry Hotel. Victoria.*

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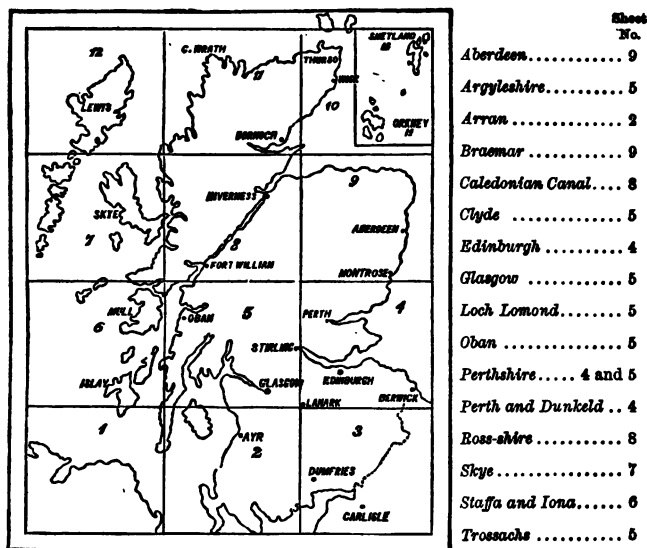
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